





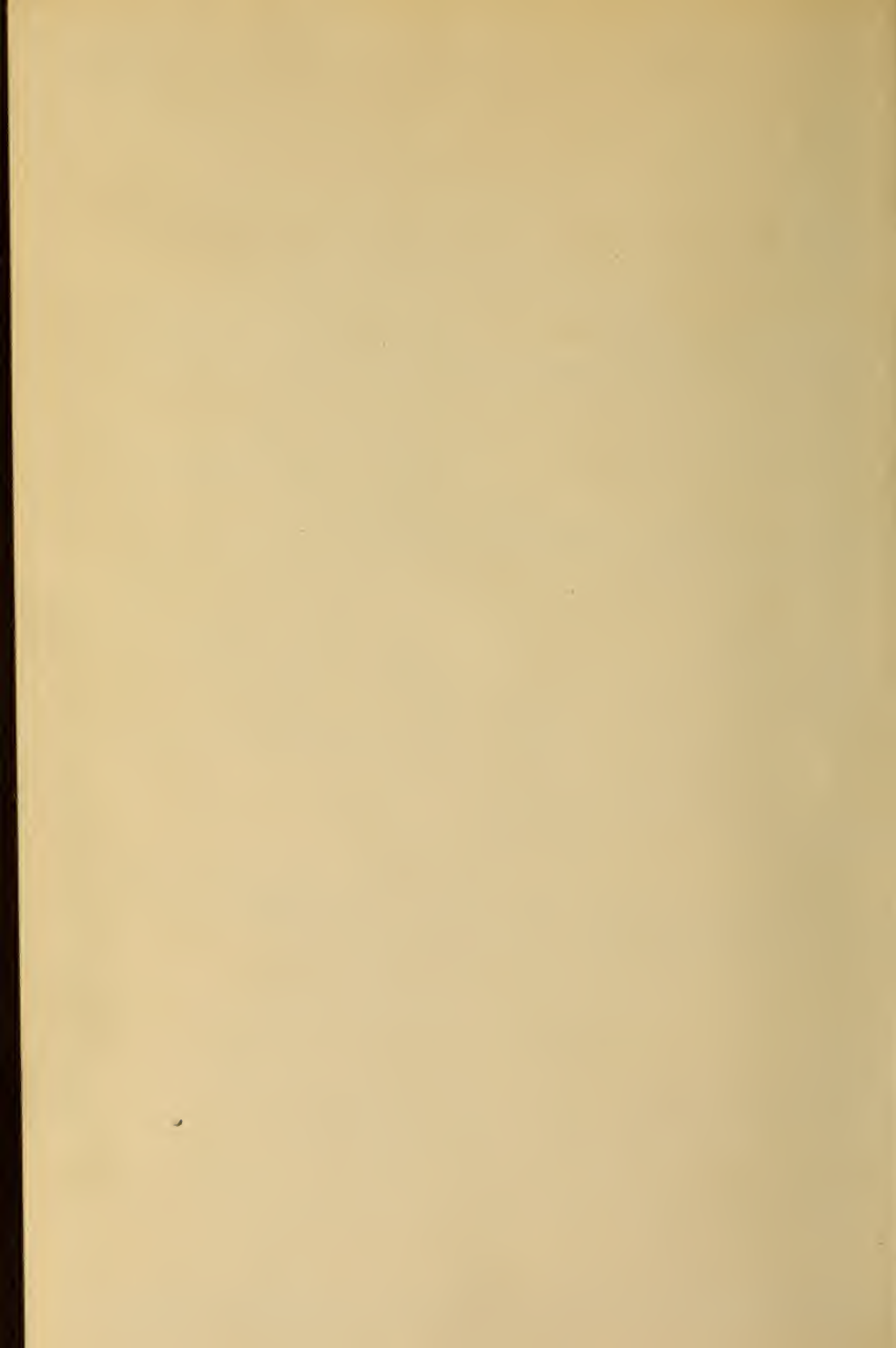
Division

SCC

Section

5186







The  
**Old Story in Song**  
NUMBER TWO

Compiled especially for The Evangelistic Meetings,  
Sunday School and Young People's Service

EDITORS:

✓  
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK

H. L. GILMOUR

ARTHUR S. MAGANN

MELVIN J. HILL

PRICES:

Manilla bound, 15 cents the copy ;  
per hundred, \$12.50, express not prepaid

Full cloth bound, 25 cents the copy ;  
per hundred, \$20.00, express not prepaid

**The Praise Publishing Co.**

Western Office: 1530 Chestnut Street  
FAIRBURY, ILLINOIS PHILADELPHIA

Copyright 1908 by GEO. W. SANVILLE for The Praise Publishing Co.

# Preface.

---

**T**HE extraordinary success that has been accorded "THE OLD STORY IN SONG," No. 1, and the increasing demand for a book of same price and of equal merit has prompted us to issue "THE OLD STORY IN SONG," No. 2.

In compiling these gems of sacred song we have used the greatest care to glean only the very best from all sources.

We appreciate very much the approval so generously given Number 1, and we believe that Number 2, will fulfill the demand for a like collection of high-class Gospel Songs. With this thought in mind we send forth "THE OLD STORY IN SONG," No. 2, in the name of the Master, that it may be used to sing many precious souls into the Kingdom.

THE EDITORS

*March 15, 1908.*

---

## Doxology.

THOS. KEN.

Old Hundred. L. M.

LEWIS BOURGEOIS.

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him all creatures here below;

Praise him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost.

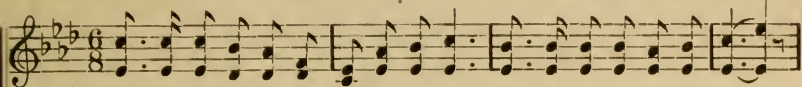
# THE "OLD STORY" IN SONG.

## No. 2.

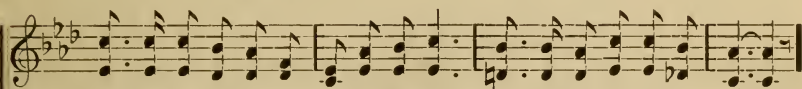
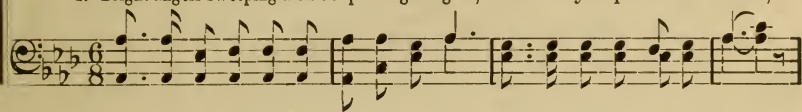
### 1 Blessed Old Story of Love.

L. H. EDMUNDS.

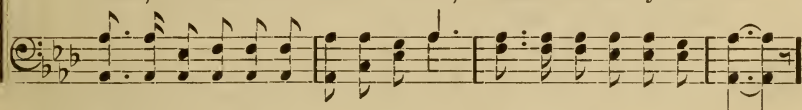
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



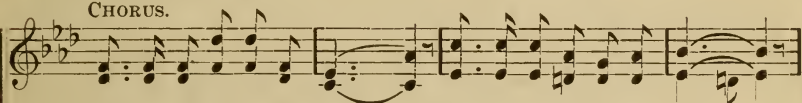
1. Tell the sweet story wher-ev-er you go, Bless-ed old sto-ry of love!
2. Tell it to comfort the weary and sad, Tell it the wounded to heal;
3. Look to the cross where he died for our sin, Look to the Lamb on the throne;
4. Bright angels sweeping their harp-strings of gold, In ho-ly rap-ture a - bove,



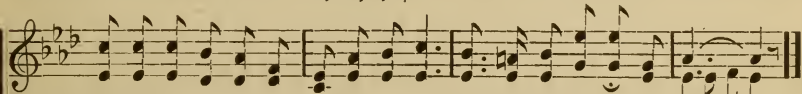
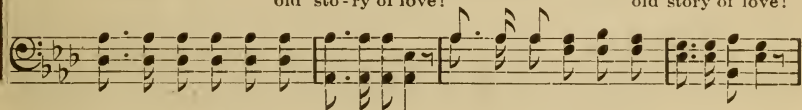
Tell it un-til all your heart is a-glow, Fill'd with the pow'r from above.  
No oth-er message can make us so glad, None will such glory re - veal.  
Then tell the story a brother to win, Je - sus your ef-fort will own.  
Listen, while saints his salvation unfold, —Blessed old sto-ry of love!



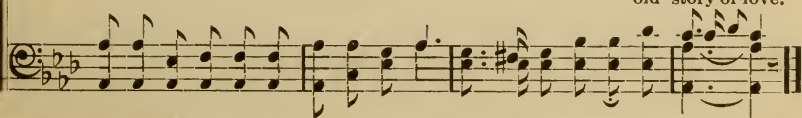
#### CHORUS.



Bless-ed old sto-ry of love!... Bless-ed old sto-ry of love!...  
old story of love! old story of love!



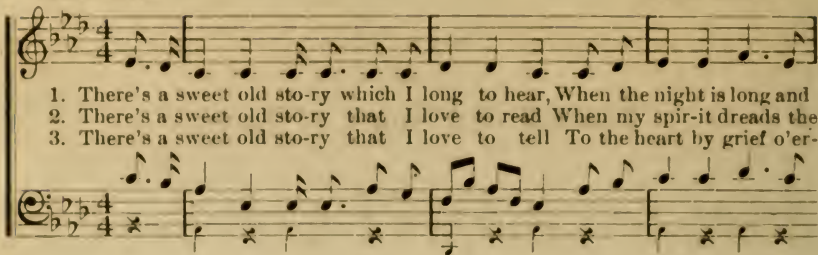
Christ came from heaven to save you and me, Blessed old sto-ry of love....  
old story of love.



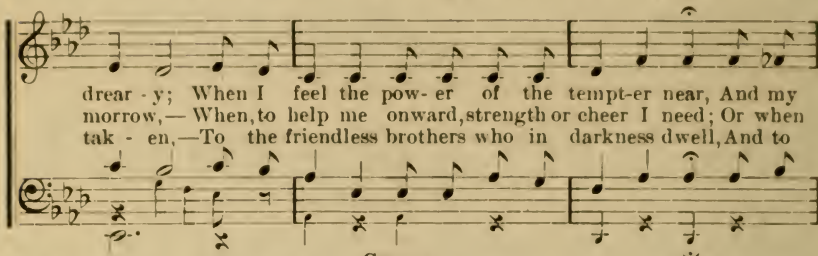
# 2 'Tis the Old, Old Story of His Love.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

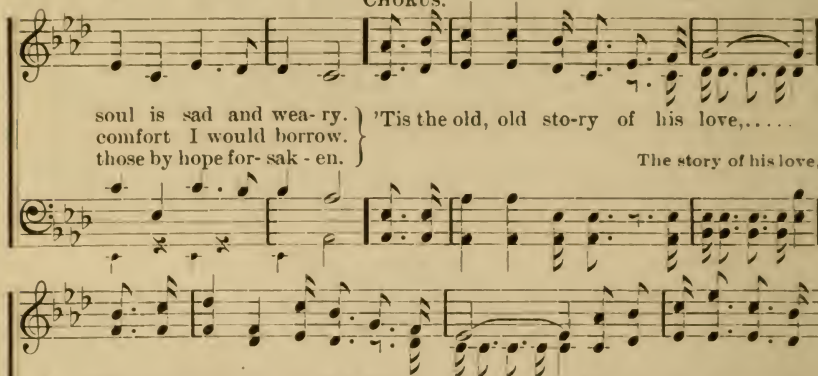


1. There's a sweet old sto-ry which I long to hear, When the night is long and  
 2. There's a sweet old sto-ry that I love to read When my spir-it dreads the  
 3. There's a sweet old sto-ry that I love to tell To the heart by grief o'er-



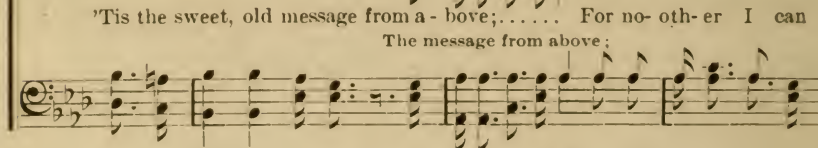
drear - y; When I feel the pow-er of the tempt-er near, And my  
 morrow,— When, to help me onward, strength or cheer I need; Or when  
 tak - en,— To the friendless brothers who in darkness dwell, And to

## CHORUS.

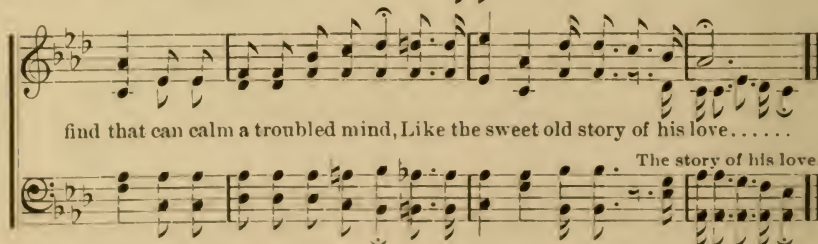


soul is sad and wea-ry. } 'Tis the old, old sto-ry of his love,.....  
 comfort I would borrow. }  
 those by hope for-sak - en. }

The story of his love,



'Tis the sweet, old message from a - bove;..... For no-oth-er I can  
 The message from above;



find that can calm a troubled mind, Like the sweet old story of his love,.....

The story of his love.



REV. W. J. HENRY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. He bro't me out of dark-ness in - to light, He made my sin - ful  
 2. He broke the chain that bound my helpless soul, He made my wounded,  
 3. He gave me peace and joy no tongue can tell, He deigns with-in my  
 4. He gives me vic - t'ry o - ver ev - 'ry foe, He guides my footsteps

garments spotless white, And by his hand he leads me gen - tly day and night;  
 bro - ken spir - it whole, And while he gives me breath his name I will ex - tol;  
 hap - py soul to dwell, And whatso - e'er he do - eth I can say 'tis well;  
 ev - 'rywhere I go, And he'll forsake me nev - er, this I sure - ly know;

CHORUS.

He is all in all to me. He is all in all to

me, He is all in all to me; He saves me, he

keeps me, and leads me day by day; He is all in all to me.

## When Love Shines In.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev-'ry life that  
 2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-  
 3. Dark-est sorrow will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heaviest  
 4. We may have unfad-ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friendship

woe can sadden, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,  
 joice in du-ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc-ti-fied,  
 bur-den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo-ry that will throw  
 true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,

Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.  
 And the soul in peace abide, Life will all be glo-ri-fied, When love shines in.  
 Light to show us where to go; O the heart shall blessing know When love shines in.  
 And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, For love shines in.

## CHORUS.

When love shines in,....When love shines in, How the heart is  
 When love shines in,....

When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

tuned to singing, When love shines in;... When love shines in... When  
 When love shines in;... When love shines in;...

## When Love Shines In.—Concluded.

love shines in, Joy and peace to others bringing, When love shines in.  
When love shines in. love, When love shines in,

5

## Keep Straight On.

R. C. W.

R. C. WARD.

1. Keep straight on, with the eye of faith Fix'd on the prize a - bove;
2. Keep straight on, let your light shine clear, Cheering the lone - ly way;
3. Keep straight on up the shin - ing way, Leaving the world be - hind;
4. Keep straight on through the pear - ly gates, In - to the cit - y fair;

Striv - ing to keep in the nar - row path, Cheered by a Saviour's love.  
Turn - ing the shad - ows of doubt and fear, In - to the gleam of day.  
Up where the heav - en - ly sunbeams play; Blessing in Je - sus find.  
Up to the throne, where the Saviour waits, Joy - ful the wel - come there!

### CHORUS.

Keep straight on, do not faint or fear, Je - sus will lead the way;.....  
will lead the way.

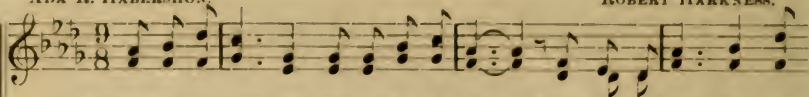
On - ward and upward the path shines clear, Un - to the per - fect day.



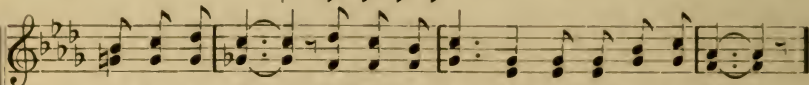
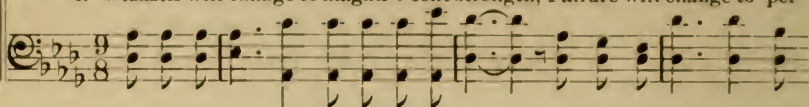
## O What a Change!

ADA R. HABERSHON.

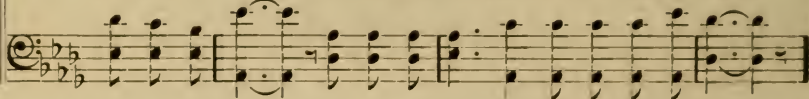
ROBERT HARKNESS.



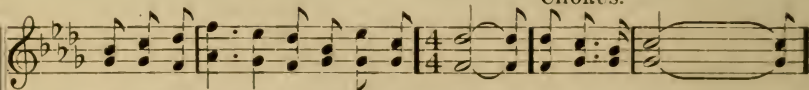
1. Soon will our Saviour from heaven ap - pear, Sweet is the hope and its
2. Lone-liness changed to re - union complete, Absence exchanged for a
3. Sunrise will chase all the darkness a - way, Night will be changed to the
4. Weakness will change to magnif-i-cent strength, Failure will change to per -



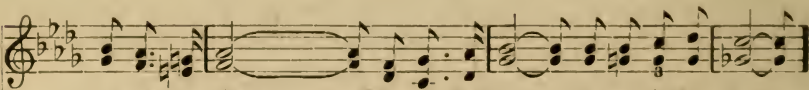
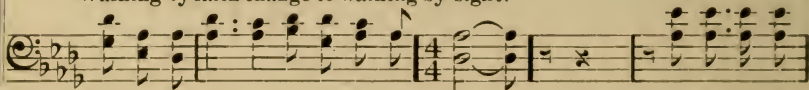
pow - er to cheer; All will be changed by a glimpse of his face—  
 place at his feet, Sleeping ones raised in a mo-ment of time,  
 brightness of day, Tempests will change to in - ef - fa - ble calm,  
 fec - tion at length, Sor - row will change to un-end - ing de - light,



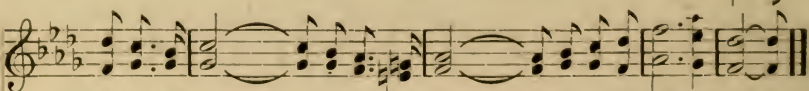
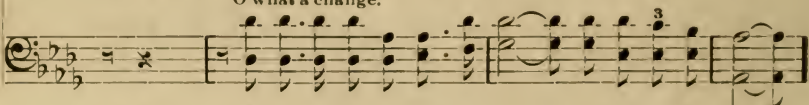
## CHORUS.



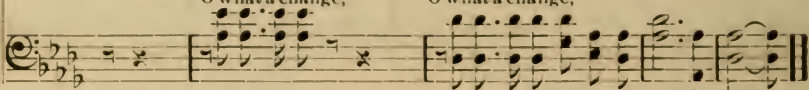
This is the goal at the end of our race!  
 Living ones changed to his image sub - lime! } O what a change,.....  
 Weeping will change to a ju-bi-lant psalm! } O what a change,  
 Walking by faith change to walking by sight!



O what a change,..... When I shall see his wonderful face!  
 O what a change.



O what a change,.. O what a change,.. When I shall see his face!  
 O what a change, O what a change,





# Jesus Brought Me Out All Right.

REV. W. J. HENRY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. When I was bound in sin and shame, Je-sus brought me out,  
 2. When troubles o-ver-whelm'd my soul, Je-sus brought me out,  
 3. When in af-flict-ion's try-ing hour, Je-sus brought me out,  
 4. Al-though the night was long and drear, Je-sus brought me out,

Je-sus brought me out, And to my res-cue, lo, he came!  
 Je-sus brought me out, And when the waves did o'er me roll,  
 Je-sus brought me out, And from the tempter's sub-tle pow'r  
 Je-sus brought me out, And from all dan-ger, from all fear,

## CHORUS.

Je-sus brought me out all right. Je-sus brought me out all

right, Je - sus brought me out all right; From dark-ness  
 all right, all right;

in - to per-fect light, Je - sus brought me out all right.  
 all right.

## At the Battle's Front.

Mrs. O. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. I've en - list - ed for life in the ar - my of the Lord, Tho' the  
 2. With the ban - ner of love and of ho - li - ness unfurled, Full sal -  
 3. Is your name, friend, enrolled with the loy - al ones and true? Will you

fight may be long and the struggle fierce and hard; With the ar - mor of God  
 va - tion proclaim to a sin - ful, dying world; Tho' the darts thick and fast  
 dare now to stand with the Saviour's faithful few? Will you join with me now

and the Spirit's trust-y sword At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.  
 from the en - e - my be hurled, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.  
 and the cov - e - nant re - new, At the front of the bat-tle you will find me.

## CHORUS.

Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the army, The triumph shouting, the foe we're  
 Tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

rout - ing; Hear the tramp! tramp! tramping of the ar - my, March - ing  
 tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

## At the Battle's Front.—Concluded.

on to vic-to-ry,..... I'm in this ar-my, this glorious  
hal-le-lu-jah! tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar-my, And the God of bat-tles will de-fend me, I'm in this  
tramp! tramp! tramp!

ar-my, this glorious ar-my, At the front of the battle you will find me.  
tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp! tramp!

9.

## I Do Believe.

I. WATTS.

UNKNOWN.

1. A-las! and did my Saviour bleed? And did my Sovereign die?  
2. Was it for crimes that I have done, He groan'd up-on the tree?  
3. But drops of grief can ne'er re-pay The debt of love I owe:

CHO.—I do be-lieve, I now be-lieve That Je-sus died for me;  
*D.C. for Chorus.*

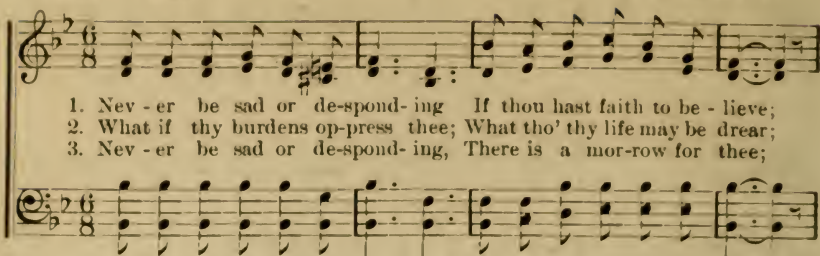
Would he de-vote that sa-cred head For such a worm as I?  
A-maz-ing pit-y! grace unknown! And love be-yond de-gree!  
Here, Lord, I give my-self a-way, 'Tis all that I can do.

And thro' his blood, his pre-cious blood, I shall from sin be free.

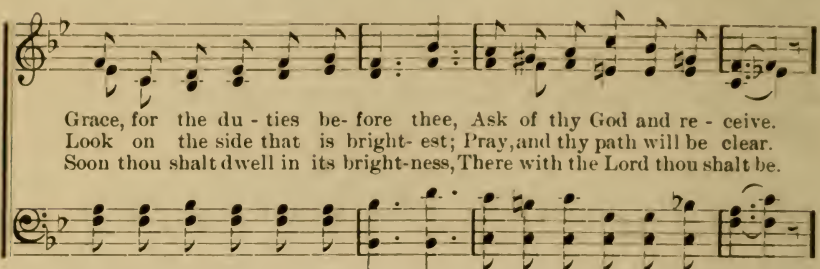


FANNY J. CROSBY.

I. ALLAN SANKEY.

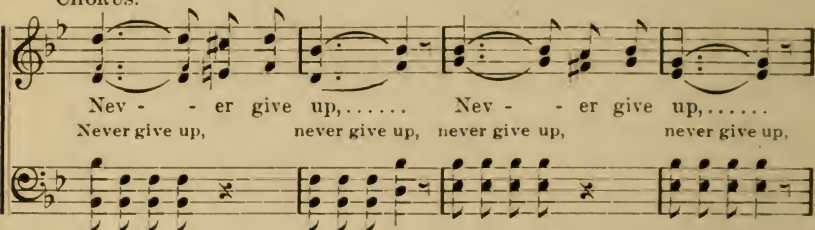


1. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be - lieve;  
 2. What if thy burdens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;  
 3. Nev - er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;

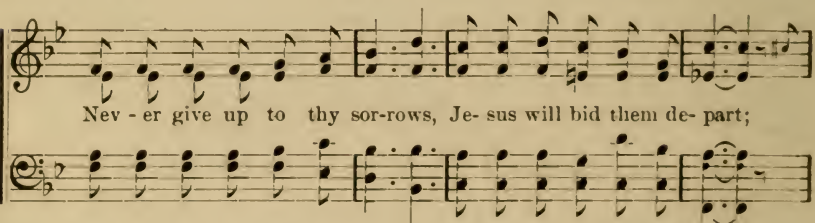


Grace, for the du - ties be - fore thee, Ask of thy God and re - ceive.  
 Look on the side that is bright - est; Pray, and thy path will be clear.  
 Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.

## CHORUS.



Nev - - er give up,..... Nev - - er give up,.....  
 Never give up, never give up, never give up, never give up,



Nev - er give up to thy sor-rows, Je - sus will bid them de - part;



Trust.... in the Lord,.... Trust.... in the Lord,....  
 Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

## Never Give Up.—Concluded.

Sing when your tri - als are great - est, Trust in the Lord and take heart.

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a common time signature.

## 11 Jesus Is Strong to Deliver.

W. MAY.

Arr. by W. J. K.

J. P. WESTON.

1. When in my sor - row, he found me—Found me and bade me be whole;  
2. When in the temp - est, he'll hide us; When in the storm, he'll be near;  
3. Why are you doubt - ing and fear - ing? Why are you still un - der sin?

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature.

Turn'd all my night into heavenly light, And from me my burden did roll.  
All the way long he will car - ry us on—So now we have nothing to fear.  
Have you not found that his grace doth abound: He's mighty to save, let him in!

Musical notation for the second system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature.

### CHORUS.

Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er: Mighty to save, mighty to save!

Musical notation for the third system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature.

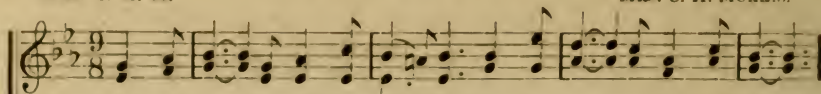
Je - sus is strong to de - liv - er: Je - sus is mighty to save!

Musical notation for the fourth system, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat and a 6/8 time signature.

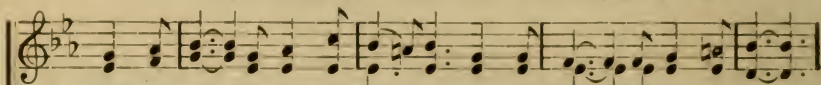
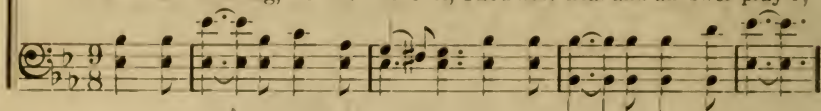
## Lift the Flood-gates.

MRS. C. H. M.

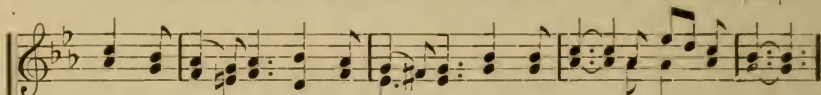
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



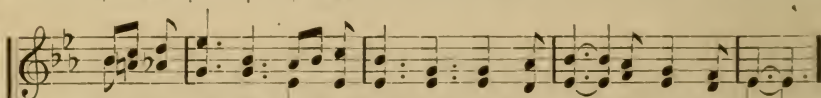
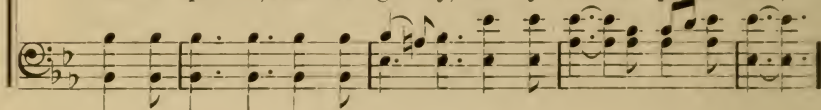
1. In thy name, O bless-ed Sav-iour, Gathered in this sa-cred place;
2. Lift the flood-gates, let sal-va-tion In tre-mendous currents flow,
3. It is com-ing, we be-lieve it, Thou dost hear and an-swer pray'r;



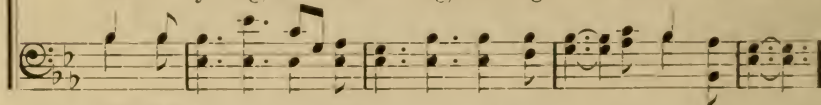
Here we seek a Fa-ther's bless-ing, Plead and pray for need-ed grace;  
 To the ut-ter-most ful-fill-ing Thy blest mis-sion here be-low;  
 It is com-ing, we shall see it, Thine al-might-y arm made bare;



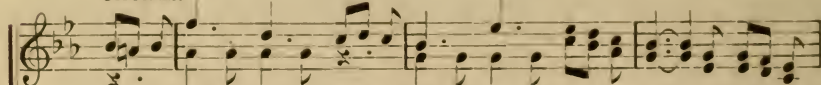
From the o-cean of thy ful-ness, Boundless, fath-om-less and free,  
 Un-til myr-i-i-ads of sin-ners, Borne on love's re-sist-less tide,  
 Tides of pow-er, tides of glo-ry, Ho-ly tides of per-fect love,



Let a ti-dal wave come sweep-ing, Set-ting hearts at lib-er-ty.  
 Shall be swept in-to the king-dom, And be-liev-ers sanc-ti-fied.  
 Sat-is-fy-ing, o-ver-flow-ing, Com-ing on us from a-bove.



## CHORUS.



Lift the flood-gates, lift the flood-gates, Let the tide come sweep-ing  
 Lift the flood-gates, lift the flood-gates,





# Lift the Flood-gates.—Concluded.

in;... Blessed tide of full sal - vation, Washing, cleansing from all sin.  
sweeping in;

13

## Facing That Way.

E. DEE.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Tho' I had wandered a - far from the right, Stray - ing a - way from the  
2. There is a place of re - un - ion on high, Where I shall meet ma - ny  
3. There is a place where my Saviour shall be Crown'd King of kings and his

truth and the light, Yet I am seek - ing for heav - en to - day;  
friends by and by; That will be glo - ry for me some sweet day;  
glo - ry I'll see, There thro' e - ter - ni - ty with him I'll stay;

*D.S.*—Eag - er - ly, hope - ful - ly press - ing each day;

FINE. CHORUS.

Glo - ry to God I am fa - cing that way!  
Blessed be God I am fa - cing that way!  
Glo - ry to God I am fa - cing that way!

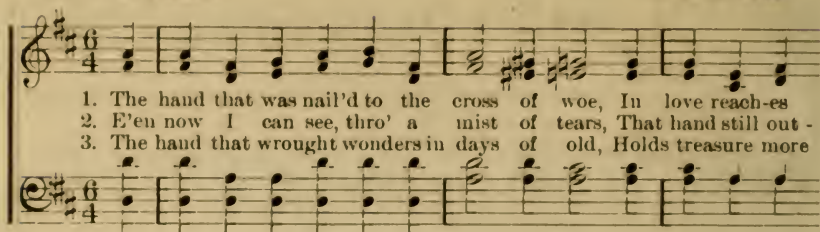
Glo - ry to God I am fa - cing that way!

heart full of song, Walk - ing that way as he leads me a - long,

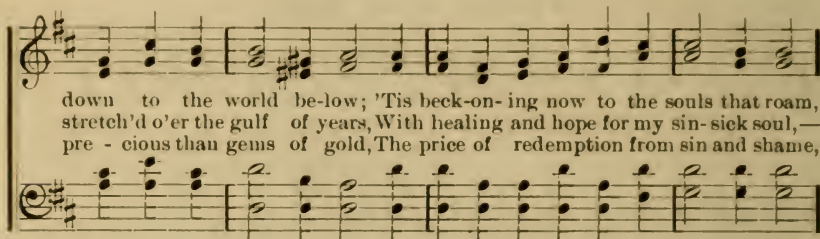
# 14 The Hand that was Wounded for Me.

HATTIE H. PIERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

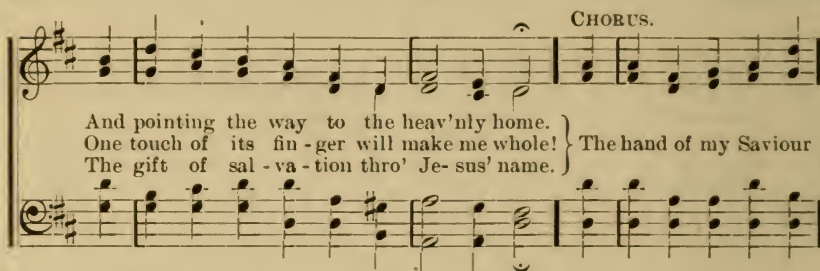


1. The hand that was nail'd to the cross of woe, In love reach-es  
 2. E'en now I can see, thro' a mist of tears, That hand still out -  
 3. The hand that wrought wonders in days of old, Holds treasure more

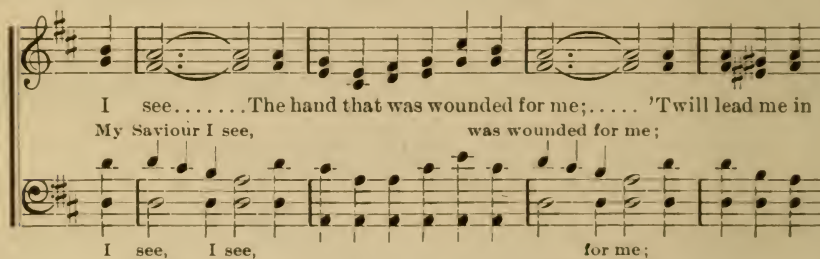


down to the world be-low; 'Tis beck-on-ing now to the souls that roam,  
 stretch'd o'er the gulf of years, With healing and hope for my sin-sick soul, —  
 pre-cious than gems of gold, The price of redemption from sin and shame,

CHORUS.

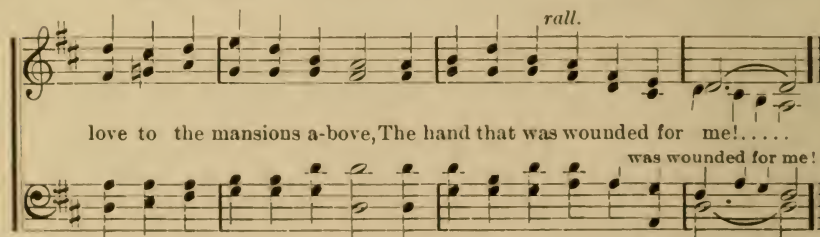


And pointing the way to the heav'nly home. }  
 One touch of its fin-ger will make me whole! } The hand of my Saviour  
 The gift of sal-va-tion thro' Je-sus' name. }



I see..... The hand that was wounded for me; .... 'Twill lead me in  
 My Saviour I see, was wounded for me;  
 I see, I see, for me;

*rall.*



love to the mansions a-bove, The hand that was wounded for me! ....  
 was wounded for me!

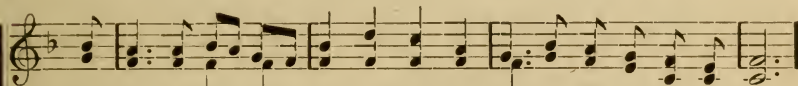
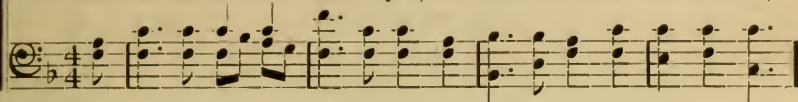


MRS. O. H. M.

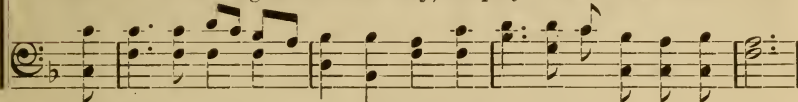
MRS. O. H. MORRIS.



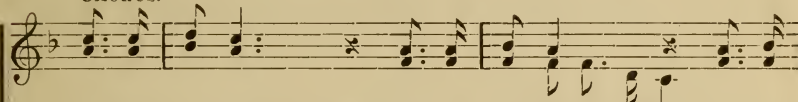
1. Pray'r is the strong but secret chain Which ever heav'n and earth u-nites;
2. What-ev-er need of heart or soul The Spir-it bath to you revealed,
3. The sin-ner's pen-i-ten-tial cry Is al-ways mu-sic to his ear;
4. Sometimes the an-swer seems delayed, Then wait and his sal-va-tion see;



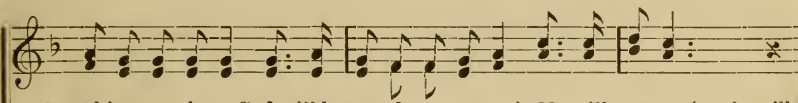
And God, in love for fal-len man, Us to the throne of grace in-vites.  
To God in fer-vent pray'r hold on Till he the cry of faith hath sealed.  
If sin your bur-den is, draw nigh In faith, he's sure your pray'r to hear.  
For in his own good time and way, The pray'r of faith shall answer'd be.



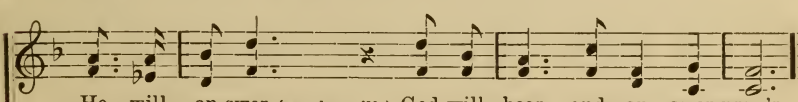
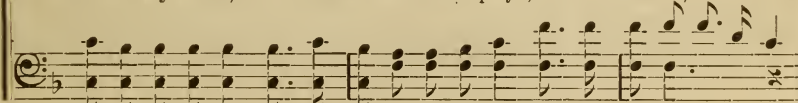
## CHORUS.



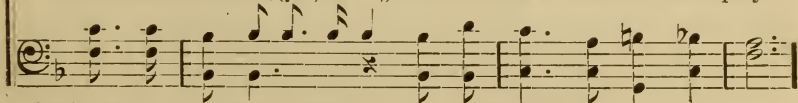
He will an-swer, (yes, he will,) he will an-swer, (yes, he will,) Dare to



trust him anywhere, God will hear and answer pray'r, He will answer, (yes, he will,)



He will an-swer, (yes, he will,) God will hear and an-swer pray'r.



## The Fight Is On.

MRS. O. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. The fight is on, the trumpet sound is ringing out, The cry "To arms" is  
 2. The fight is on, a-rouse ye soldiers brave and true; Je-ho-vah leads, and  
 3. The Lord is lead-ing on to cer-tain vic-to-ry, The bow of prom-ise

heard a-far and near; The Lord of hosts is marching on to vic-to-ry, The  
 vic-t'ry will as-sure; Go buck-le on the ar-mor God has given you, And  
 spans the eastern sky; His glo-rious name in ev-'ry land shall honored be, The

CHORUS. Unison.

triumph of the right will soon appear.  
 in his strength un-to the end endure. } The fight is on, O Chris-tian  
 morn will break, the dawn of peace is nigh. }

sol-dier, And face to face in stern ar-ray,.....With ar-mor

gleam-ing, and col-ors streaming, The right and wrong engage to-day;

# The Fight Is On.—Concluded.

*Harmony.*

The fight is on, but be not wea - ry, Bestrong and in his might hold  
fast; If God be for us, his banner o'er us, We'll sing the victor's song at last.  
vic-t'ry! vic-t'ry!

## 17 Take Me As I AM.

ELIZA H. HAMILTON.

REV. J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, to thee I cry, Un-less thou help me I must die;  
2. Help-less I am, and full of guilt, But yet for me thy blood was spilt,  
3. I thirst, I long to know thy love, Thy full sal-va-tion I would prove;  
4. If thou hast work for me to do, In-spire my will, my heart re-new,  
O bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!  
And thou can'st make me what thou wilt, But take me as I am!  
But since to thee I can-not move, O take me as I am!  
And work both in and by me, too, But take me as I am!

*D. S.*—bring thy free sal - va - tion nigh, And take me as I am!

CHORUS.

Take me as I am, Take me as I am; O  
Take me, take me as I am, Take me, take me as I am.



## The Tide of Love is Flowing.

S. W. B.

SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

1. O the tide of love is flow-ing, sweet-ly flow-ing on,  
 2. O the tide of love is flow-ing for the souls who mourn,  
 3. O the tide of love is flow-ing, tide of love di-vine,

Tru-ly flow-ing, gen-tly flow-ing, from the Fa-ther's throne,  
 And a bless-ing from the Fa-ther un-to them is borne,  
 And the sun-beams of sal-va-tion on its wa-ters shine,

Bring-ing peace to ev-'ry na-tion, Cheer-ing souls in ev-'ry sta-tion,  
 Giv-ing joy be-yond compar-ing, Giv-ing life—so sweet in shar-ing,  
 And the joys be-yond all know-ing, Of the Savi-our's rich be-stow-ing,

CHORUS.  
 Win-ning his sweet ap-pro-ba-tion, Flowing on. } Tender-ly flow-ing,  
 Helping those who cares are bearing, Flowing on. } Ten-der-ly flow-ing on,  
 Fill the heart to o-ver-flow-ing, Flowing on. }

gra-cious-ly flow-ing, O the tide of love is flow-ing,  
 gra-cious-ly flow-ing on,

# The Tide of Love is Flowing.—Concluded.

sweet - ly flow - ing on; Peace - ful - ly flow - ing, ten - der - ly  
 sweet - ly flow - ing on, Peace - ful - ly flow - ing on, ten - der - ly

flow - ing, O the tide of love is sweet - ly flow - ing on.....  
 flow - ing on,

sweetly flowing on.

19

## I Always Go to Jesus.

JAMES ROWE.

IRA B. WILSON.

1. When heav - y grows my load of care, Or when in sor - row or de - spair  
 2. When dark - ness hides the path I take, And life's wild storms up - on me break;  
 3. When en - e - mies their strength display, And strive to cause my soul to stray,  
 4. When worn, and weary, and depress'd, My trust - ing spir - it sighs for rest,

FINE.

I need a friend my woe to share, I al - ways go to Je - sus.  
 When earthly friends, I lov'd, for - sake, I al - ways go to Je - sus.  
 From life and light, without de - lay, I al - ways go to Je - sus.  
 To lay my head up - on his breast, I al - ways go to Je - sus.

D.S.—To him a - lone my wants are known; I al - ways go to Je - sus.  
 CHORUS. D.S.

I al - ways go to Je - sus, The lov - ing, faith - ful Je - sus;

## Sing We of His Salvation.

L. F. J.

LYMAN F. JACKSON.

*Unison. Moderato march tempo.*

1. Hark, the song the re-deem'd are sing-ing! Thro' the heav-en-ly  
 2. Once the low-li-est of the low-ly, He, the ho-li-est  
 3. Sing we now the Re-deem-er's glo-ry! Glad-ly tell-ing the

arch-es ring-ing! "Bless-ing, hon-or, glo-ry, and do-min-ion  
 of the ho-ly, Came to earth to bring to us the gos-pel  
 won-drous sto-ry Un-till all the na-tions of the earth have

be un-to the Lamb!" In his won-der-ful love he sought us!  
 of the Fa-ther's Grace! Here he taught us the way to glo-ry!  
 heard the mes-sage sweet! Then, thro' Grace, in his ho-ly heav-en

By his death on the cross he bought us! And to heav-en  
 In his life lived the won-drous sto-ry Of the love that  
 Where glad hom-age by an-gels giv-en, We shall thro' a

in his mer-cy brought us! "Glo-ry to his name!"  
 serves e'en un-to death to save a fal-len race!  
 blest e-ter-ni-ty the song of praise re-peat.

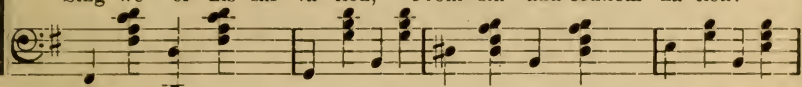


# Sing We of His Salvation.—Concluded.

REFRAIN.



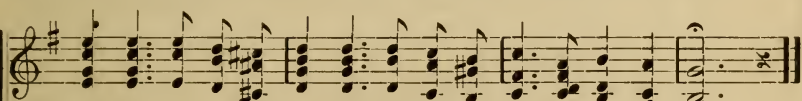
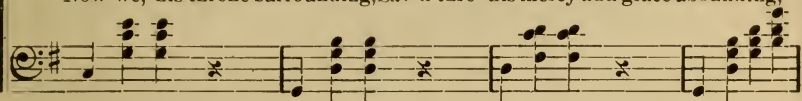
Sing we of his sal - va - tion, From sin and condem - na - tion!



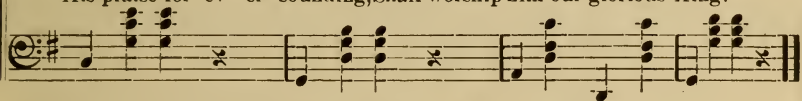
*Acc. 8va. to close.*



Now we, his throne surrounding, Sav'd thro' his mercy and grace abounding,



His praise for - ev - er sounding, Shall worship him our glorious King!

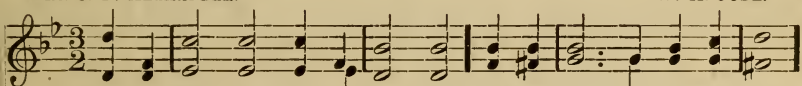


21

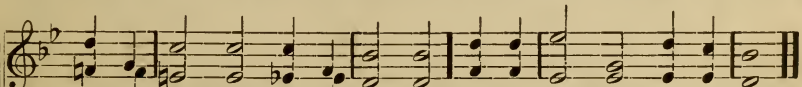
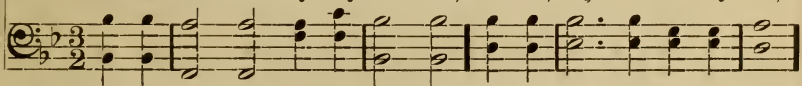
## Jesus Calls Us.

MRS. C. F. ALEXANDER.

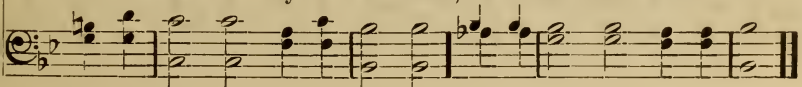
W. H. JUDE.



1. Je - sus calls us, o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, restless sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by thy mer - cies, Saviour, may we hear thy call,



Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, Saying, "Christian, fol - low me."  
 From each i - dol that would keep us, Saying, "Christian, love me more."  
 Still he calls, in cares and pleasures; "Christian, love me more than these."  
 Give our hearts to thy o - be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all.



C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Have you tri - als op-press-ing? Fal - ter not! All to Je - sus con -  
 2. Is the day long and drear-y? Fal - ter not! Is the night dark and  
 3. Tho' a host should as - sail you, Fal - ter not! Strength divine will a -

fess - ing, Fal - ter not! He your bur - dens will bear, Ev - 'ry  
 ee - ry? Fal - ter not! Let his will be your guide, For his  
 vail you, Fal - ter not! Put your trust in the Lord, And go

sor - row will share, And will give you the bless - ing, — Fal - ter not!  
 love will pro - vide A re - ward for the wea - ry, — Fal - ter not!  
 on to re - ward, For he nev - er will fail you, — Fal - ter not!

CHORUS. *May be sung as a unison solo.*

For the Lord lov - eth those who fear him, Those who, low - ly in

heart, re - vere him; In his strength They at length Shall be -



## Falter Not.—Concluded.

come vic - to - rious, Fal - ter not! He will keep them in safe - ty ev - er;

*Full Harmony.*

In their need he will leave them nev - er; O - ver all be - low

They shall safe - ly go To a tri - umph glo - rious,—Fal - ter not!

23

## O for a Soul.

W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. O for a soul a - glow with love, With love for God and man;
2. A soul so large that all man - kind Can be embrac'd there-in;
3. A soul so great that God a - lone Can ac - tu - ate its will;
4. A soul that loves his fel - low-man, No mat - ter what his creed;
5. Lord, give us each a soul like this, To live and work for thee;

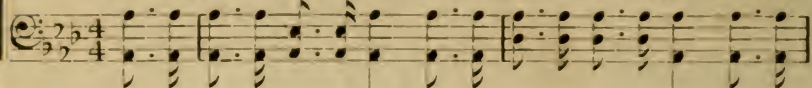
Re - joic - ing ev - 'ry pass - ing day To fol - low God's own plan!  
 The high, the low, the good, the bad, Be - counted all a - kin.  
 That ev - 'ry pulse shall beat for him, His pur - pose to ful - fil.  
 That fol - lows out the Gold - en Rule, In thought, and word, and deed.  
 And do our best to el - e - vate En - tire hu - man - i - ty.

HARRIET E. JONES.

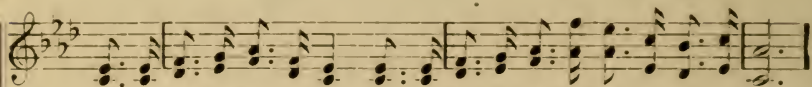
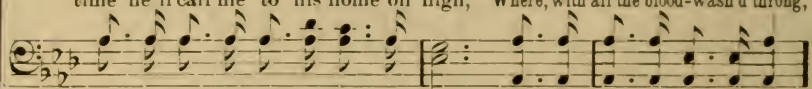
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



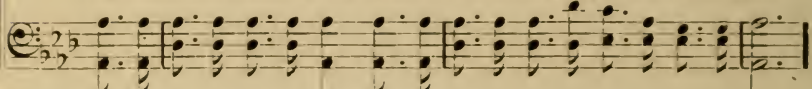
1. There is glo - ry in my soul, Since the Saviour made me whole, And the
2. I will tell to all around, What a Saviour I have found, I will
3. I will praise him while I live, Love, o - bey, and service give; Some sweet



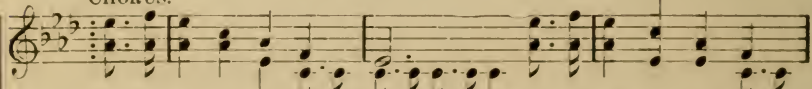
brightness of his presence fills the place; Like to that enjoyed a - bove,  
 ev - er - more his wondrous love proclaim; For his blood is on my soul,  
 time he'll call me to his home on high, Where, with all the blood - wash'd throng,



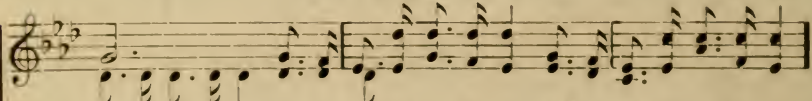
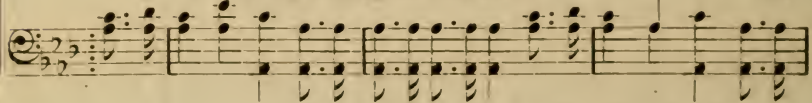
Is the sweetness of his love, Since he sav'd me, sweetly sav'd me by his grace.  
 And he holds me in control, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah to his name!  
 I will shout the glad new song, While the ev - er blissful years are rolling by.



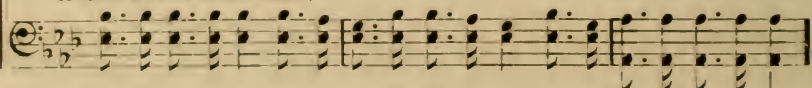
## CHORUS.



There is glo - ry in my soul! Since the Saviour made me  
 glo - ry, there's glory in my soul! He



whole; Light is shining from above, All around me joy and love,  
 touched and made me whole;



# Joy of the Soul.—Concluded.

1 2

Like the o - cean bil - lows roll; There is glo - ry in my soul.  
glo - ry in my soul.

25

## Whisperings of Jesus.

D. K. W.

Hosea 2: 19.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

*With expression.*

1. Not a sound invades the stillness, Not a form invades the scene,  
2. And with - in those heav'nly pla - ces, Calmly hushed in sweet re - pose,  
3. Wrapt in deep, a - dor - ing si - lence, Je - sus, Lord, I dare not move,  
4. Rest, then, O my soul, content - ed, Thou hast reach'd thy happy place,

Save the voice of my Be - lov - ed, And the per - son of my King.  
There I drink with joy ab - sorb - ing, All the love Thou wouldst disclose.  
Lest I lose the smallest say - ing Meant to catch the ear of love.  
In the bo - som of thy Saviour, Gaz - ing up in his dear face.

CHORUS.

Precious, gen - tle, ho - ly Je - sus! Bless - ed Bridegroom of my heart,  
Precious, Blessed,

In thy se - cret in - ner chamber Thou wilt whis - per what thou art.  
In thy Thou wilt

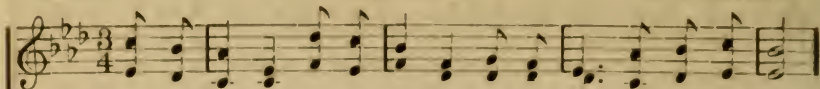


# “Yet I Will Rejoice.”

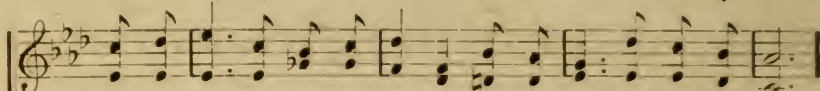
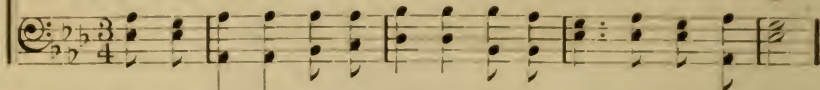
H. L. G.

Hab. 3: 17-18.

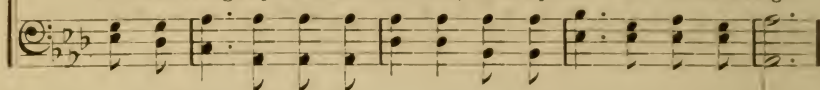
H. L. GILMOUR



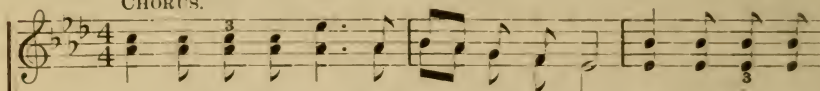
1. Tho' the fig tree shall not blossom, Neither fruit be in the vine,
2. Tho' the olive lab-our fail-eth, And the fields shall yield no meat,
3. Tho' the flock may be un-fold-ed, And no herd be in the stall,
4. Tho' the tempt-er may as-sail me, Yet the Spir-it's sword is nigh,



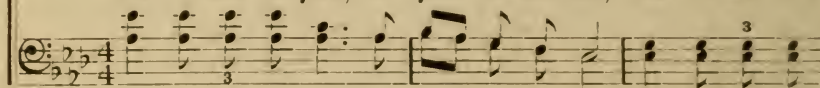
Yet I will re-joice in Je-sus, Son of man, and yet di-vine.  
 Yet I will re-joice in Je-sus, Find my needs in him com-plete.  
 Yet I will re-joice in Je-sus, Prais-ing him my all in all.  
 Burnish'd brightly for the con-flict, Worn up-on the vic-tor's thigh.



## CHORUS.



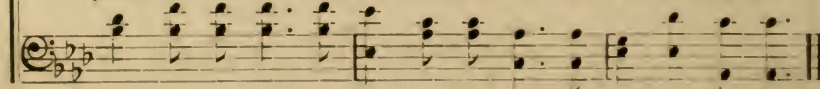
“Yet I will re-joice, re-joice in the Lord,” Yet I will re-



joice in his bless-ed word, Yet I will re-joice, re-



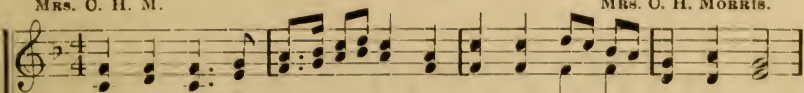
joice in the Lord, Will joy in the God of my sal-va-tion.



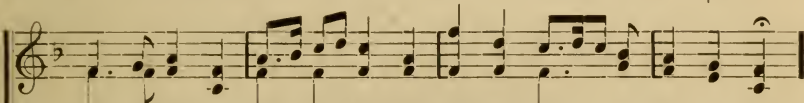
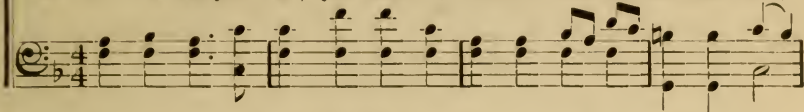
## Will You Pay the Price?

MRS. O. H. M.

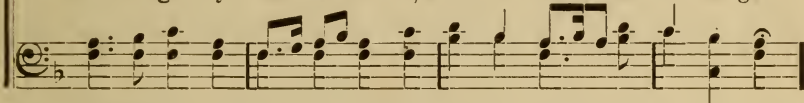
MRS. O. H. MORRIS.



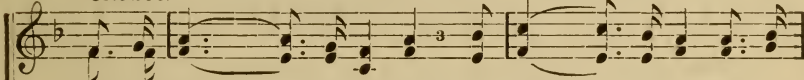
1. Would you know this great sal - va - tion, In its ful - ness and its pow'r?
2. Would you have your sins for - giv - en? Blot - ted out 'neath Calv'ry's flood?
3. If to yield you are un - will - ing, And from him with - hold a part,
4. Tho' it cost your all, yet claim it, Cru - ci - fied to self and sin;



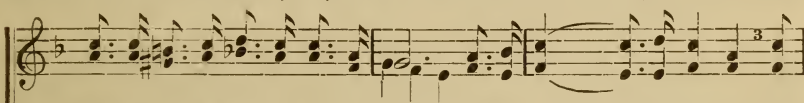
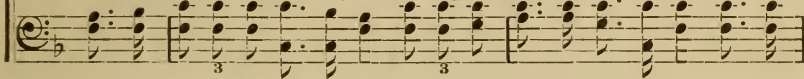
You may have it, it is for you, Now, this ver - y day and hour.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! 'tis suf - fi - cient, Je - sus' all - a - tou - ing blood.  
 You will nev - er know the ful - ness Of sal - va - tion in your heart.  
 O the glo - ry! who can tell it, When in Christ we live a - gain?



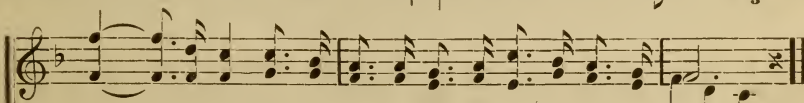
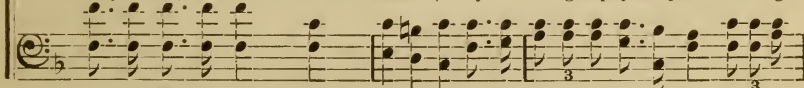
## CHORUS.



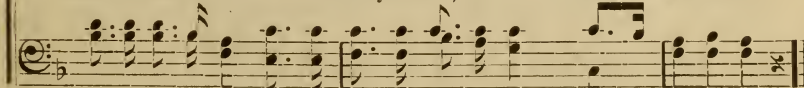
Will you pay . . . . . the price? make the sac - ri - fice? It will  
 Are you willing to pay the price? willing to make the sac - ri - fice? It will



cost your all, sal - va - tion to receive, (receive,) Will you pay . . the price? make the  
 cost your all, sal - va - tion to receive, Are you willing to pay the price? willing to



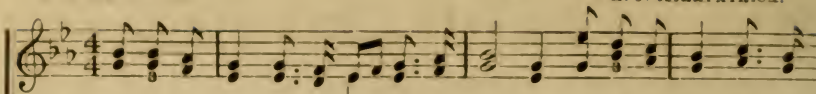
sac - ri - fice? It will cost your all, sal - va - tion to re - ceive . .  
 make the sac - ri - fice? It will cost your all, sal - va - tion to re - ceive.



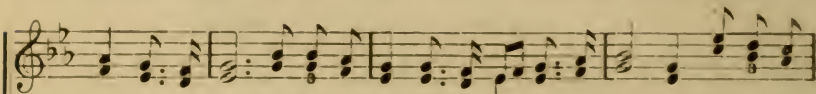
## Will You Not Come?

E. E. HEWITT.

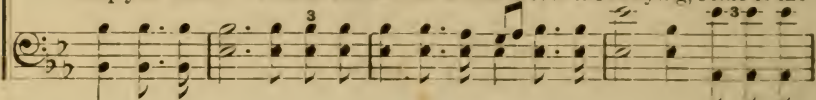
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



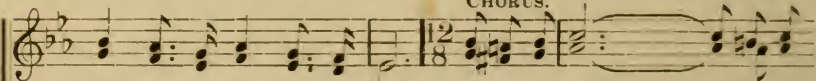
1. Will you not come to the wonder-ful Sav-iour? Waiting to save you thro'
2. Will you not come to the life-giv-ing foun-tain, Open'd to wash all trans-
3. Will you not come while we're earnestly praying, Asking God's Spirit to



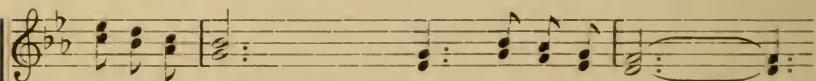
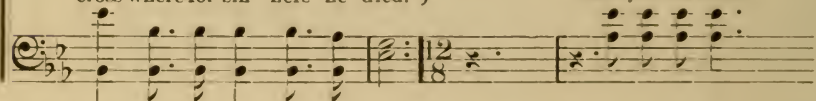
in - fi - nite love; Seeking his pardon en-treating his fa - vor, Finding the  
gressions a-way? Flowing so freely from Calv'ry's dark mountain, "Whiter than  
help you decide? Come to the Saviour who seeks for the straying, Come to the



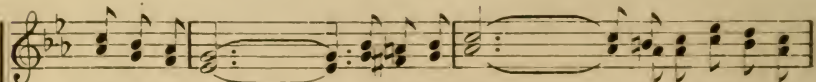
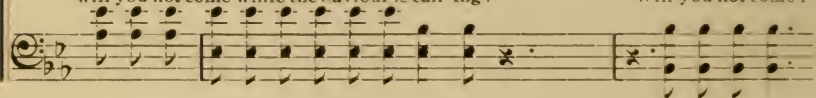
## CHORUS.



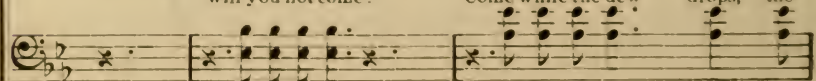
bless-ing that comes from a - bove. } Will you not come. . . . . while the  
snow," it is cleans-ing to - day. }  
cross where for sin - ners he died. }



Saviour is call - - - ing? Will you not come? . . . . .  
will you not come while the Saviour is call-ing? Will you not come?



will you not come? . . . . . Come while the dew - - - drops of mer-cy are  
will you not come? Come while the dew - drops, the





# Will You Not Come?—Concluded.

*ritard.*

fall - ing, Will you not come, . . . . . will you not come? . . . . .  
 dewdrops of mercy are falling, Will you not come, will you not come?

29

## Jesus Loves You.

NELLIE G. RICE.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Je - sus loves you, will you hear him, Hear him call - ing you to - day;  
 2. Je - sus loves you, O be - lieve it, Do not spurn his lov - ing call;  
 3. Je - sus loves you, may you know it; Know he died that you might be  
 4. Je - sus loves you, he is call - ing, Waiting, knocking at your door;

Call - ing you to love and trust him; Call - ing you, from sin, a - way?  
 Come, and cast your care up - on him, Love, and trust him, that is all.  
 Sav'd from sin, from doubt, and straying; Sav'd thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 O - pen wide and let him en - ter, Let him dwell for - ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Je - sus loves you, Je - sus loves you, Do not let him love in vain;

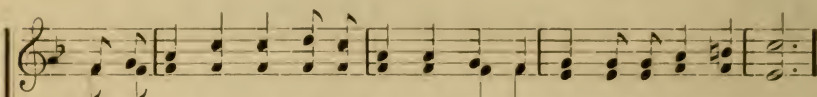
Je - sus loves you, fond - ly loves you, O re - ject him not a - gain.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



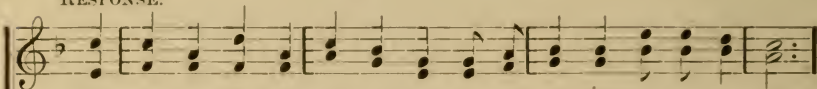
1. Is Je-sus grieved when the heart of sin Re - fus - eth to hear his voice;
2. Is Je-sus grieved when his way ward child Reclaim'd from the ranks of sin;
3. Is Je-sus grieved when the darken'd heart Re-ject -eth the light he gives;
4. Is Je-sus grieved when we wander far A - way from his shelt'ring care?



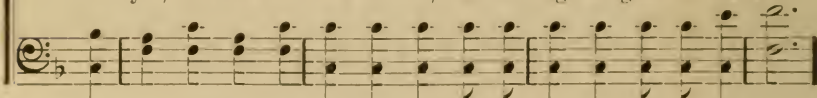
While he waits to bless all who will con-fess The Saviour now as their choice.  
 In some e- vil hour, lets the tempter's pow'r Once more a sad vic-t'ry win.  
 When our hope grows dim, And we stray from him Who died, and has ris'n, and lives?  
 Leaving Shepherd's fold, facing storm and cold, On mountains so bleak and bare;



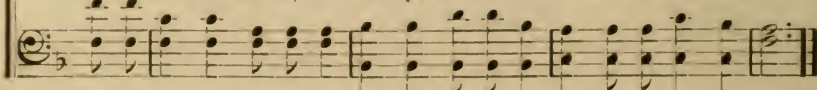
## RESPONSE.



O yes, I know it grieves him so, For he longs our souls to set free.  
 O yes, I'm sure, his love so pure Still yearns to welcome his own.  
 O yes, I know he feels our woe, He has suf-fered death for us all.  
 O yes, I know he loves us so, And he longs to gath-er his own.



And his love he of-fers, full pardon proffers; O heed, he is call-ing thee.  
 And in tones so ten-der he says re-mem-ber, Ye can-not en-dure a-lone.  
 But a-gain he liv-eth and ev-er giv-eth Us life, when on him we call.  
 To the mansions fairer, of beau-ty rar-er Than ev-er we here have known.





Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

## DUET.

1. This wonderful question of ques-tions Comes of - ten to you and to me,  
 2. The broad road of sin lies before you, In - vit - ing it seemeth to - day,  
 3. So long on the wide ocean tossing With billows of doubt and unrest,  
 4. Let nothing now hinder your coming, To lin - ger you can-not af - ford;

For Christ or the world we are choosing, O, which, brother, which shall it be?  
 But bet-ter, far bet-ter, tho' rug-ged, With Jesus, the straight, narrow way.  
 Cast o - ver the anchor and trust him, And en - ter the ha-ven so blest.  
 Give over your fearing and strugg'ling, Sink in - to the will of your Lord.

## CHORUS.

This won-der-ful question of questions, O set - tle it all to - day;

Like Ma - ry the better part choosing, To Je - sus committing your way;

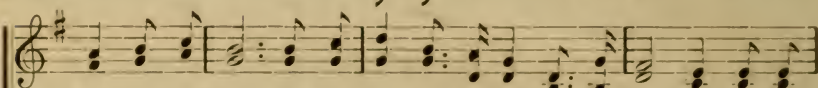
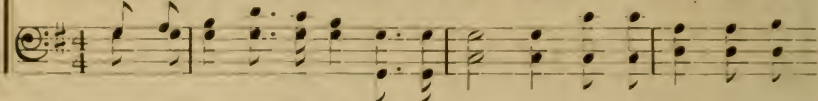
This won-der-ful question of questions, O set - tle it all to - day.

M. H. M.

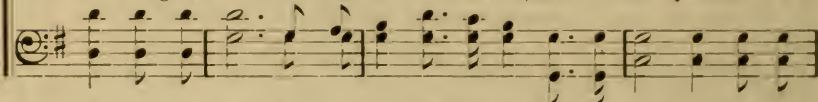
MARY HUBBERT MUNFORD.



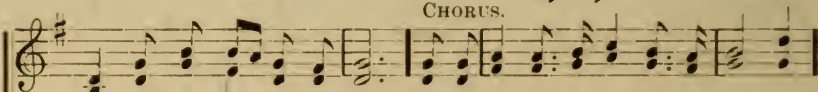
1. I am sav'd thro' the blood, Hal - le - lu - jah! And my heart is made
2. I am sav'd thro' the blood, Hal - le - lu - jah! And it cleans-eth and
3. I am sav'd thro' the blood, Hal - le - lu - jah! And a heav - en - ly
4. I am sav'd thro' the blood, Hal - le - lu - jah! And my life shall shew



whit - er than snow; I am dwell-ing in Christ, Hal - le - lu - jah! And my  
 keep - eth me pure; It has healed my poor soul, Hal - le - lu - jah! And my  
 peace so di - vine Fills my soul as I cry, "Hal - le - lu - jah! What a  
 forth the great love Of the Christ who redeems, Hal - le - lu - jah! Till I

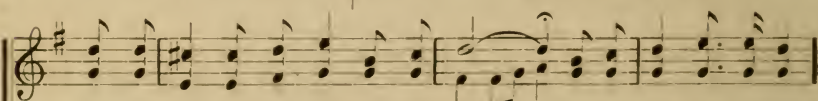
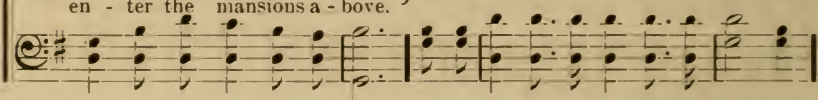


## CHORUS.

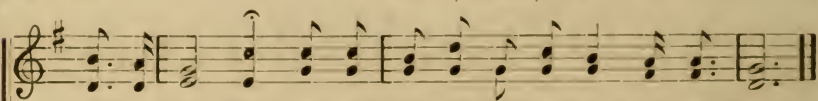
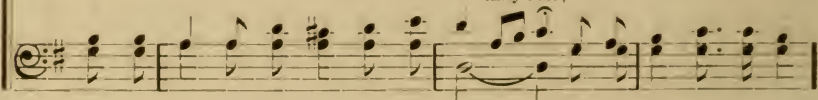


lips with his praise o - ver - flow.  
 par - don is per - fect and sure.  
 wondrous sal - va - tion is mine."  
 en - ter the mansions a - bove.

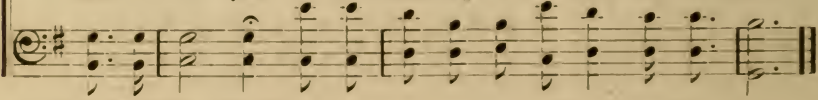
I am sav'd thro' the blood. Halle - lu - jah!



I will sing tho' the bil-lows may roll; . . . . I am sav'd thro' the blood,  
 may roll;

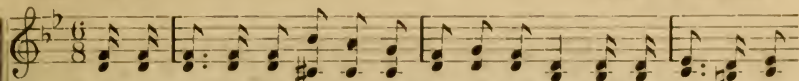


Hal - le - lu - jah! In its cleans-ing I am made ful - ly whole.

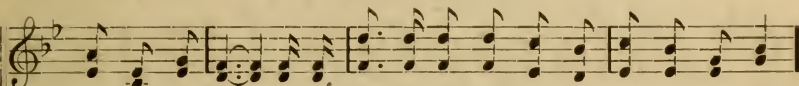
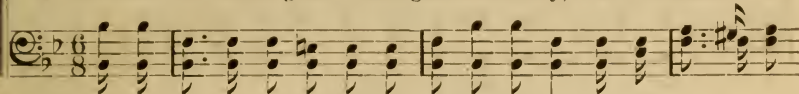


Mrs. C. H. M.

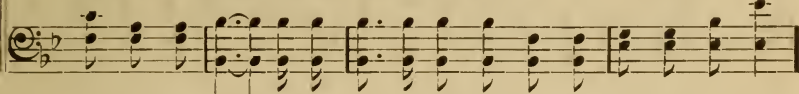
Mrs. C. H. Morris.



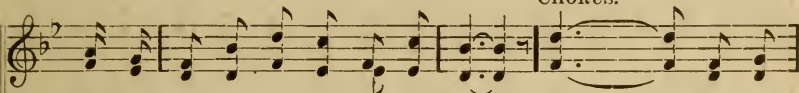
1. I could nev - er be sav'd from the guilt of my sin, If the pow - er must
2. When the tempter as - sals, at me aim - ing his darts, And when courage and
3. When the bil - lows of sorrow my soul would o'erwhelm, Thro' the wa - ters I
4. Thro' his in - fi - nite grace I shall gather some day, With the ransom'd a -



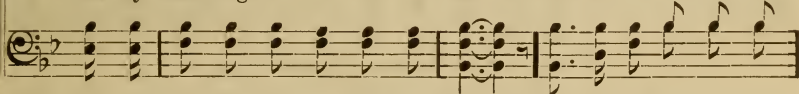
be of my own; But I've found a sure way to keep sav'd ev - 'ry day,  
strength both have flown; If I lift but my eyes, like a flash from the skies,  
safe - ly have gone; For the sea would divide as a wall on each side,  
round the white throne; And this song I shall sing as my eyes greet the King,



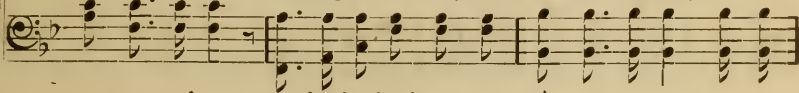
## CHORUS.



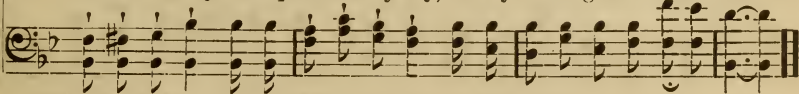
'Tis by trust - ing in Je - sus a - lone. Trust - ing in  
I have help just thro' Je - sus a - lone. }  
While I trust - ed in Je - sus a - lone.  
" 'Twas by trust - ing in Je - sus a - lone." Trusting in Je - sus, in



Je - sus a - lone, Trust - ing in Je - sus a - lone; But I've  
Trusting in Je - sus, in Je - sus a - lone;



found a sure way to keep sav'd ev'ry day, 'Tis by trusting in Je - sus a - lone.



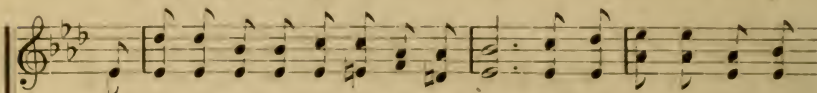
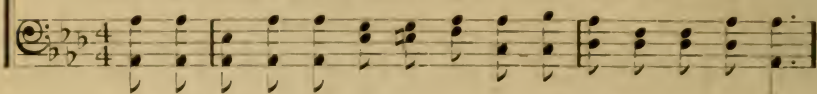


JAMES ROWE.

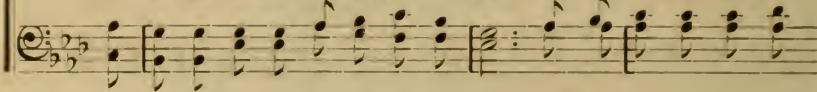
H. L. GILMOUR.



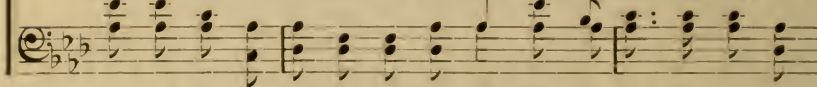
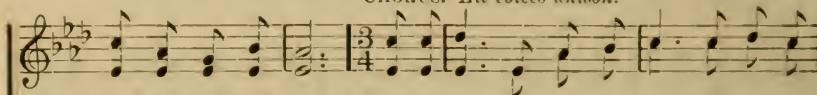
1. If we fol - low Je - sus close - ly, we shall al - ways have a friend  
 2. If we fol - low Je - sus close - ly, we shall con - quer ev - 'ry foe;  
 3. If we fol - low Je - sus close - ly ev - 'ry day, we shall not fail



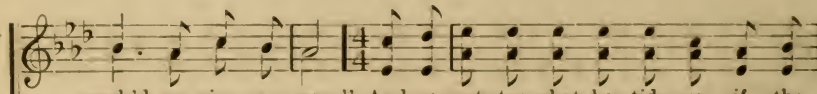
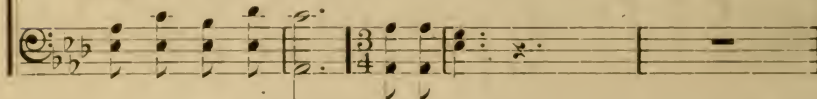
To com - fort us when waves of trouble roll; He will nev - er dis - ap -  
 His love will ev - er keep us free and whole; Tho' at times the way be  
 To reach at last the brightly glowing goal; Death for us will have no



point us; on his love we may de - pend; And there'll al - ways be a  
 drear - y, brave - ly for - ward we shall go, For there'll al - ways be a  
 ter - ror; we shall jour - ney thro' the vale With a thrill - ing song of

CHORUS. *All voices unison.*

song with - in the soul.  
 song with - in the soul.  
 glad - ness in the soul. } Yes, a song, "O hap - py day, when Je - sus

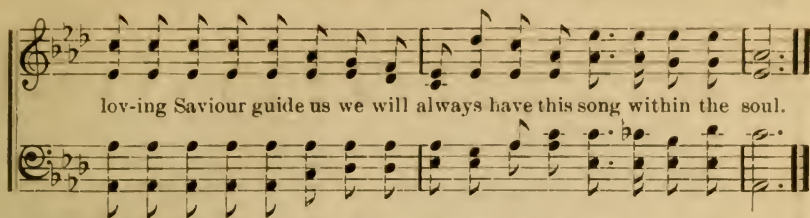


wash'd my sins a - way;" And no mat - ter what be - tide us, if the





## A Song in the Soul.—Concluded.



lov-ing Saviour guide us we will always have this song within the soul.

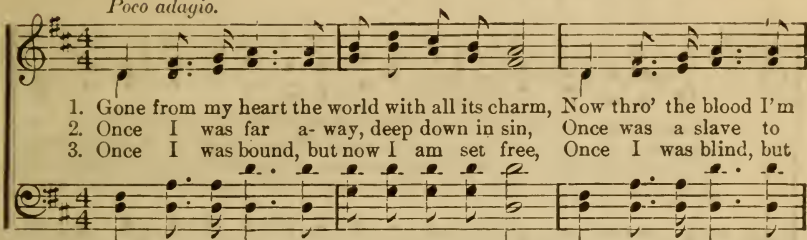
35

### I Love Him.

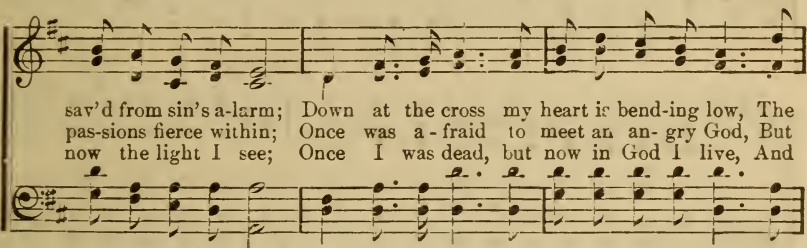
S. F. O.

S. C. FOSTER. Arr. by A. S. M.

*Poco adagio.*



1. Gone from my heart the world with all its charm, Now thro' the blood I'm
2. Once I was far a-way, deep down in sin, Once was a slave to
3. Once I was bound, but now I am set free, Once I was blind, but

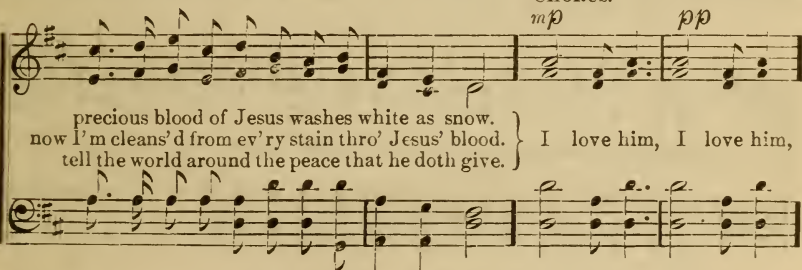


sav'd from sin's a-larm; Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low, The  
pas-sions fierce within; Once was a-fraid to meet an an-gry God, But  
now the light I see; Once I was dead, but now in God I live, And

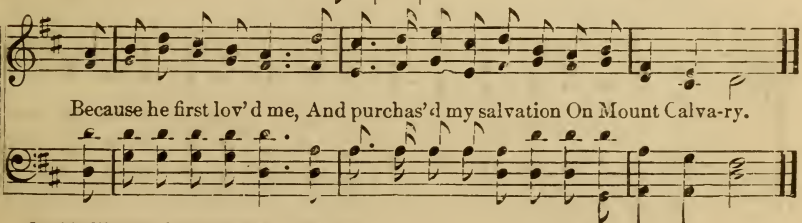
CHORUS.

*mp*

*pp*



precious blood of Jesus washes white as snow.  
now I'm cleans'd from ev'ry stain thro' Jesus' blood. } I love him, I love him,  
tell the world around the peace that he doth give. }

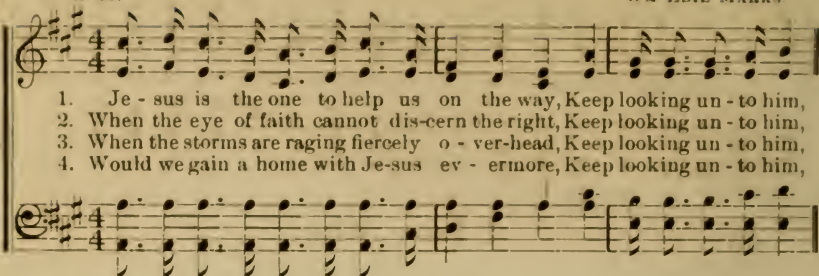


Because he first lov'd me, And purchas'd my salvation On Mount Calva-ry.

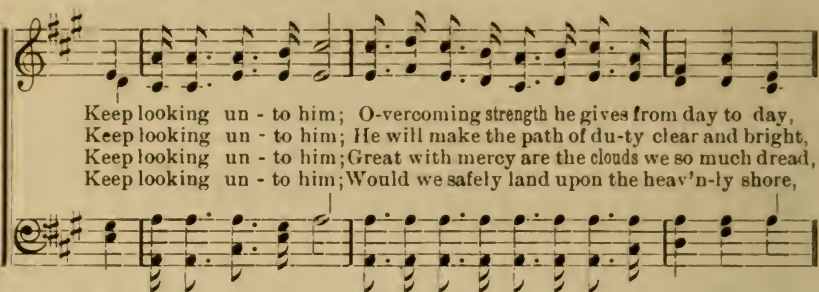
## Keep Looking Unto Him.

W. E. M.

WM EDIE MARKS

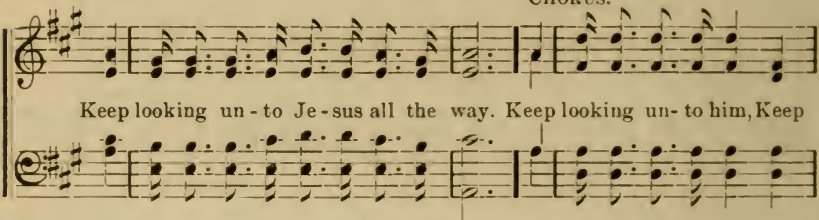


1. Je - sus is the one to help us on the way, Keep looking un - to him,
2. When the eye of faith cannot dis - cern the right, Keep looking un - to him,
3. When the storms are raging fiercely o - ver-head, Keep looking un - to him,
4. Would we gain a home with Je - sus ev - ermore, Keep looking un - to him,

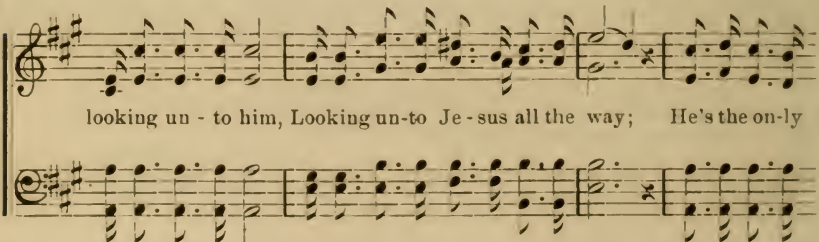


Keep looking un - to him; O-vercoming strength he gives from day to day,  
 Keep looking un - to him; He will make the path of du - ty clear and bright,  
 Keep looking un - to him; Great with mercy are the clouds we so much dread,  
 Keep looking un - to him; Would we safely land upon the heav'n - ly shore,

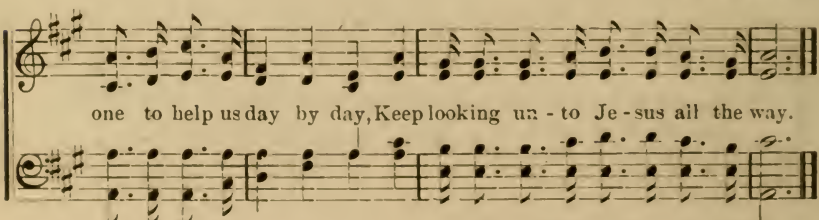
## CHORUS.



Keep looking un - to Je - sus all the way. Keep looking un - to him, Keep



looking un - to him, Looking un - to Je - sus all the way; He's the on - ly

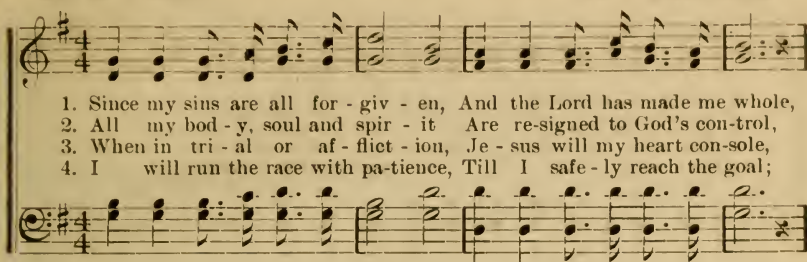


one to help us day by day, Keep looking un - to Je - sus all the way.

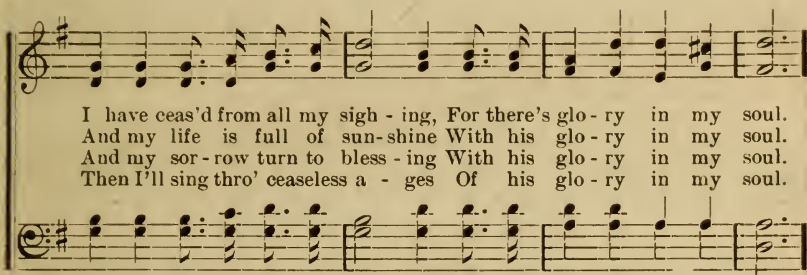
## Glory In My Soul.

REV. W. J. HENRY.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

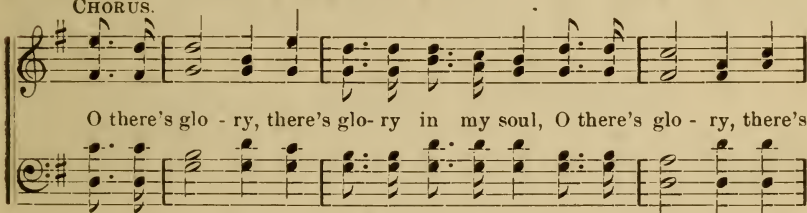


1. Since my sins are all for - giv - en, And the Lord has made me whole,  
 2. All my bod - y, soul and spir - it Are re - signed to God's con - trol,  
 3. When in tri - al or af - flict - ion, Je - sus will my heart con - sole,  
 4. I will run the race with pa - tience, Till I safe - ly reach the goal;

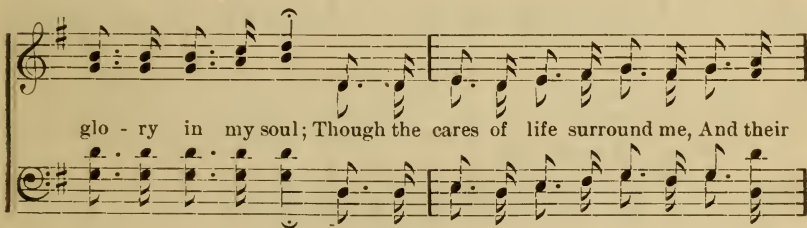


I have ceas'd from all my sigh - ing, For there's glo - ry in my soul.  
 And my life is full of sun - shine With his glo - ry in my soul.  
 And my sor - row turn to bless - ing With his glo - ry in my soul.  
 Then I'll sing thro' ceaseless a - ges Of his glo - ry in my soul.

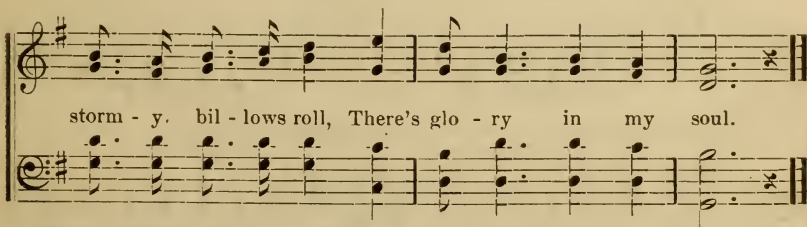
## CHORUS.



O there's glo - ry, there's glo - ry in my soul, O there's glo - ry, there's

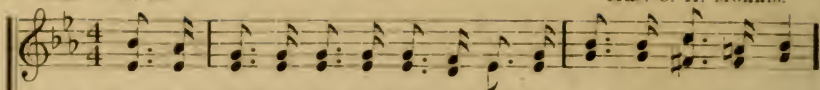


glo - ry in my soul; Though the cares of life surround me, And their

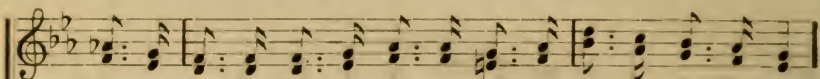


storm - y. bil - lows roll, There's glo - ry in my soul.

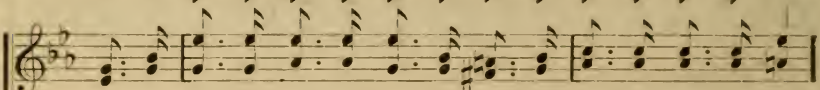
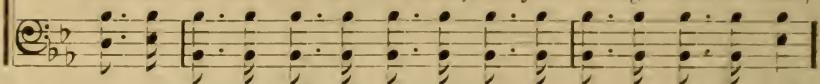




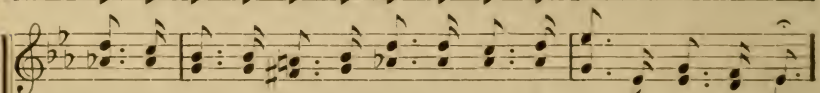
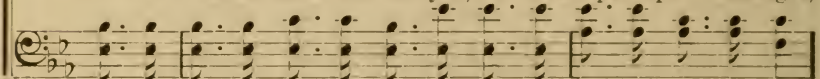
1. Have you heard the wondrous sto-ry ring- ing down a - long the years
2. He who was the "Friend of Sinners," seeks the lost and er - ring still;
3. You may lean up - on his bo - som, find-ing there a per - fect rest,
4. You may find a full sal - va-tion, per-fect cleans-ing, per - fect peace;



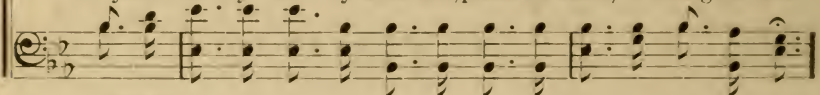
Like a ray of gold - en sun-light,chas-ing doubt,dis-pell - ing fears;  
 Ev - 'ry prom-ise he hath giv - en, he is faith - ful to ful - fill;  
 As the well-be-lov'd dis - ci - ple was once fold - ed to his breast;  
 From the car - nal mind de - liv'rance;from your bondage sweet re - lease;



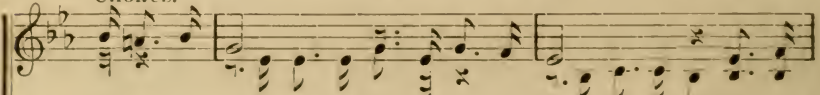
Of the Sav - iour who re-deem'd us, with his blood our par-don bought,  
 "Tho' your sins be red like crim-son," he will cleanse the darkest spot.  
 In his ear you still may whis-per ev - 'ry anx - ious care or thought,  
 He will break the bands that bind you, set the tempter's pow'r at naught,



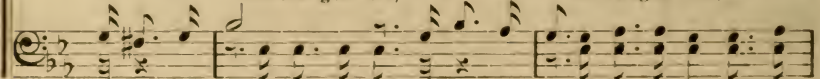
How his mer - cy still en-dures,from age to age he chang-eth not.  
 For his pre-cious blood a - vail - eth ev - er - more, he chang-eth not.  
 Knowing that he car - eth for you, precious Christ,he chang-eth not.  
 If you'll on - ly ful - ly trust him,praise his name, he chang-eth not.



## CHORUS.



He changeth not, he changeth not; Yes-ter -  
 He changeth not, he changeth not;



## He Changeth Not.—Concluded.

*rit. ....*

day, to-day, and ev-er-more the same; he changeth not,  
just the same; he changeth not,

He changeth not, Just the same kind, loving Jesus, praise his name!  
He changeth not, praise his name!

39

## This Saviour Is Mine.

FRED SCOTT.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. The Prince of Glo-ry left his throne And heav'n's a-dor-ing throng,  
2. The Son of God, de-spis-ing shame, His glo-ry laid a-side,  
3. The Man Di-vine was pleased to die The world from sin to save;  
4. The Might-y One the grave o'ercame And lives and reigns on high;

To dwell on earth, despised, unknown, A-mid its sin and wrong.  
And liv'd a life unknown to fame Or world-ly pomp and pride.  
Up-on the cross of Cal-va-ry His life he free-ly gave.  
Our gra-cious Lord—praise to his name! We'll greet him bye and bye.

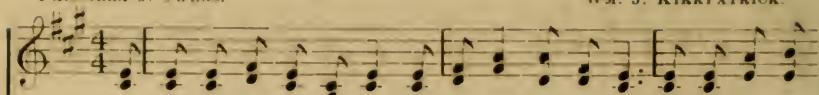
CHORUS.

O wondrous love! O grace divine! This lov-ing Saviour now is mine!

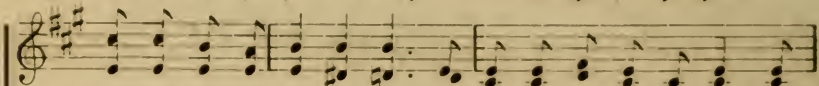
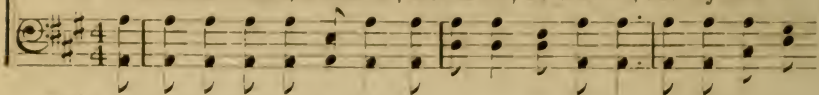
## Going Home to Heaven.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

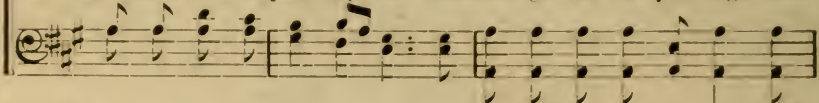
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I'm going home to heaven, bright heaven, sweet heaven, Tho' the pathway
2. My hopes are fixed on Je - sus, my Sav-iour, my Saviour, For his love un -
3. O Christian friends, be faithful, be faith-ful, be faith-ful, Ma - ny trib - u -

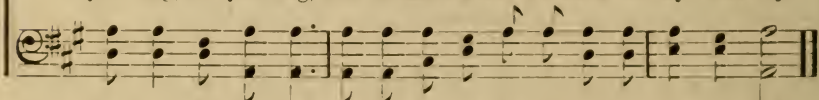


lies thro' darkness and the grave; My sins are all for-giv-en, for -  
changing thro' long years I've known, I'm sure he'll keep me ev - er, for -  
la - tious in our path may lie, But we'll go on re-joic-ing, re -



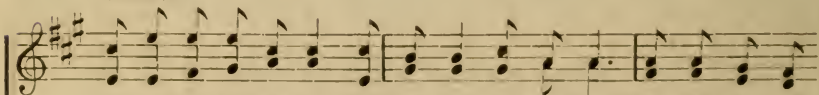
FINE.

giv - en, for-giv-en, For his precious sake who died my soul to save.  
ev - er, and ev - er, Till I kneel in wond'ring joy be-fore his throne.  
joic-ing, re-joic-ing, For we know a crown a-waits us by - and - by.

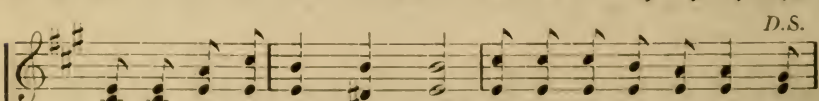


*D.S.*—ev - er, for - ev - er, And the peace of God shall o - ver-flow my soul.

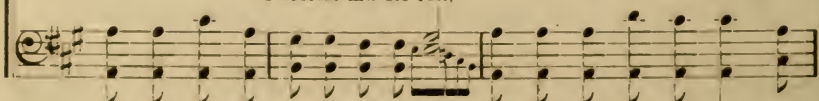
## CHORUS.



Go-ing home to heav-en, bright heav-en, sweet heav-en, Where the waves of

*D.S.*

sor-row in - to mu - sic roll; Where the flow'rs are blooming for -  
sweetest mu-sic roll,





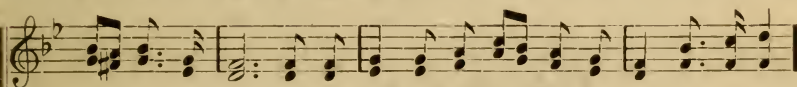
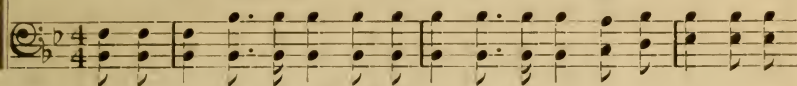
## Every Step of the Way.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

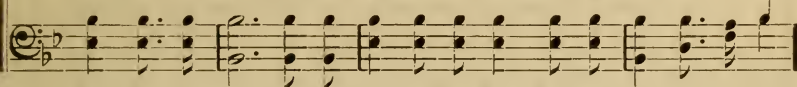
H. P. DANKS.



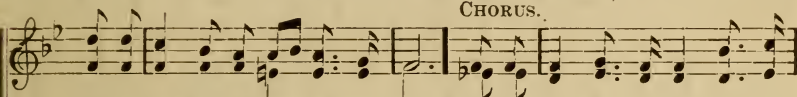
1. As you jour-ney a-long o'er the high-way of life, If you'd safe-ly be
2. For yourself do not choose or the way you will lose, Ask of One who is
3. In the work that you do O be earnest and true, Seek the strength that can



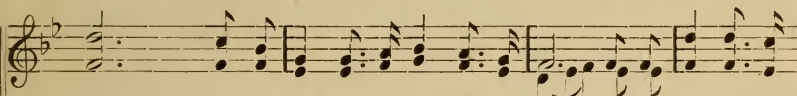
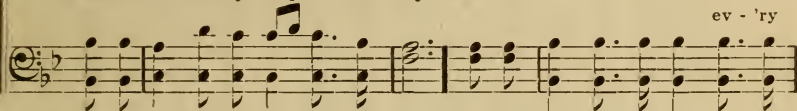
led day by day, Fol-low Je - sus your Guide and keep close to his side,  
 near day by day, In temptation's dark hour he will arm you with pow'r,  
 nev - er de - lay; He is safe who de - pends on the sur - est of friends,



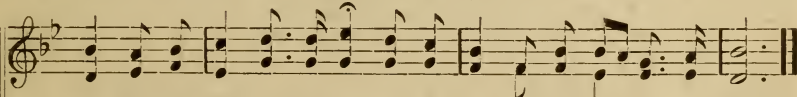
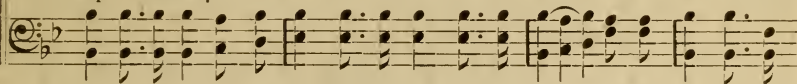
## CHORUS.



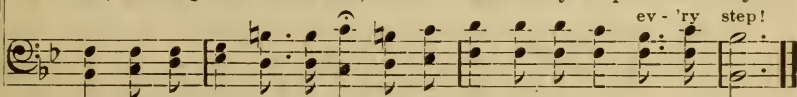
He will lead ev'ry step of the way. }  
 He will lead ev'ry step of the way. } He will lead ev - 'ry step of the  
 Who will lead ev'ry step of the way. }



way! Yes, he'll lead ev'ry step of the way! Fol-low Je - sus your  
 step of the way!



Guide, and keep close to his side, He will lead ev - 'ry step of the way.

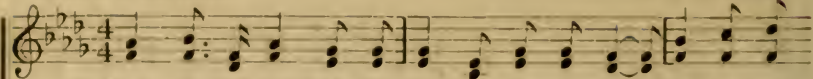


## That City of Gold.

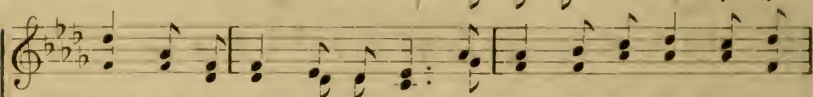
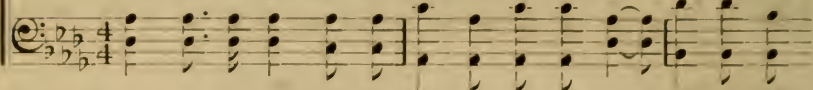
"And the city was pure gold."—Rev. 21: 18.

MARIAN W. HUBBARD.

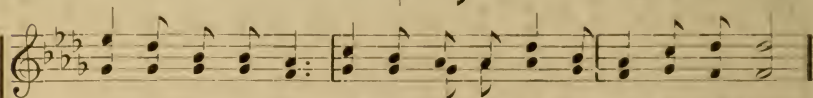
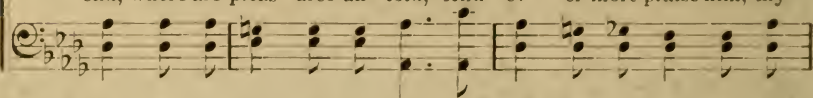
H. L. GILMOUR.



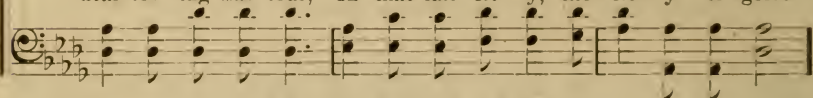
1. Soon I shall stand at the brink of the riv - er; Soon shall my
2. Soon I shall bid a fare-well to the dear ones, Those whom I
3. Soon I shall meet with the friends gone be-fore me, Soon the dear
4. I am un-wor - thy to stand in his pres - ence, Once a poor
5. O 'twill be rap - ture to dwell there for - ev - er, Where joys nev - er



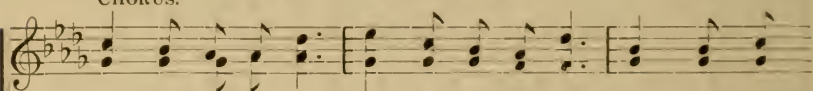
feet touch its wa - ters so cold; But Je - sus will ten - der - ly  
 love with af - fec - tion un - told, For Je - sus has call'd me to  
 fa - ces I've long'd to be - hold, Are watch - ing, and wait - ing to  
 wan - der - er far from the fold, But Je - sus has sav'd me and  
 end, where are pleas - ures un - told, And ev - er - more praise him, my



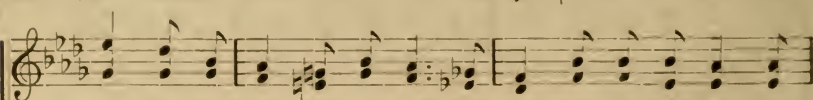
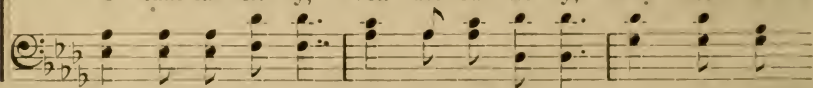
car - ry me o - ver, In - to that cit - y, the cit - y of gold.  
 en - ter a man - sion, In that fair cit - y, the cit - y of gold.  
 give me a wel - come, To that fair cit - y, the cit - y of gold.  
 now I've a pass - port To that fair cit - y, the cit - y of gold.  
 dear lov - ing Sav - iour, In that fair cit - y, the cit - y of gold.



## CHORUS.



O that fair cit - y, Won - der - ful cit - y, Why need I



fear tho' the wa - ters be cold? For Je - sus is wait - ing to



# That City of Gold.—Concluded.

*ritard.*

ear - ry me o - ver, In - to that cit - y, the cit - y of gold.

## 43 I Always Find a Promise.

JENNIE E. HUSSEY.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. When burdens press, and cares dis- tress, I lift my eyes to heav - en;
2. Temp - ta - tions strong may sweep a - long, Like o - cean bil - lows swell - ing;
3. What should I fear when he is near, And in his love en - folds me;
4. My sin - ful soul he hath made whole, And free - ly all for - giv - en;

And humbly plead, to meet my need, Some promise God has giv - en.  
His word can stay their might - y sway, While safe in him I'm dwell - ing.  
His might - y arm doth keep from harm, And all the way up - holds me.  
The crim - son flow made white as snow, And bro't me hope of heav - en.

### CHORUS.

I al - ways find a prom - ise To cheer me on the way,  
And when I seek to claim it. He nev - er an - swers nay.



MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Weak and un-wor-thy tho' I be, Yet Christ, the Saviour died for me;  
 2. Wea-ry of sin, to him I came, And asked for par-don in his name;  
 3. Tho' fierce temptations press me sore, I'll leave my Saviour nev-er-more;

And I shall see his bless-ed face, For I'm a sin-ner, sav'd by grace.  
 He heard, and now in his em-brace I live, a sin-ner, sav'd by grace.  
 In heav'n he has prepared a place For me, a sin-ner, sav'd by grace.

## CHORUS.

In glo - - - ry I shall see his face, His  
 In glo-ry I shall see his face, his bless-ed face, I shall

blessed face, his blessed face; In glo - - - ry I shall  
 see his bless-ed face, I shall see his bless-ed face; In glo-ry I shall see his

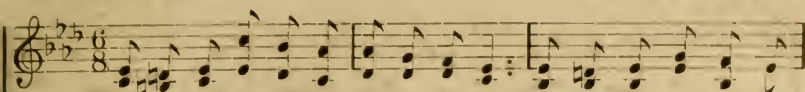
see his face, . . . . For I'm a sin-ner, sav'd by grace!  
 face, his bless-ed face,

\* Use the small notes after last verse, or when preferred.

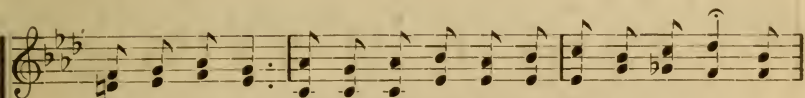
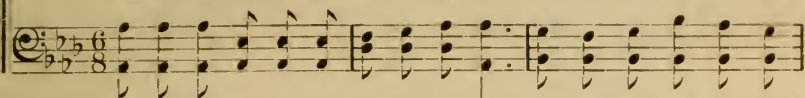
## Rock that is Higher.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

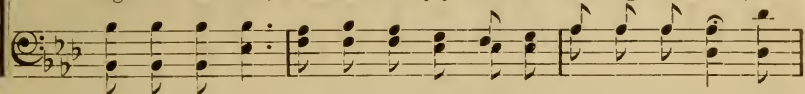
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



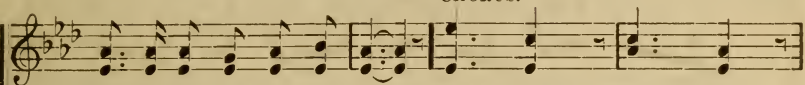
1. Here do I come to thy shel-ter to-day, Wea-ry and burden'd, and
2. Help me to find fainting pilgrims for thee, Leading them al - so thy
3. Blessing hast thou on the pilgrim-age road, Cheering the way to a



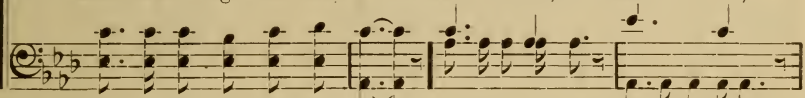
here will I pray; Let me ac-cept the sweet comfort I may, O  
 com-fort to see, Finding the peace thou hast granted to me, O  
 bright-er a-bode, Where there is joy ev-er-last-ing be-stow'd, O



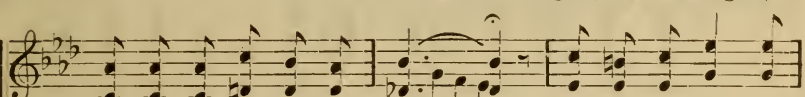
## CHORUS.



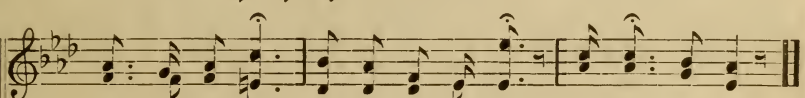
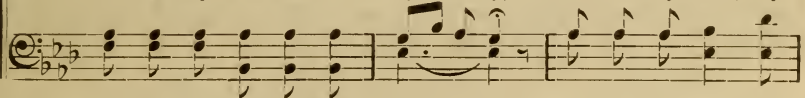
Rock that is high-er than I. Sav-iour, Sav-iour,



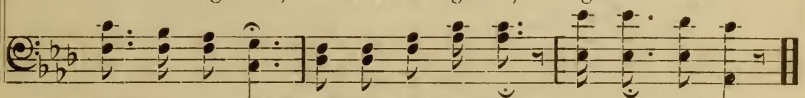
Rock that is higher, Rock that is higher,



Un-to thy shel-ter I fly, I fly, Thou art my Rock, my

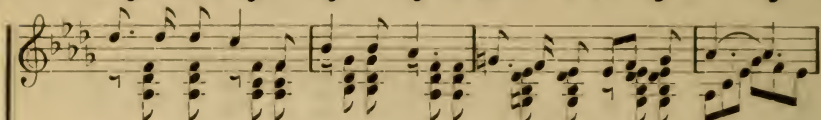


shel-ter-ing Rock; Rock that is high-er, high-er than I.

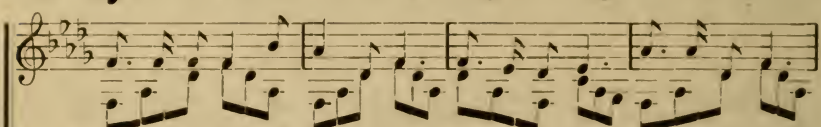
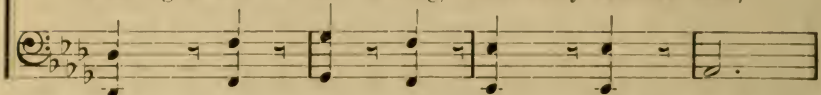




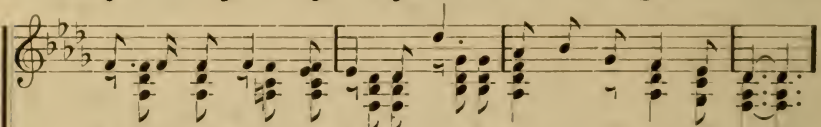
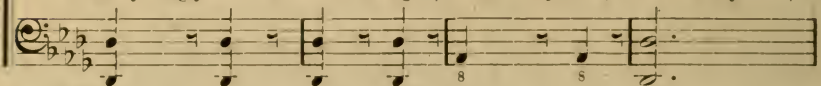
1. Why wilt thou stay a-way from me, Child of my love, child of my love?  
 2. Why to this cold world wilt thou cling, Child of my love, child of my love?



Why will ye heav - y - la - den be, Child of my tend'rest care?  
 Noth - ing of com - fort can it bring, Child of my tend'rest care;



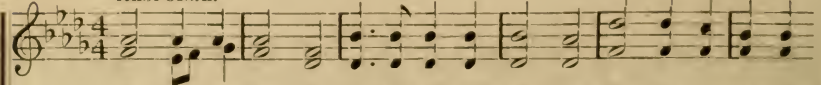
Strong is my arm, lean hard on me, Child of my love, child of my love;  
 Ma - ny long years for thee I've sought, Child of my love, child of my love,



I would thy bur - den - bear - er be, Child of my tend'rest care.  
 Par - don for thee my life - blood bought, Child of my tend'rest care.



## RESPONSE.

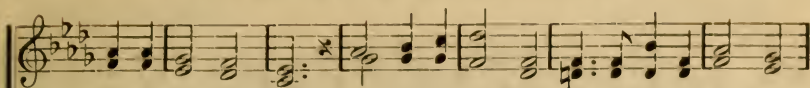


Sav-iour, dear Sav - iour, I have heard thee call-ing, "Ye heav - y la - den  
 Sav-iour, dear Sav - iour, I have heard thee pleading, Thy voice has followed

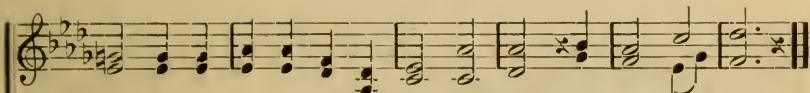
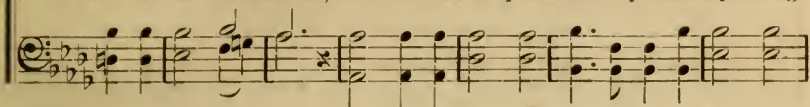




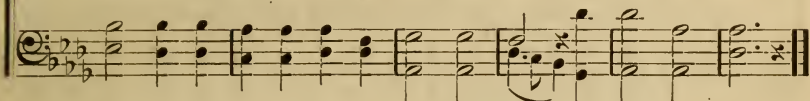
## Child of My Love.—Concluded.



ones by sin op-press'd," Like music sweet up - on my ear 'tis fall - ing,  
as a - far I've roamed; Love now has conquered and my heart is yielding



"Come un - to me and I will give you rest," will give you rest.  
Take me, O lov-ing Lord, and lead me home, and lead me home.

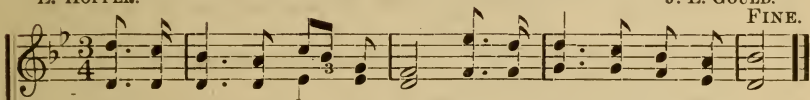


47

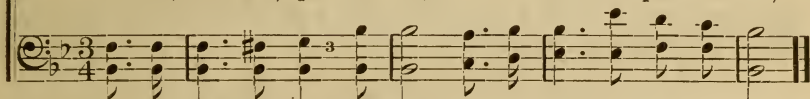
### Pilot Me. 7s. 6 lines.

E. HOPPER.

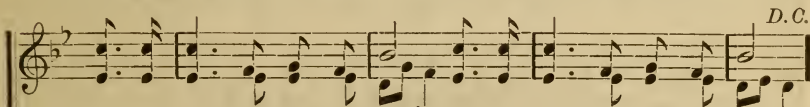
J. E. GOULD.  
FINE.



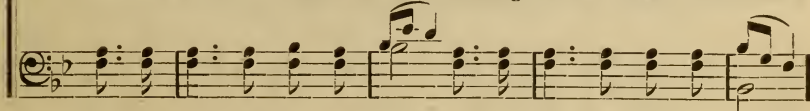
1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;



D.C.—Chart and com - pass came from thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.



Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:

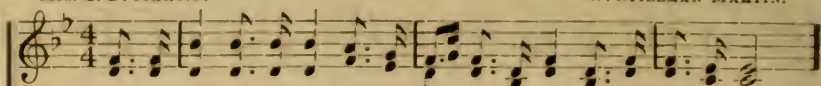


2 As a mother stills her child  
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;  
Boist'rous waves obey thy will  
When thou say'st to them "Be still."  
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,  
Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.

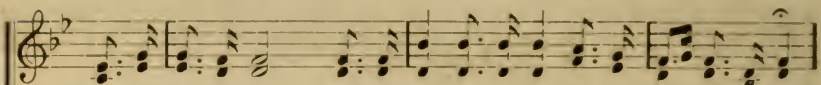
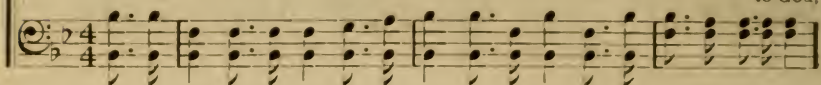
3 When at last I near the shore,  
And the fearful breakers roar  
'Twixt me and the peaceful rest,  
Then, while leaning on thy breast,  
May I hear thee say to me,  
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



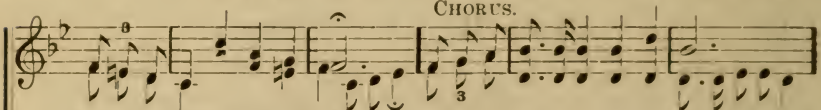
1. In the stead of the Lord we beseech you to-day, Be ye rec-on-ciled,  
 2. Naught remains to be done, all thy debt Jesus paid, Be ye rec-on-ciled,  
 3. When the Lord has redeemed you go echo the call, Be ye rec-on-ciled,  
 to God,



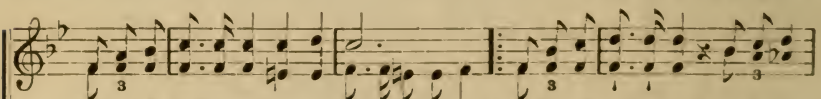
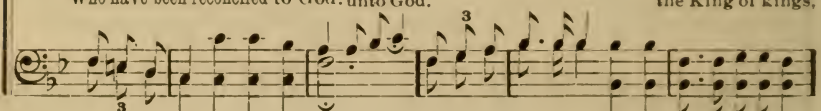
be ye rec-on-ciled; And with purpose of heart from your sins turn away.  
 be ye rec-on-ciled; Your in-i-quities once up-on him have been laid,  
 be ye rec-on-ciled; In the ser-vice of Je-sus there's room for us all,  
 to God;



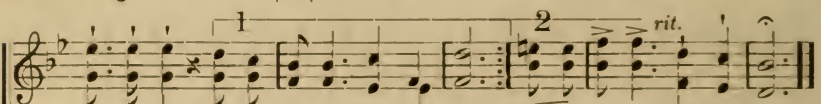
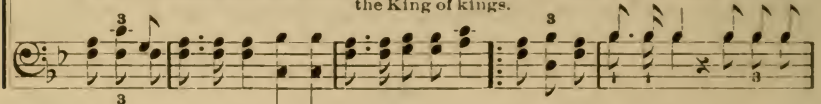
## CHORUS.



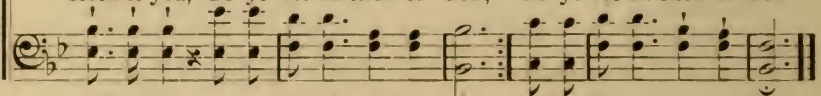
And be ye reconciled to God. We are ambassadors for the King,  
 O be ye reconciled to God.  
 Who have been reconciled to God, unto God, the King of kings,



We are ambassadors for the King. And we beseech of you, Now we be-  
 the King of kings.



seech of you, Be ye rec-on-ciled to God; Be ye rec-on-ciled to God.




## Why Not Say Yes To-night?

EFFIE WELLS LOUCKS.

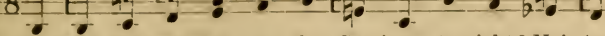
LOUIS D. EICHORN.

DUET.

DUET.



1. O why not say Yes to the Sav-iour to-night? He's ten-der-ly  
2. For with you the Spir-it will not al-ways plead—O do not re-  
3. Take Christ as your Saviour, then all shall be well, The mor-row let



plead-ing with thee To come to him now with thy sin-bur-den'd heart  
ject him to - night! To-mor-row may bring you the dark-ness of death  
bring what it may; His love shall pro-tect you, his Spir-it shall guide,

CHORUS.

CHORUS.

For par-don so full and so free..... } Why not say Yes to -  
Un - bro - ken by heav - en - ly light. .... }  
And safe - ly keep you in the way..... } Why not say Yes to the  
his way.)

night?..... Why not? Why not? While he so gen-tly, so  
Saviour to-night? Say Yes! Say Yes!

Why not say Yes? Why not to-night?

ten - der - ly pleads, O ac - cept him to - night!.....  
ac - cept him to - night.



1. Just to be with the Lord whom I a-dore! Just to wor-ship at his feet!  
 2. Just to sit at his feet and learn of him, What, be-fore, I could not know!  
 3. Just to grow, in the brightness of his face, More like him as a - ges roll!  
 4. Just to know, gracious Lord, thy blessed will, And to do it day by day;  
 5. Grant, O Lord! I thy will may ev-er know, Thro' the grace bestow'd in love;

Just to sing to his praise as ne'er be - fore, If for such a serv-ice meet.  
 See him, not thro' a glass by shad-ows dim, As I see him here be - low!  
 Just to stand as a tri-umph of his grace, And his wondrous love ex - tol!  
 Just my place in the harvest field to fill, While I la - bor, love and pray!  
 So to live and thy love to oth-ers show, I may dwell with thee a - bove.

## CHORUS.

Just to be with the Lord whom I a - dore! Just to serve him with  
 with him whom I a-dore! with  
 gladness ev - er - more! Just the lov - ing hands to see That were  
 glad - ness ev - er - more!

*rit.*...  
 pierc'd to ran-som me! Just to tell him. I love him, o'er and o'er!

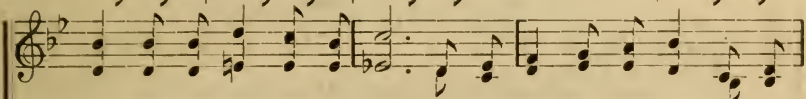
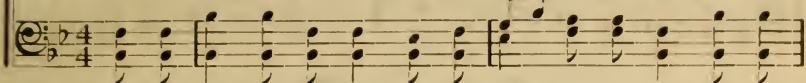
# 51 After the Burden and Heat of the Day.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

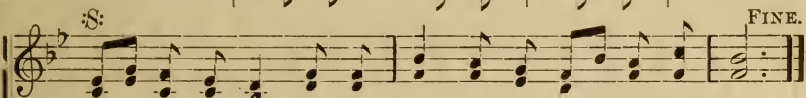
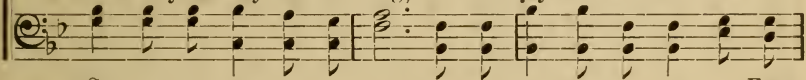
S. D. GOODALE.



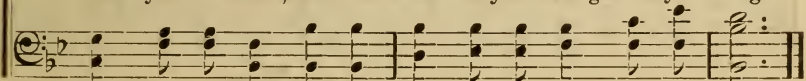
1. In the bur - den and heat of the wea - ri - some day, Ye are
2. In the hour of your sor - row, in sick - ness and pain, Look a -
3. When the strug - gle is hard and the way seem - eth long, And the
4. And the end of the road, at the por - tals of light, You will



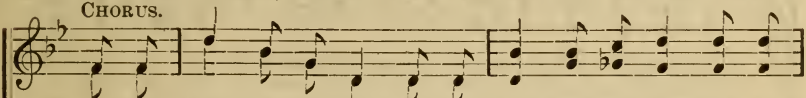
toil - ing ye chil - dren of men; But the work will be done at the  
bove where the light shineth clear; There are songs in the night for the  
lone - li - ness bit - ter to bear; Ev - er close to your side is your  
learn why the way was so long; If the joy of the Lord shall be



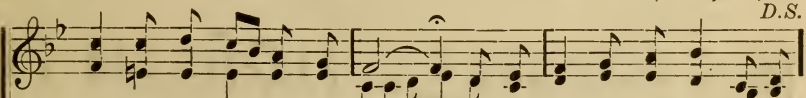
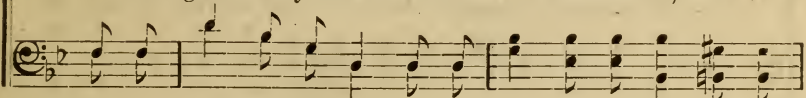
set - ting of sun, And the Mas - ter will come for you then.  
chil - dren of light, For the lov - ing Re - deem - er is near.  
Sav - iour and guide, At the end of the road it is fair.  
then your re - ward, Let him now be your strength and your song.



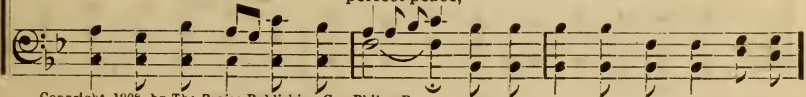
*D.S.* - end - less re - ward, and the toil and the tu - mult shall cease.  
**CHORUS.**



O be glad as you la - bor and time wear - eth on, For the



word of the Mas - ter is peace, In the joy of your Lord Shall be  
perfect peace,

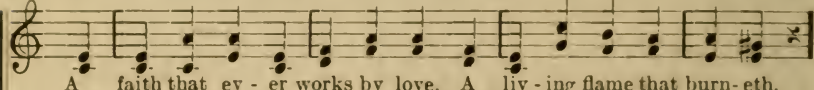
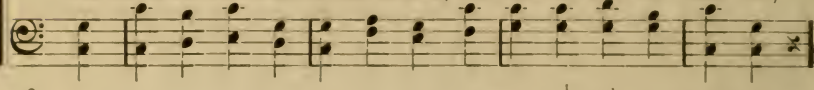




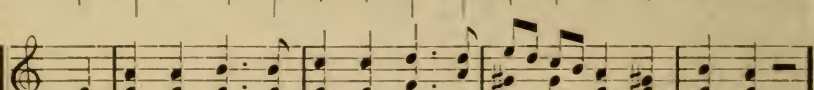
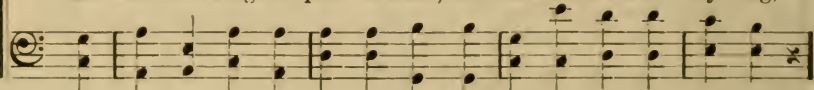
1. There is a faith sublime and grand, Of saints the crown and glo-ry,
2. Faith led to A - bel's sac - ri - fice, To No - ah's pres - er - va - tion;
3. By faith their righteous deeds were wrought, And kingdoms were subjected;
4. This faith has feared no storms of wrath The hosts of sin could wak-en,



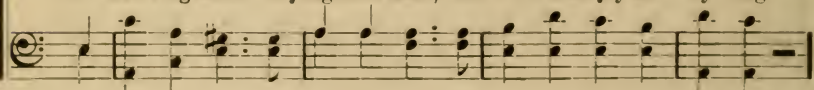
And thousands now at God's right hand, Proclaim its wondrous sto - ry;  
It shone in E - noch's ho - ly life, And wrought a grand trans - la - tion;  
This faith great strength from weakness bro't, And from the sword pro - tect - ed;  
Has braved the sword and smiled at death, Tho' hat - ed and for - sak - en;



A faith that ev - er works by love, A liv - ing flame that burn - eth,  
It crown'd with glo - ry Abram's brow, Help'd Ja - cob at Pe - ni - el;  
The rag - ing li - ons held in chains, The pow'r of fire sus - pend - ed;  
Has wak-en'd songs in pris - on walls, All Sa - tan's darts de - fy - ing,



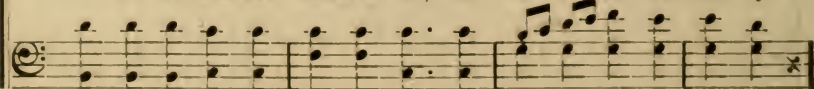
That keeps in view the crown a - bove, The faith that o - ver - com - eth.  
Its worth the He - brew chil - dren knew, And Dan - iel in his tri - al.  
It brought the dead to life a - gain, And al - ien ar - mies rend - ed.  
Un - wav'ring stood in judgment halls, And fill'd with joy the dy - ing.



## CHORUS.



O for a faith like saints of old, As told in sa - cred sto - ry!





# The Triumphs of Faith.—Concluded.

'Twill make us true, and pure, and bold, And take us home to glo - ry.

53

## How it Saves Even Me.

JOHN NEWTON.

A. F. MYERS.

1. { A-maz-ing grace! how sweet the sound, That sav'd a wretch like me! }  
 { I once was lost, but now am found, Was blind but now I see. }

CHORUS.

Wonder-ful grace! how it saves e - ven me! E - ven me,  
 e - ven me, e - ven me,

2

e - ven me; How it saves e - ven me.....  
 e - ven me; How it saves e - ven me.

Copyright 1899, by A. F. Myers. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick, owner.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 'Twas grace that taught my heart to<br/>             And grace my fears relieved; [fear,<br/>             How precious did that grace appear<br/>             The hour I first believed!</p> | <p>4 The Lord has promised good to me;<br/>             His word my hope secures;<br/>             He will my shield and portion be<br/>             As long as life endures.</p>              |
| <p>3 Thro' many dangers, toils, and snares,<br/>             I have already come;<br/>             'Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far,<br/>             And grace will lead me home.</p>    | <p>5 Yea, when this flesh and heart shall fail,<br/>             And mortal life shall cease,<br/>             I shall possess, within the veil,<br/>             A life of joy and peace.</p> |

L. F. J.

LYMAN F. JACKSON.

1. O Church of God a - rise! thy lead - er from the skies, Bids  
 2. In ev - 'ry sin - dark land, the Sav - iour's last com - mand, Bids  
 3. Wher - ev - er man is found, wher - ev - er Truth is bound, Go

thee in his own strength to bat - tle go! Who all the danger knows be -  
 thee the gos - pel of the cross pro - claim! While an - y soul remains in  
 ye and preach the gos - pel of his love; As mes - sen - gers of light, go

fore thee sure - ly goes, And he will vic - t'ry give o'er ev - 'ry foe.  
 sup - er - stition's chains, Go, bear it, free - dom in his bless - ed Name.  
 forth and con - quer night, And win a crown of joy with him a - bove.

## CHORUS.

"Go ye!" 'tis God's command! "Go ye!" "possess the land!"  
 "Go ye!" 'Tis God's command! "Go ye!" "pos - sess the land!"

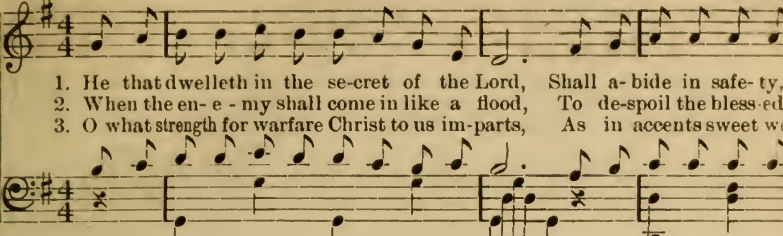
To the souls that need will the Spir - it lead, "Go" conq'ring and trusting band!

## He Will Safely Hide Me.

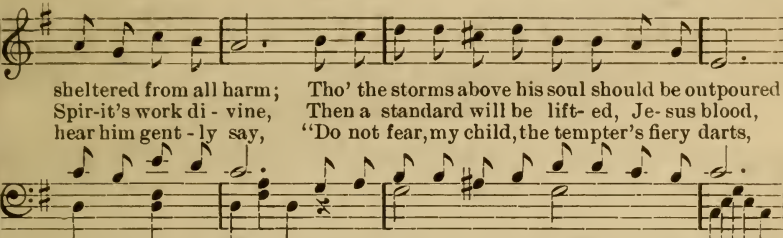
G. S. P.

(Ps. 91: 1)

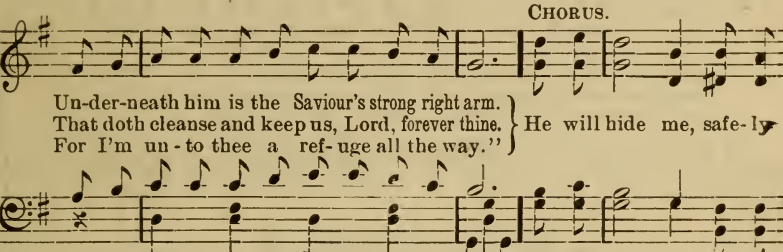
Rev. GRANT S. POLLOCK.



1. He that dwelleth in the se-cret of the Lord, Shall a-bide in safe-ty,  
 2. When the en-e-my shall come in like a flood, To de-spoil the bless-ed  
 3. O what strength for warfare Christ to us im-parts, As in accents sweet we

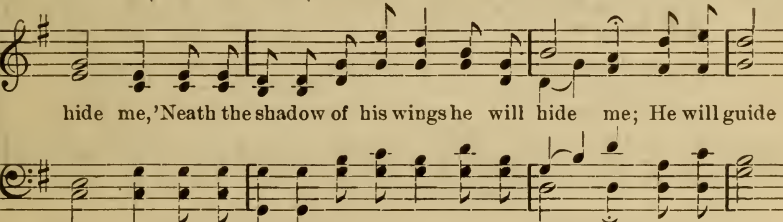


sheltered from all harm; Tho' the storms above his soul should be outpoured,  
 Spir-it's work di-vine, Then a standard will be lift-ed, Je-sus blood,  
 hear him gent-ly say, "Do not fear, my child, the tempter's fiery darts,

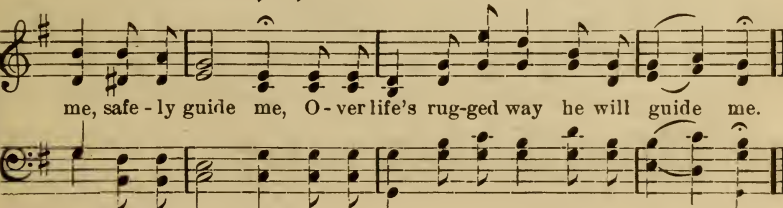


CHORUS.

Un-der-neath him is the Saviour's strong right arm.  
 That doth cleanse and keep us, Lord, forever thine. } He will hide me, safe-ly  
 For I'm un-to thee a ref-uge all the way."



hide me, 'Neath the shadow of his wings he will hide me; He will guide



me, safe-ly guide me, O-ver life's rug-ged way he will guide me.

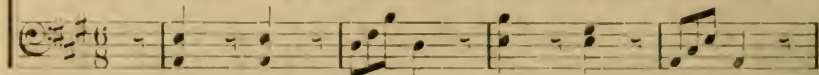


E. E. HEWITT.

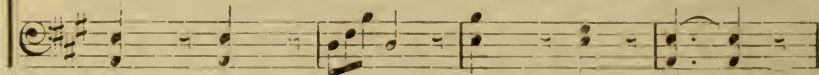
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



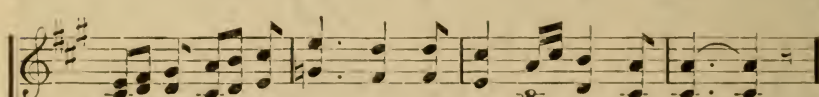
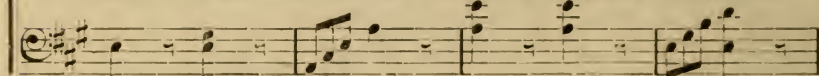
1. What-ev - er joys engross you, What-ev - er cares op - press, What-  
 2. He's wait-ing to be gra-cious; He's call-ing now to you, In -  
 3. Per-haps you once con-fessed him, And said you were his child; But



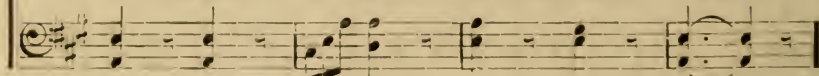
ev - er aims al-lure you, What-ev - er ills dis-tress; Though  
 vit - ing you to par-don, To mer-cies great and true. O  
 sad - ly you have wan-dered, In path-ways dark and wild. The



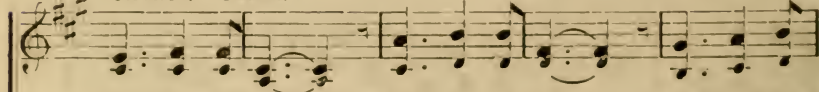
skies are bright and sun - ny, Or storms may be a - broad, There's  
 turn from ev - 'ry pleas - ure, Lay ev - 'ry weight a - side; Get  
 clouds of sin and sor - row The heav'n - ly light be - dim; But



one sur-pass-ing da - ty: Get right, get right with God.  
 right with God this mo - ment, Thro' Christ the cru - ei - fied.  
 still his Spir - it lin - gers, To draw you back to him.



CHORUS. Unison.



Get right with God, And do it now; Get right with



## Get Right with God.—Concluded.

God, He tells you how; O come to Christ,  
 Who shed his blood, And at the cross Get right with God.  
 Get right with God.

*Harmony.*

## 57 Where Jesus Is, There is No Night.

C. J. BUTLER.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Sin's gloomy night was o'er me spread, Till light divine Christ on me shed;  
 2. 'Twas when my trusting heart believed, My Lord his wand'ring one received;  
 3. While journeying up life's mountain slope, I smooth the way with Faith and Hope,  
 4. This light that bids the shadows flee, Thro' death's dark vale my guide shall be;

I sang as darkness took its flight: "Where Jesus is, there is no night."  
 Gave me to know, with saints in light: "Where Jesus is, there is no night."  
 Still sing-ing as I near its height: "Where Jesus is, there is no night."  
 My soul shall sing with heav'n in sight: "Where Jesus is, there is no night."

*D.S.—hap-py soul sings with de-light: "Where Jesus is, there is no night." D.S.*

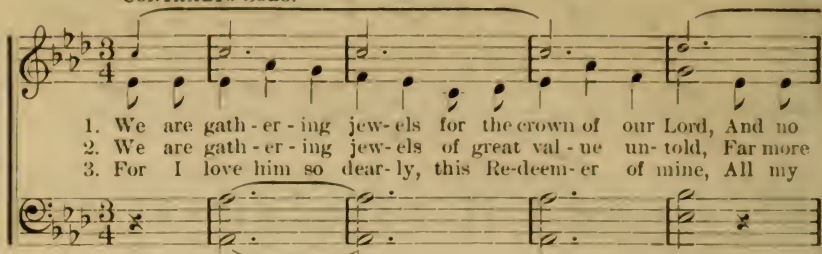
There is no night, 'tis passed a-way, Since Je- sus came with me to stay; My

*FINE.*

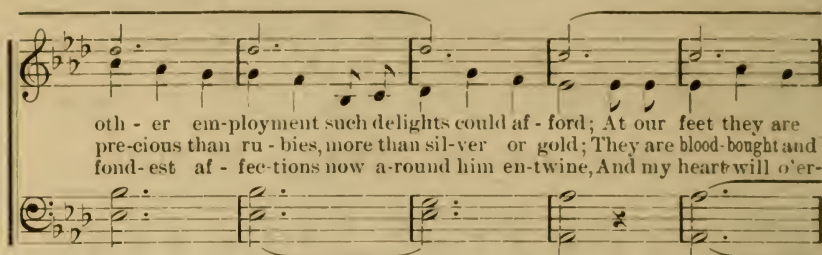
MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

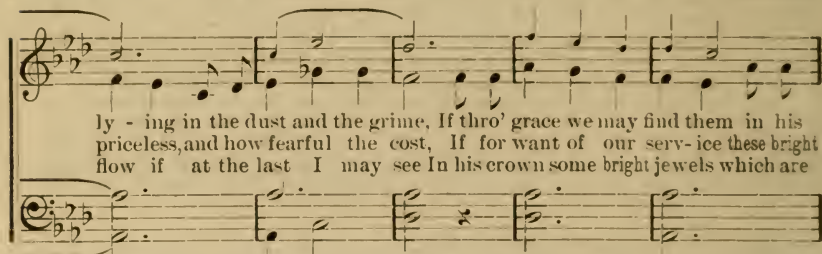
## CONTRALTO SOLO.



1. We are gath - er - ing jew - els for the crown of our Lord, And no  
 2. We are gath - er - ing jew - els of great val - ue un - told, Far more  
 3. For I love him so dear - ly, this Re - deem - er of mine, All my

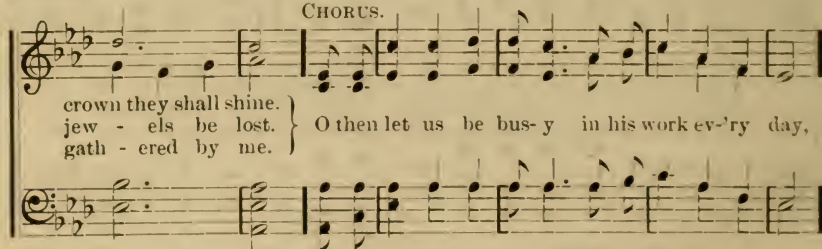


oth - er em - ploy - ment such delights could af - ford; At our feet they are  
 pre - cious than ru - bies, more than sil - ver or gold; They are blood - bought and  
 fond - est af - fec - tions now a - round him en - twine, And my heart will o'er -

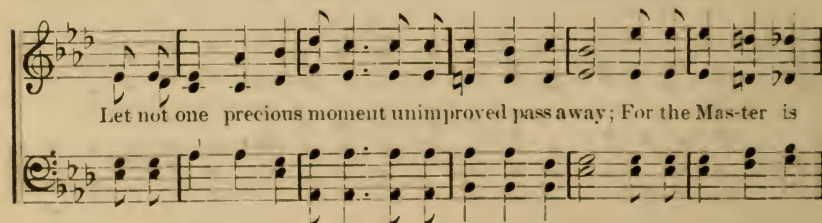


ly - ing in the dust and the grime, If thro' grace we may find them in his  
 priceless, and how fearful the cost, If for want of our serv - ice these bright  
 flow if at the last I may see In his crown some bright jewels which are

## CHORUS.



crown they shall shine.  
 jew - els be lost. } O then let us be bus - y in his work ev - 'ry day,  
 gath - ered by me. }



Let not one pre - cious moment unimproved pass away; For the Mas - ter is



## Gathering Jewels.—Concluded.

cer-tain all our toil to re-pay, Gath'ring gems for the crown of our Lord.

## 59 Sailing for Home, Sweet Home.

JAMES ROWE.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. Once in the thun-der-ing break-ers, Doubting that help would come;
2. Once o-verwhelm'd with the tem-pest, Fear-ing that death was nigh;
3. Once in the dark-ness de-spair-ing, Hope and am-bi-tion gone;
4. Tri-als a-gain will o'ertake me, Tempests a-gain be-tide,

Now with my won-der-ful Sav-iour, Sail-ing for home, sweet home.  
 Now in the life-boat with Je-sus, Un-der a smil-ing sky.  
 Now with my Sav-iour re-joic-ing, Glad-ly I'm sail-ing on.  
 But with my Sav-iour, and Pi-lot, Safe will my soul a-bide.

### CHORUS.

Sail-ing, sail-ing, O-ver the shin-ing foam;....  
 Sail-ing for home, sail-ing for home, shin-ing foam;

Joy-ful-ly praising my Sav-iour; Sail-ing for home, sweet home....  
 for home, sweet home.

## The Gospel Ship Zion.

Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O - ver the wa - ters gal - lant - ly sail - ing, Rid - eth the good ship,  
 2. Broad are her decks and staunch are her tim - bers, Tempest and waves can  
 3. Mul - ti - tudes now have reached the blest har - bor Rescued from shipwreck,  
 4. Driv - en and tossed on life's troubled wa - ters, Sig - nal to Christ a -

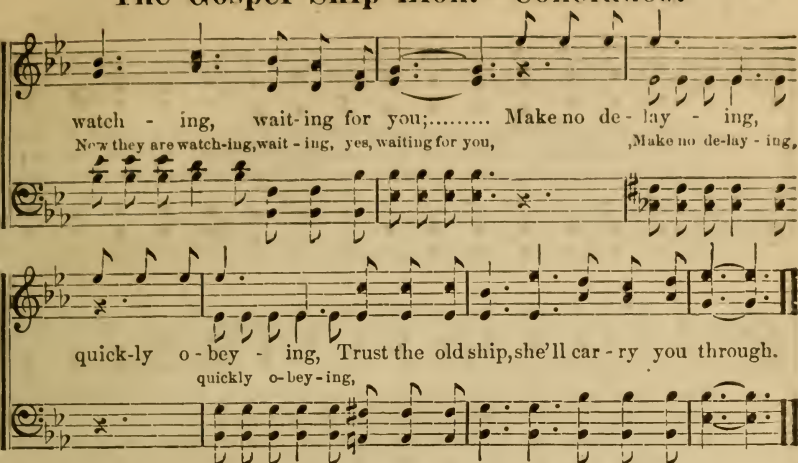
trust - ed and true; Mill - ions on board are shipping for glo - ry,  
 nev - er o'er - whelm; Built to with - stand the bil - lows and break - ers,  
 safe on that shore, Still the old ship is gal - lant - ly sail - ing,  
 cross o - cean's foam; He is the Cap - tain of our sal - va - tion,

CHORUS.  
 See they are beck'ning, calling for you.  
 Steady the hand that holdeth the helm. } Hasten on board the gospel ship  
 Bearing her shout - ing mul - ti - tudes o'er.  
 Ready to save and pi - lot us home.

Zi - on, Brave is her Cap - tain, trust - y her  
 Brave is her Cap - tain, trust - y, yes

crew,..... Mill - ions have land - ed safe - ly in glo - ry Now they re  
 trust - y her crew,

# The Gospel Ship Zion.—Concluded.



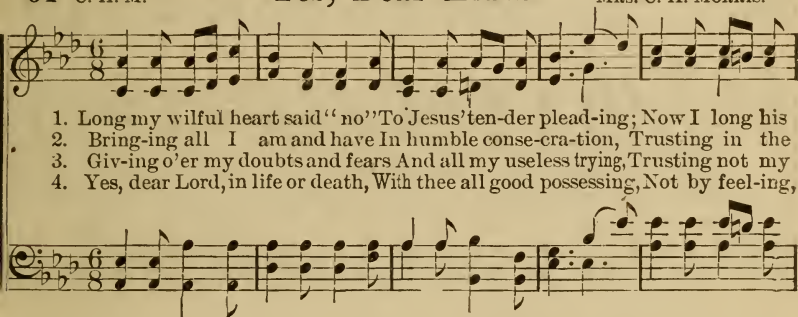
watch - ing, wait-ing for you;..... Make no de - lay - ing,  
 Now they are watch-ing, wait - ing, yes, waiting for you, , Make no de-lay - ing,

quick-ly o - bey - ing, Trust the old ship, she'll car - ry you through.  
 quickly o - bey - ing,

61 C. H. M.

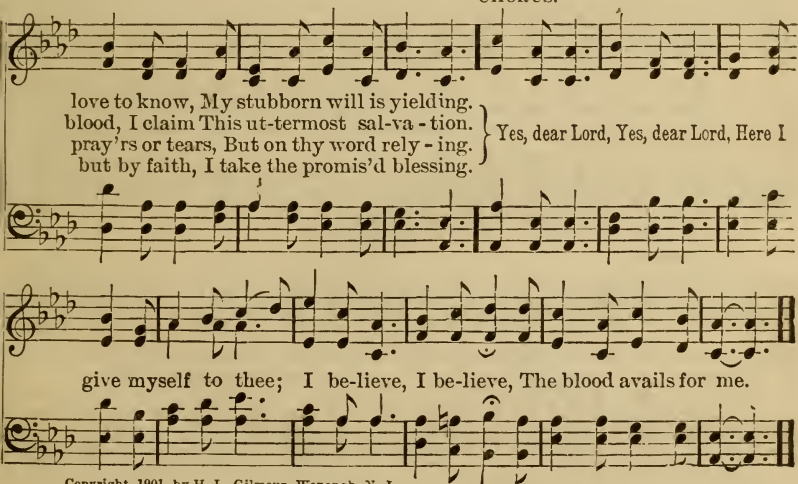
## Yes, Dear Lord.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. Long my wilful heart said "no" To Jesus' ten-der plead-ing; Now I long his
2. Bring-ing all I am and have In humble conse-cra-tion, Trusting in the
3. Giv-ing o'er my doubts and fears And all my useless trying, Trusting not my
4. Yes, dear Lord, in life or death, With thee all good possessing, Not by feeling,

### CHORUS.



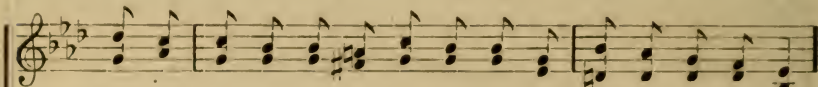
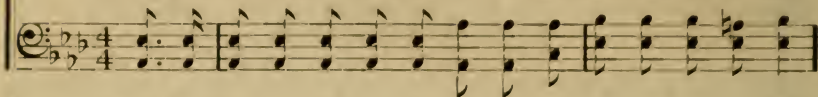
love to know, My stubborn will is yielding.  
 blood, I claim This ut-termost sal-va - tion.  
 pray'rs or tears, But on thy word rely - ing. } Yes, dear Lord, Yes, dear Lord, Here I  
 but by faith, I take the promis'd blessing.

give myself to thee; I be-lieve, I be-lieve, The blood avails for me.

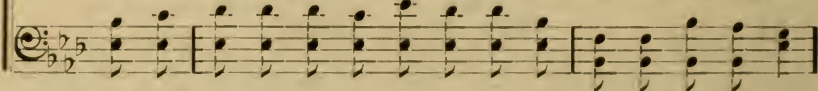




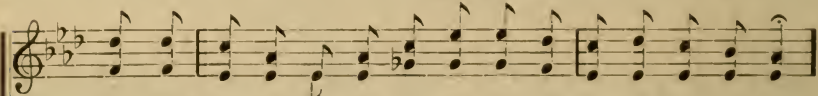
1. Je - sus gave this gra-cious prom-ise Ere from earth he went a - way,
2. We would hail the glorious dawn-ing Of that glad ce - les - tial day,
3. O the love that gave the prom-ise Of that glo-rious day of days!



That in glo - ry he "would come again," Some bright and blessed day!  
 When "all sor - row, and all sighing," From the earth "shall flee a-way!"  
 O the grace that gives us cour-age To lift up our hearts in praise!



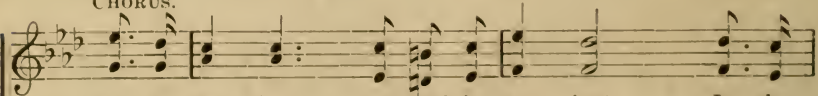
Then he bade his true dis - ci - ples Go to na-tions far and near,  
 And our hearts are fill'd with comfort As we trust, and hope and pray,  
 Will not fail us, when in glo - ry With the ho - ly an - gel band,



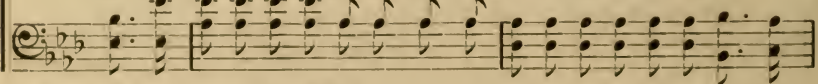
Tell - ing them of his sal - va - tion From all sor - row, sin, and fear!  
 That with our de - part - ed lov'd ones We may reign with him for aye.  
 He shall come to lead his lov'd ones To that hap - py, heav'nly land.



## CHORUS.



He is com - ing! Our Lord is com - ing! In the  
 He is coming, coming, coming, yes, our precious Lord is coming.



## Our Lord's Return in Glory.—Concluded.

clouds of glory he will come a - gain! "All his lov'd ones then shall meet him,

yes, he will come again!

And with shouts of joy shall greet him," When he comes a - gain in maj - es - ty to reign!

## 63 A Vesper Song.

"At evening time it shall be light."—Zech. 14: 7.

H. L. GILMOUR.

PAULINE GILMOUR HATCH.

1. When the gold - en sun - set Gilds the western sky, And the lamps of  
 2. Sa - viour, in thy keep - ing, Glad - ly I re - sign All I have or  
 3. Grant thy ben - e - dic - tion, Ere my eye - lids close, By thy watchful

eve - 'ning Stud the dome on high; Some - thing gen - tly whis - pers,  
 hope for, To thee, Friend di - vine; With my heart bow'd low - ly,  
 vis - ion, Un - disturbed re - pose; And when dawns the morn - ing,

To my heart a - lone, "Hast thou been a bless - ing, As the hours have flown."  
 On thine al - tar laid, Leaving it for ser - vice, Sac - ri - fice or aid.  
 Fresh with early dew, I'll a - wake with praises, And my vows re - new.

REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

*Moderato.*

1. When in his beau-ty my Saviour I see, When I shall look on his face,  
 2. Long I had wander'd in pathways of sin, Oft-en his grace had I spurn'd;  
 3. How I re-joice that Sal-va-tion is free, That I was not turn'd a-way;

Tongue cannot tell of the joy it will be, Sav'd by his wonderful grace. (his grace.)  
 Oft - en re-sist-ed his striving within, Ere to the Saviour I turn'd. (I turn'd.)  
 How I rejoice that my Saviour I'll see, Where I may praise him for aye. (for aye.)

CHORUS.

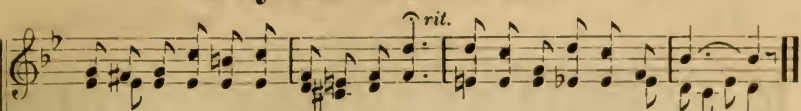
Saved, . . . . . saved, . . . . . Sav'd by his won-der-ful grace; . . . . .  
 Glo-ry, I'm saved by wonderful grace, . . . . . won-der-ful grace;

Saved. . . . . saved, . . . . . Grant-ed in heav-en a place; . . . . .  
 Glory, I'm saved by wonderful grace, . . . . . beautiful place.

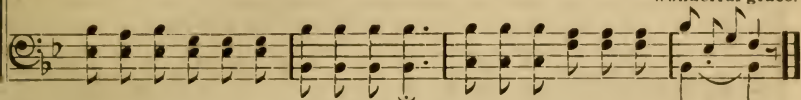
Saved, . . . . . saved. . . . . Saved by his won-der-ful grace! . . . . .  
 Glory, I'm saved by wonderful grace, . . . . . wonderful grace!



# Saved by His Grace.—Concluded.



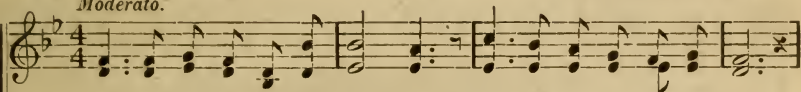
Glo-ry to Je-sus, I know I am saved, Saved by his wonderful grace!... wonderful grace!



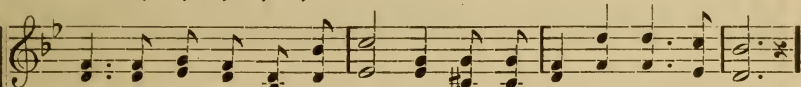
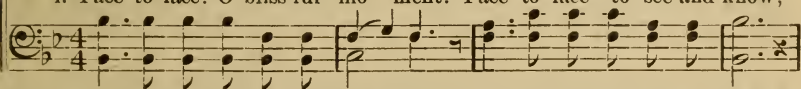
## 65 Face to Face.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.  
*Moderato.*

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



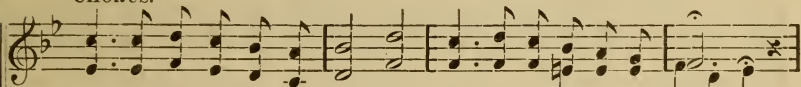
1. Face to face with Christ my Sav-iour, Face to face—what shall it be?
2. On - ly faint-ly now I see him, With the darkling veil be-tween;
3. What re-joic-ing in his pres - ence, When are banish'd grief and pain;
4. Face to face! O bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;



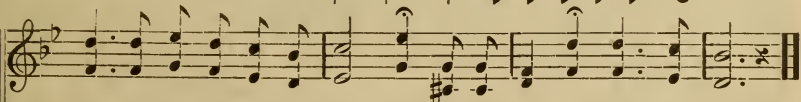
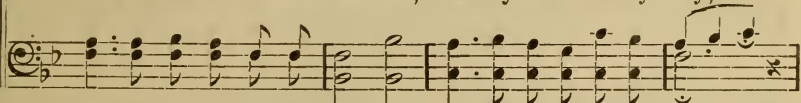
When with rap-ture I be-hold him, Je-sus Christ who died for me.  
But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When his glo-ry shall be seen.  
When the crooked ways are straighten'd, And the dark things shall be plain!  
Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je-sus Christ who loves me so.



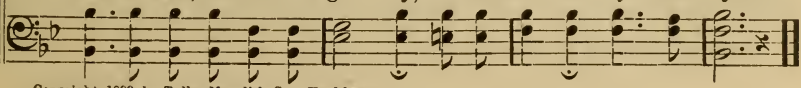
CHORUS.

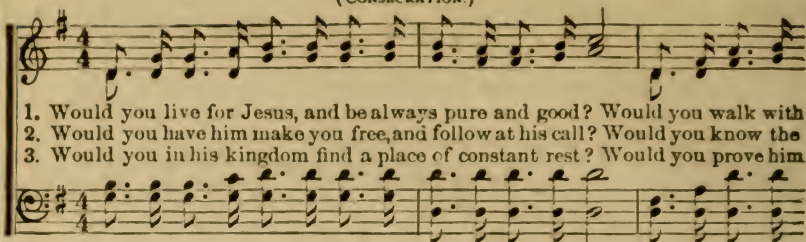


Face to face shall I be-hold him, Far beyond the starry sky;

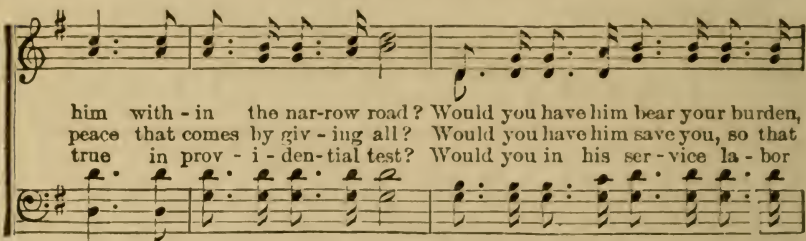


Face to face, in all his glo-ry, I shall see him by and by!



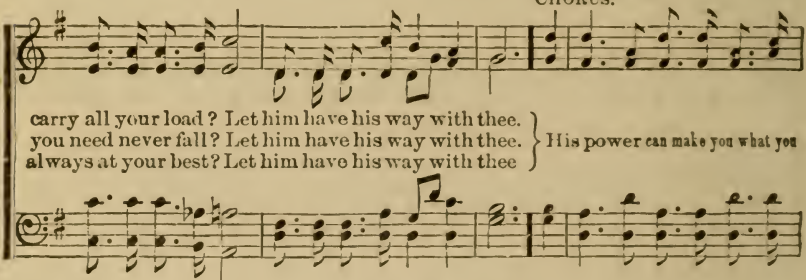


1. Would you live for Jesus, and be always pure and good? Would you walk with  
 2. Would you have him make you free, and follow at his call? Would you know the  
 3. Would you in his kingdom find a place of constant rest? Would you prove him

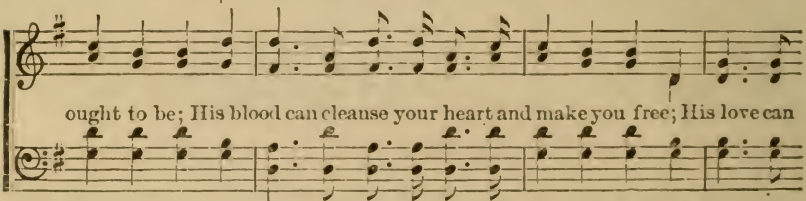


him with - in the nar - row road? Would you have him bear your burden,  
 peace that comes by giv - ing all? Would you have him save you, so that  
 true in prov - i - den - tial test? Would you in his ser - vice la - bor

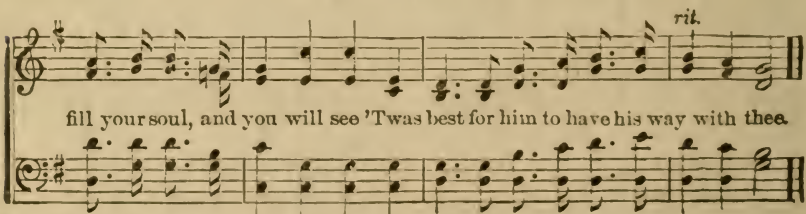
## CHORUS.



carry all your load? Let him have his way with thee. }  
 you need never fall? Let him have his way with thee. } His power can make you what you  
 always at your best? Let him have his way with thee }



ought to be; His blood can cleanse your heart and make you free; His love can



fill your soul, and you will see 'Twas best for him to have his way with thee.

67 He will Send the Promised Power.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

MAURICE A. CLIFTON.

- 1. Would your hearts be filled with rap - ture ris - ing o'er the cares of earth,
- 2. Would your long-ing hearts be seek - ing for the pres - ence of the Lord,
- 3. O the pow'r just now is wait - ing, are you read - y to re - ceive ?

Know the ful - ness of his glo - ry hour by hour ? Seek the sunshine of his  
Would you see God's blessing fall in grateful show'r ? Wait as they who were at  
It is wait - ing to descend this ver - y hour ! 'Tis the Bi - ble's blest as -

pres - ence and with - in his love a - bide ! He will send the promised pow'r !  
Pen - te - cost, be all of one ac - cord, He will send the promised pow'r !  
sur - auge ! you have on - ly to believe ! He will send the promised pow'r !

CHORUS.

He will send the promised pow'r ! He will send the promised pow'r ! O the

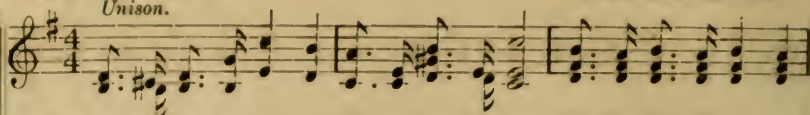
glory of his presence will within our hearts abide, He will send the promised pow'r.



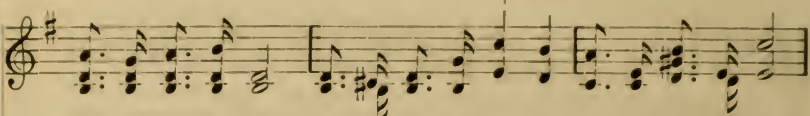
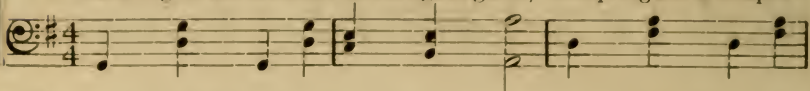
## Standing in the Forefront.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

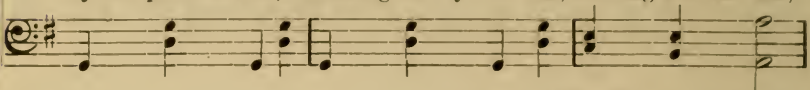
W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

*Unison.*

1. Stand-ing in the fore-front read-y for each foe, Waving love's bright banner
2. Stand-ing in the fore-front bu-sy ev-'ry day, From the call of du-ty
3. Stand-ing in the fore-front in the fighting line, "Conq'ring and to conquer"



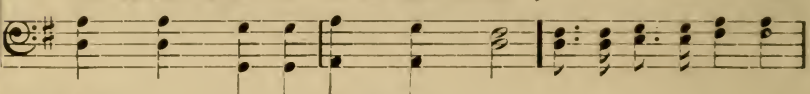
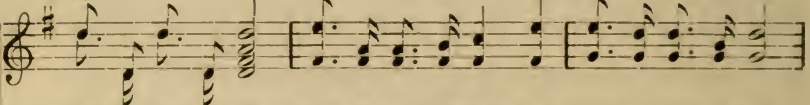
ev-'ry-where we go; Clad in gos-pel ar-mor, bearing heaven's sword,  
 ne'er to turn a-way, We are sure that Christ our Lord will see us thro',  
 by the pow'r di-vine, Knowing on-ly Je-sus, turn-ing from all sin;



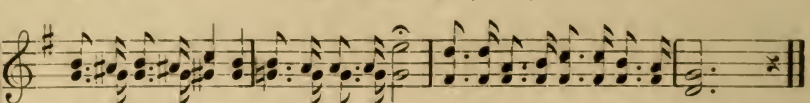
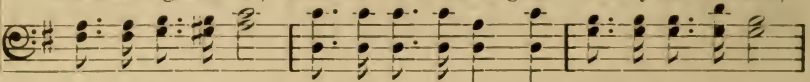
CHORUS.



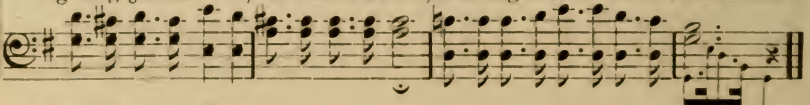
Always true and loy-al to our bless-ed Lord.  
 If our hearts are loy-al, if we're brave and true. } Standing in the fore-front,  
 Tho' an host as-sail us we are sure to win. }

*rit.*.....

when the fight is on, Where the foe is strong-est vic-t'ry shall be won,



Fighting 'gainst all evil, and with one accord, Standing in the fore-front with our Lord.

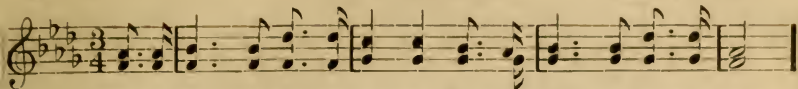


## My Hand in His.

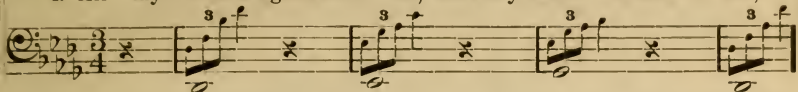
M. J. H.

To Dr. C. W. Winchester.

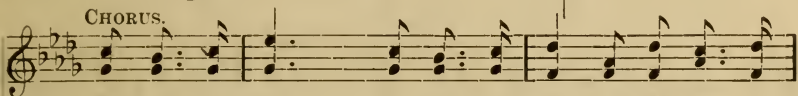
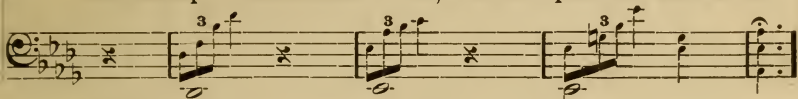
MELVIN J. HILL.



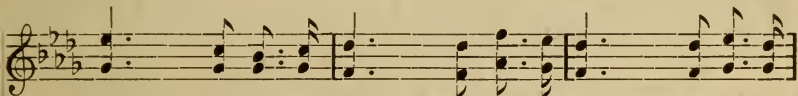
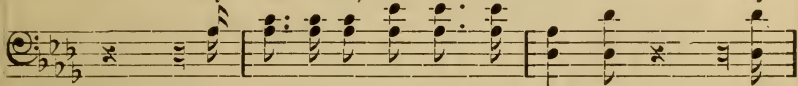
1. There's a Sav - iour who's al-migh-ty, He will guide my steps a-right.
2. As I trav - el toward that cit-y Of whose joys I long to prove;
3. As he spake to trembling Pe-ter, Christ re-peat-eth "Come" to me,
4. All my doubts are gone for-ev - er, And my soul is sat - is - fied,



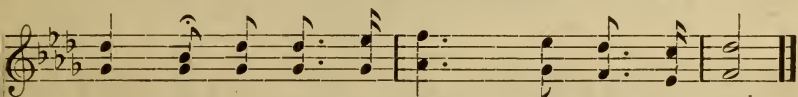
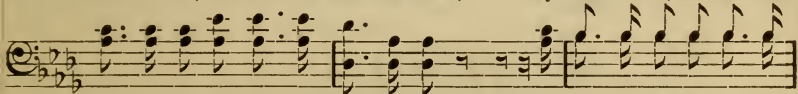
In the way that he di-rect-eth I have faith, tho' lacking sight.  
 My sup-port is grace su-per - nal, My un - err - ing coun-sel, love.  
 And the bil-lows shall not harm you; Wherefore doubttest thou? Saith, he.  
 For Om-nip - o-tence enrills me, Wondrous pres-ence doth a-bide.



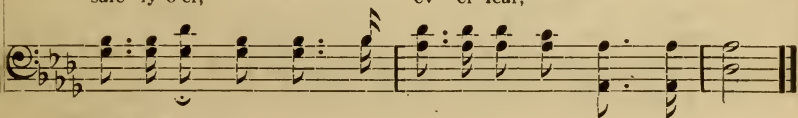
My hand in his, I'll tread the bil - lows, My hand in  
 My hand in his, My



his, I'll brave the storm, My hand in his, he'll take me  
 hand in his, I'll brave the fierc-est storm, My hand in his, he'll take me



o - ver I need not fear, nor have a - larm.  
 safe - ly o'er, ev - er fear,



1. O broth-er, the mill-ions are dy-ing in sin, They wan-der in  
 2. No more in the wil-der-ness, sad and a-fraid, Thy wea-ry ex-  
 3. Come, en-ter the bat-tle, with full ar-mor on, With vic-t'ry as-

darkness and night; O heed thou God's message, his fullness receive, And  
 ist-ence pro-long; But cross o-ver Jor-dan, thy rich-es pos-sess, And  
 sured o'er the foe; The pow'r of the Spir-it, a-bid-ing with-in, Gives

car-ry thy brother the light. Ac-cept..... him to-day,..... no  
 sigh-ing shall turn into song. }  
 vic-t'ry wherev-er you go. } Ac-cept him to-day, No lon-ger de-lay. Ac-

lon-ger de-lay,..... The Comfort-er gladly re-ceive; He  
 cept him to-day, No longer de-lay,

waits..... for thy call,..... Give o-ver thy all.....  
 waits for thy call, Give o-ver thy all, He waits for thy call, Give o-ver thy all,



## Accept Him To-Day.—Concluded.

'Tis on - - ly to ask, 'Tis on - ly to ask and be - lieve.  
'Tis on - ly to ask,

71

## The Gate is Ajar.

COMMANDER BOOTH-TUCKER.

CATHERINE MOTEE BOOTH-TUCKER.

Arr. by W. J. K.

1. O sin-ner, see thy Sav-iour At Mer-cy's o - pen gate!  
2. His hands are pierc'd with nail-marks, His ho - ly brow with thorns!  
3. For thee thy Lord was wound-ed, Thy chas-tise-ment he bore;  
4. Thy sins he yearns to par-don, He'll wash them all a - way;

O lis - ten to his plead-ing! Soon, soon 'twill be too late!  
Thy sins have caused his an-guish, Thy way-ward-ness he mourns!  
For thee de - spised, re - ject - ed, — Holds o - pen heav-en's door!  
The gate a - jar he's hold-ing! O en - ter while you may!

CHORUS.

The gate is a - jar! O sin-ner step in! The gate is a - jar for thee!

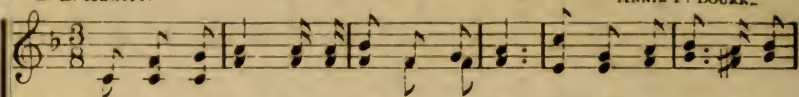
O wand'rer, a - far, it still is a - jar! The gate is a - jar for thee!

## Give Me Thy Heart.

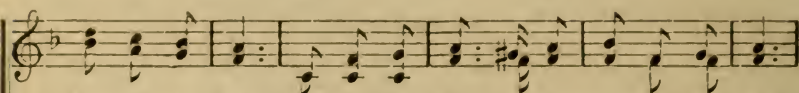
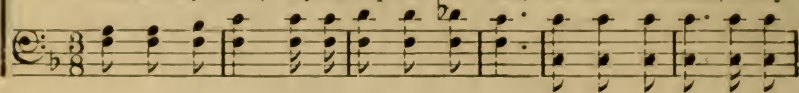
E. E. HEWITT.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

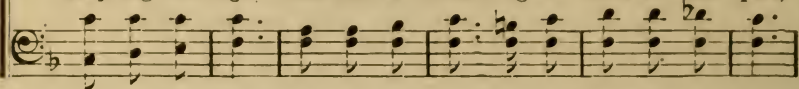
ANNIE F. BOURNE.



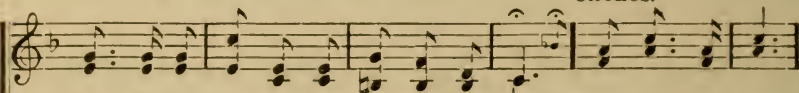
1. "Give me thy heart," says the Father a - bove, No gift so precious to
2. "Give me thy heart," says the Saviour of men, Call-ing in mer-cy a
3. "Give me thy heart," says the Spirit di - vine, "All that thou hast, to my



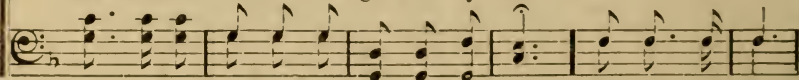
him as our love, Soft-ly he whis-pers wher-ev - er thou art,  
gain and a - gain; "Turn now from sin, and from e - vil de - part,  
keep-ing re - sign; Grace more a - bound-ing is mine to im - part,



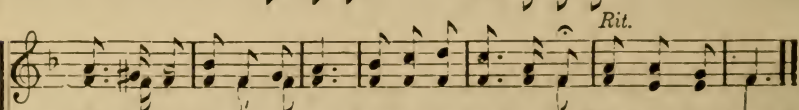
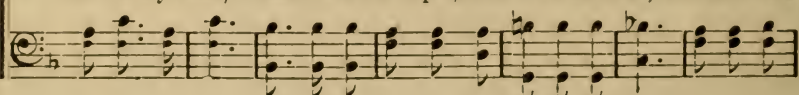
## CHORUS.



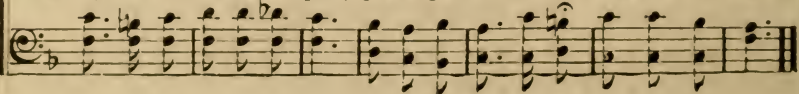
"Grate-ful-ly trust me, and give me thy heart."  
Have I not died for thee? give me thy heart."  
Make full sur-ren-der and give me thy heart." } "Give me thy heart,



Give me thy heart," Hear the soft whisper, wher-ev - er thou art; From this dark



world, he would draw thee a-part, Speaking so ten-der-ly, "Give me thy heart."



1. With Je - sus my Lord all the way I am go - ing, Be - cause his sweet  
 2. He light - ens my cares and he shares all my sor - row; What - ev - er I  
 3. I'm close to the side that for sin - ners was riv - en; The love of my

love all my heart is o'er - flow - ing; My faith in his grace to the  
 need from his love I can bor - row; He gives me, each day, strength and  
 soul to my Sav - iour I've giv - en, And, now I am sure he will

## CHORUS.

world I am showing, Je - sus is precious to me. }  
 hope for the morrow, Je - sus is precious to me. } Je - sus is precious to  
 guide me to heaven, Je - sus is precious to me. }

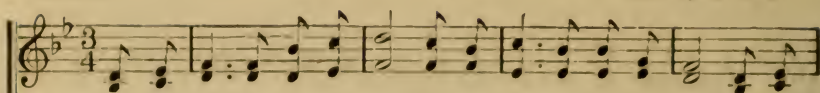
me, Al - ways his lov - er I'll be, Wher - ev - er he leads  
 to me, I'll be,

by his grace I will fol - low; Je - sus is pre - cious to me.

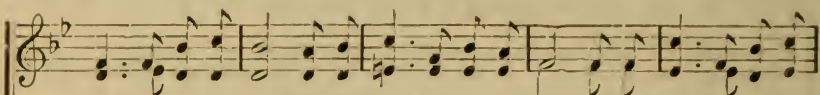


O. F. O.

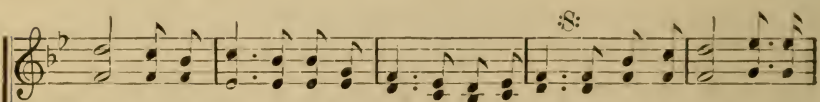
Arr. by W. J. K.



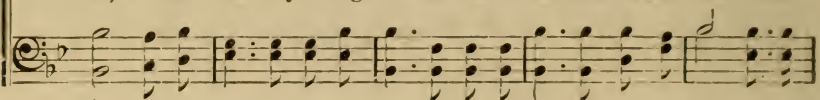
1. On the cross of Cal - va - ry, Je - sus died for thee and me; There he
2. O what wondrous, wondrous love, Bro't me down at Jesus' feet! O such
3. Take me, Je - sus, I am thine, Wholly thine for - ev - er - more; Blessed
4. Clouds and darkness veil'd the sky, When the Lord was cru-ci-fied; "It is



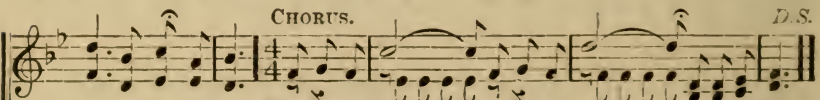
shed his precious blood, That from sin we might be free. O the cleansing stream doth  
wondrous, dy-ing love, Asks a sac - ri - fice complete! Lord, I give myself to  
Je - sus, thou art mine, Dwell within forevermore. Cleanse, O cleanse my heart from  
finish'd!" was his cry, When he bow'd his head and died. It was finish'd there for



flow, And it washes white as snow: It was for me that Je - sus died On the  
thee, Soul and bod - y thine to be: It was for me thy blood was shed On the  
sin, Make and keep me pure within: It was for this thy blood was shed On the  
me; All the world may now go free: It was for me that Je - sus died On the



D.S.—that Je - sus died On the



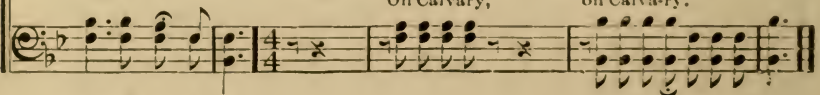
CHORUS.

D. S.

cross of Cal - va - ry. On Cal - va - ry, ..... on Cal - va - ry, ..... It was for me

On Calvary,

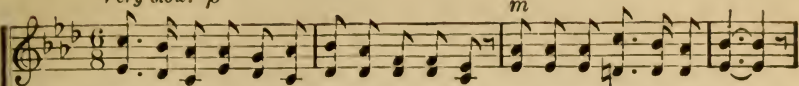
on Calvary.



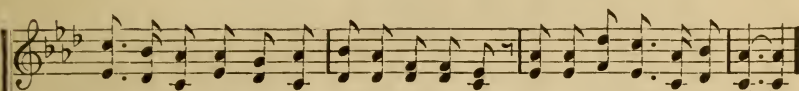
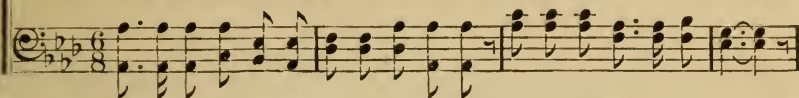
cross of Cal - va - ry

W. L. T.

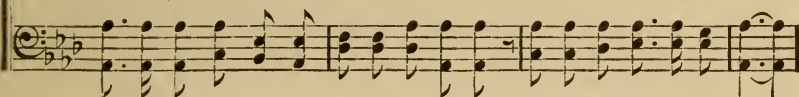
WILL L. THOMPSON.

*Very slow. p**m*

1. Soft - ly and tender-ly Je-sus is calling, Calling for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading, Pleading for you and for me?
3. Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing, Passing from you and from me;
4. O for the wonderful love he has promised, Promised for you and for me;

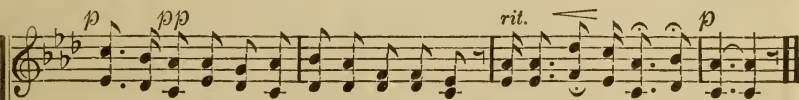
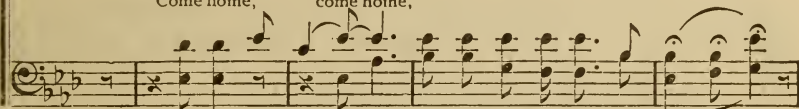


See on the portals he's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.  
 Why should we linger and heed not his mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me.  
 Shadows are gath-er-ing, death beds are coming, Coming for you and for me.  
 Tho' we have sinned he has mercy and par-don, Pardon for you and for me.

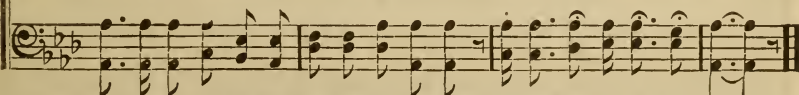
*m* CHORUS.*cres.*

Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home; . . .

Come home, come home,

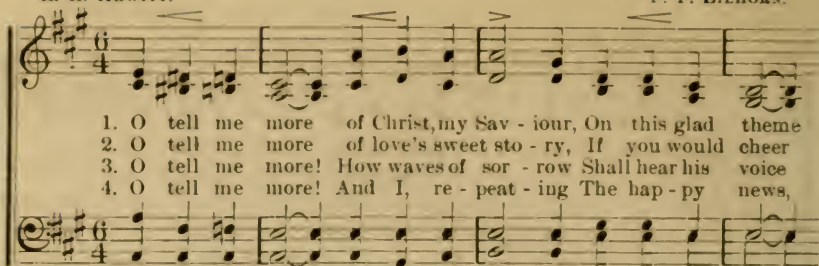


Earnestly, tender-ly, Je-sus is calling, Calling, O sinner, come home!

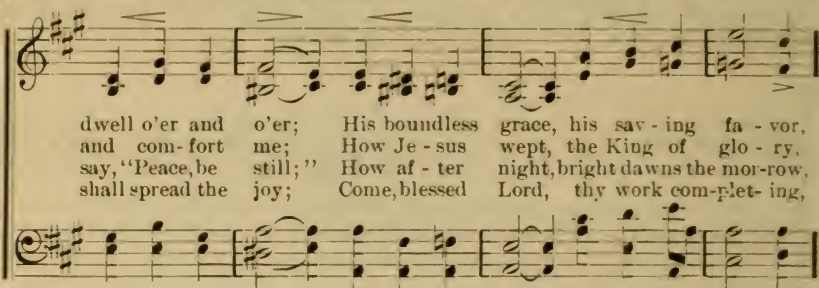


E. E. HEWITT.

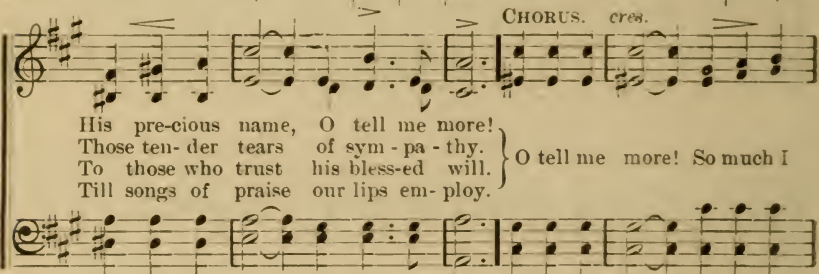
P. P. BILHORN.



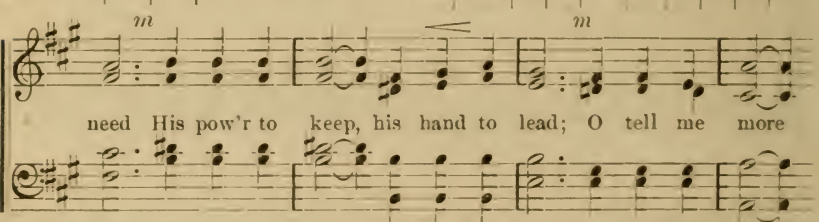
1. O tell me more of Christ, my Sav - iour, On this glad theme  
 2. O tell me more of love's sweet sto - ry, If you would cheer  
 3. O tell me more! How waves of sor - row Shall hear his voice  
 4. O tell me more! And I, re - peat - ing The hap - py news,



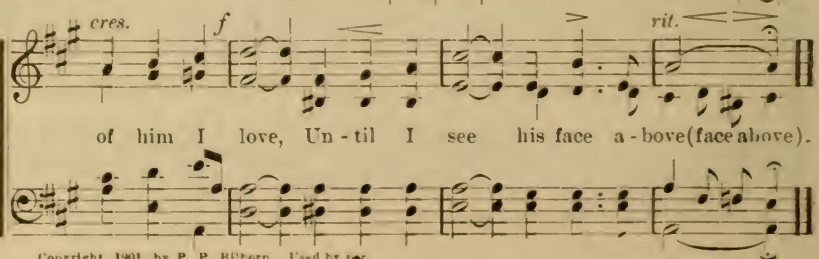
dwell o'er and o'er; His boundless grace, his sav - ing fa - vor,  
 and com - fort me; How Je - sus wept, the King of glo - ry,  
 say, "Peace, be still;" How af - ter night, bright dawns the mor - row,  
 shall spread the joy; Come, blessed Lord, thy work com - plet - ing,



CHORUS. *cres.*  
 His pre - cious name, O tell me more!  
 Those ten - der tears of sym - pa - thy. } O tell me more! So much I  
 To those who trust his bless - ed will.  
 Till songs of praise our lips em - ploy.



*m*  
 need His pow'r to keep, his hand to lead; O tell me more



*cres.* *f* *rit.*  
 of him I love, Un - til I see his face a - bove (face above).



1. Bow'd beneath your burden, is there none to share? Wea-ry with the  
 2. Ev-'ry heav-y bur-den he will glad-ly share, Are you sad and  
 3. Tho' temptation meet you, Je-sus can sus-tain, Life has vex-ing  
 4. Wea-ry heart, he calls you, "Come to me and rest," Does the path grow

jour-ney, is there none to care? Cour-age, way-worn trav-'ler,  
 wea-ry? Je-sus has a care; Well he knows the path-way  
 problems which he can ex-plain; Serve him where he sends you  
 rug-ged? yet his way is best; Leave the unknown fu-ture

heed your Lord's com-mands, There's a tho't to cheer you, Je-sus understands.  
 o'er life's burning sands, Courage, fainting pil-grim, Je-sus understands.  
 though in distant lands, Do not doubt or ques-tion, Je-sus understands.  
 in the Master's hands, Whether sad or joy-ful, Je-sus understands.

*D. S.*—in the Master's hand, Whether sad or joy-ful, Je-sus understands.

CHORUS.

Yes, he un-der-stands, All his ways are best. Hear, he  
 O yes, O hear,

*D. S.*  
 calls to you, "Come to me and rest." Leave the unknown fu-ture

## The Greatest Thing is Love.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.

1. O matchless love, how could it be? He took my place and died for me;  
 2. In ev - 'ry land be-neath the sun, It makes us brothers, ev - 'ry one,  
 3. It makes all things with joy replete, Makes strong the heart, life's cares to meet,  
 4. It sti - fles ev - 'ry sigh and moan, It melt-eth hardest hearts of stone,

I from the bro - ken law go free, Thro' love, won - der - ful love.  
 Thro' Christ the "well be - lov - ed Son," This love, won - der - ful love.  
 Turns sor - row's bit - ter in - to sweet, This love, won - der - ful love.  
 It break-eth ev - 'ry bar - rier down, This love, won - der - ful love.

## CHORUS.

The great - est thing in earth be - low Is love.....  
 won - der - ful love,

The great - est thing the an - gels know Is love.....  
 won - der - ful love,

The great - est grace in God's own heart Is love.....  
 won - der - ful love,

# The Greatest Thing is Love.—Concluded.

In earth and sky, all things a-bove, Is love, won-der-ful love.

5 The stripes that should on me been laid, 6 Where souls in sin and sadness droop,  
He bore, and suffered in my stead, We go with him, and gladly stoop  
Like as the lamb to slaughter led, To lift a fallen brother up,  
Through love, wonderful love. Through love, wonderful love.

79

## "Thine Inheritance."

REV. GRANT S. POLLOCK.

G. S. P.

Joshua 14: 9.

Arr. by H. L. G.

1. O tremb-ling soul, thy Lord is near, To lead thee all the  
2. Thy por-tion by thy Fath-er's hand Has been pre-pared for  
3. Thy God shall gird thee with his might, To con-quer ev-'ry  
4. Thy soul shall on His boun-ty feed, Ex-haust-less is the

way, A-bove the mists of doubt and fear, Let faith pre-vail to-day.  
thee Go up at once, "possess the land" And thine 'twill surely be.  
foe; The en-e-my shall take his flight, And vic'try thou shalt know.  
store; There's full supply for ev-'ry need, A-bundance ev-er-more.

### CHORUS.

That have I giv-en to thee, That have I giv-en to thee.

*Ritard. ad lib.*.....

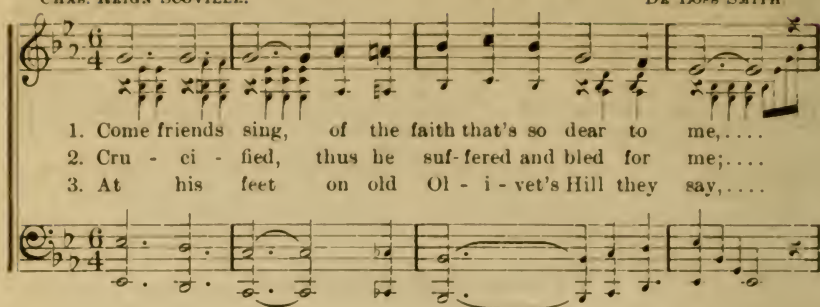
Ev-'ry place where thy foot shall tread, That have I giv-en to thee.



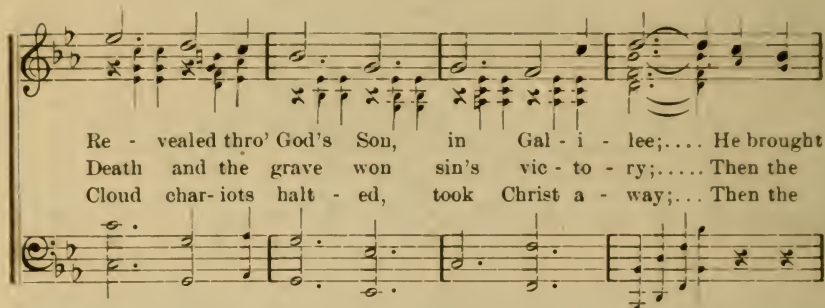
## Christ is King.

CHAS. REIGNS SCOVILLE.

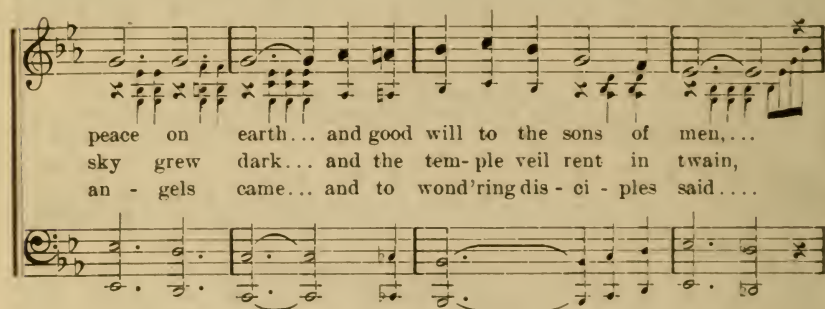
DE LOEB SMITH



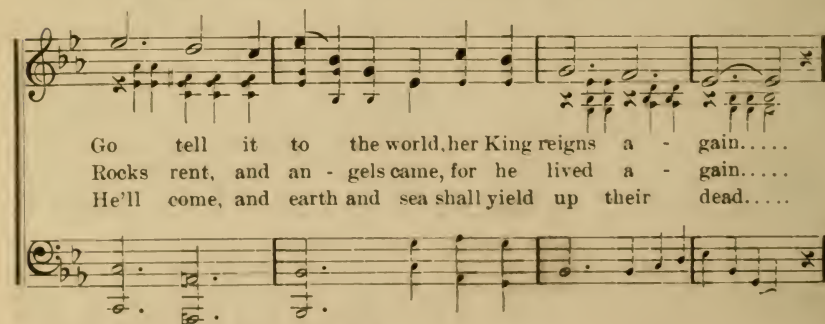
1. Come friends sing, of the faith that's so dear to me,....  
 2. Cru - ci - fied, thus he suf - ered and bled for me;....  
 3. At his feet on old Ol - i - vet's Hill they say,....



Re - vealed thro' God's Son, in Gal - i - lee;.... He brought  
 Death and the grave won sin's vic - to - ry;.... Then the  
 Cloud char - iots halt - ed, took Christ a - way;... Then the



peace on earth... and good will to the sons of men,...  
 sky grew dark... and the tem - ple veil rent in twain,  
 an - gels came... and to wond'ring dis - ci - ples said....



Go tell it to the world, her King reigns a - gain.....  
 Rocks rent, and an - gels came, for he lived a - gain.....  
 He'll come, and earth and sea shall yield up their dead.....

## Christ is King.—Concluded.

## CHORUS.

I am so hap-py in Je - sus, Cap-tiv - i - ty's Cap-tor is

he;.... An-gels re-joice when a soul's saved, Some day we

like him shall be,..... Sor-row and joy have the same Lord,

Val-ley of shad-ows shall sing;.... Death has its life, its door

## Harmony.

o - pen's in heav-en e - ter-nal-ly, Christ is King.....

ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. God's a - bid - ing peace is in my soul to - day, Yes, I feel it  
 2. He has wrought in me a sweet and per - fect rest, In my rap - tured  
 3. He has giv - en me a nev - er - fail - ing joy, O I have it  
 4. O the love of God is com - fort - ing my soul, For his love is

now, yes, I feel it now; He has ta - ken all my doubts and fears a -  
 heart, I can feel it now; He each pass - ing moment keeps me sav'd and  
 now! O I have it now! To his praise I will my ransom'd pow'rs em -  
 mine, yes, his love is mine! Waves of joy and glad - ness o'er my spir - it

## CHORUS.

way. Though I can - not tell you how. It is mine, mine,  
 blest, Floods with light my heart and brow.  
 play, And re - new my grate - ful vow.  
 roll, Thrilling me with life di - vine. It is mine, this priceless treasure, ever

blest be his name! He has giv - en peace, per - fect peace to me; It is

mine, mine, blessed be his name! Mine for all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 mine, this priceless treasure, ever,

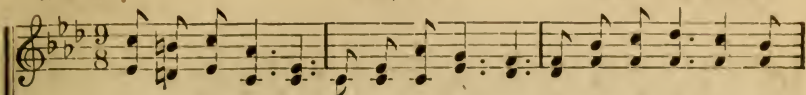


# 83 Have Ye Received the Holy Ghost?

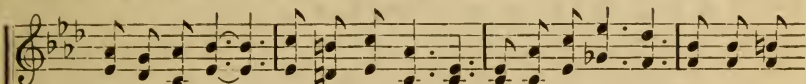
C. H. M.

ACTS, 19: 2.

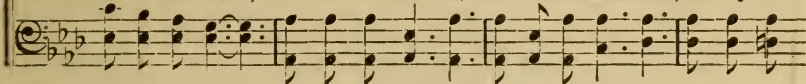
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



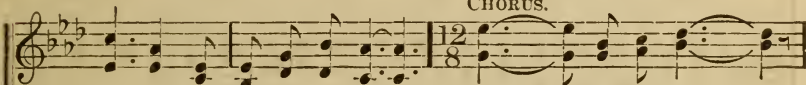
1. Ye are the temples, Je - sus hath spo - ken, Temples of God's Ho - ly
2. He who has pardon'd surely will cleanse thee, All of the dross of thy
3. Showers of mer - cy, ful - ness of bless - ing, Ev - er the Spir - it's in
4. Wea - ry of wand'ring, come in - to Ca - naan, Feast on the ful - ness and



Spir - it di - vine; Have ye receiv'd him, bidden him en - ter, Make his a  
na - ture re - fine; Cleans'd from all sin, his Spirit will en - ter, Fill you and  
dwell - ing at - tend; 'Tis the endue - ment, pow - er of service, Fruits for your  
fat of the land; Feed on the man - na, dwell in the sunshine, Led by his



## CHORUS.

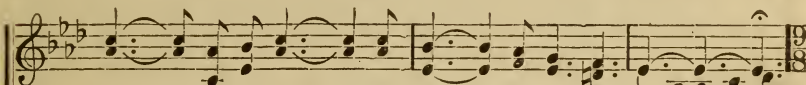
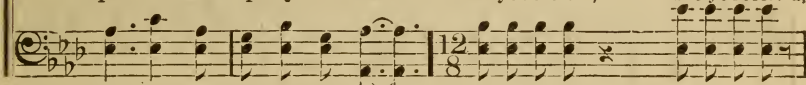


bode in that poor heart of thine?  
thrill you with pow - er di - vine.  
la - bor he sure - ly will send.  
Spir - it and kept by his hand.

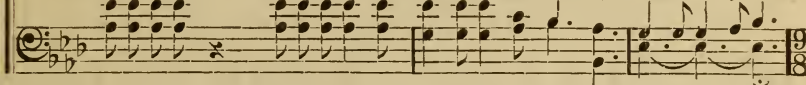
Have.... ye re - ceiv'd,....

Have ye receiv'd,

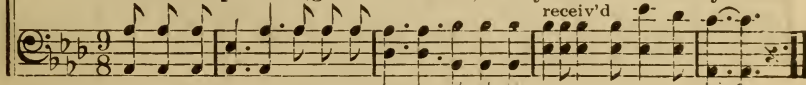
have ye receiv'd,



since ye be - liev'd The bless - ed Ho - ly Ghost?.....  
since ye believ'd, since ye believ'd, The blessed, blessed Ho - ly, blessed Ho - ly Ghost?



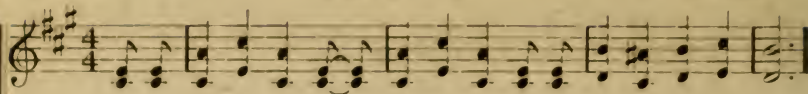
He who has promis'd, gift of the Father, Have ye receiv'd the Holy Ghost?



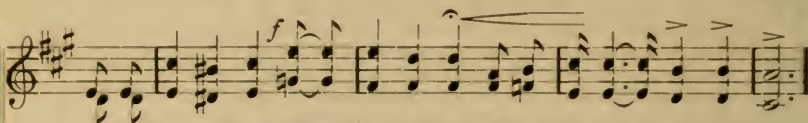
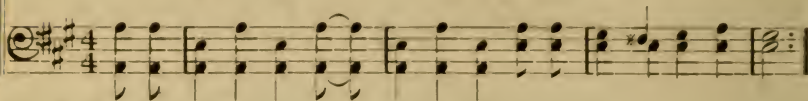
P. P. B.

Acts 1: 8, 2, 1-4.

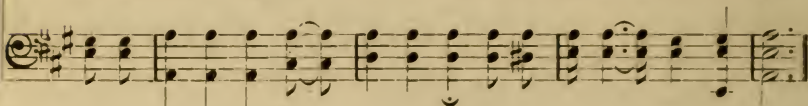
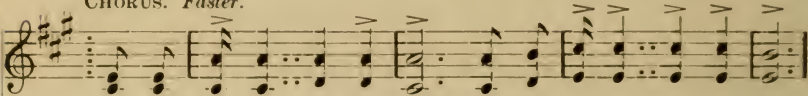
P. P. BILBORN.



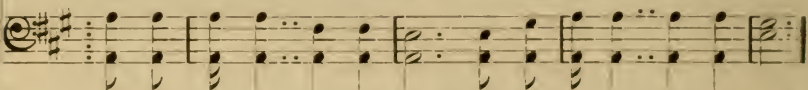
1. I can tell you when, I can tell you where, I can tell you why I'm free,
2. It was on the day of Pen-te-cost, When the pow'r of God was giv'n,
3. If you come to Christ and sur-ren-der all, And be-lieve his prom-ise true,



I can tell you how, I can tell you now, When the pow-er fell on me.  
For they all were fill'd with the Holy Ghost, When the pow-er fell from heav'n.  
You will have a day of Pen-te-cost, And the pow-er will fall on you.

CHORUS. *Faster.*

When the pow-er fell on me, When the pow-er fell on me;  
3d ver. When the pow-er falls on you, When the pow-er falls on you;



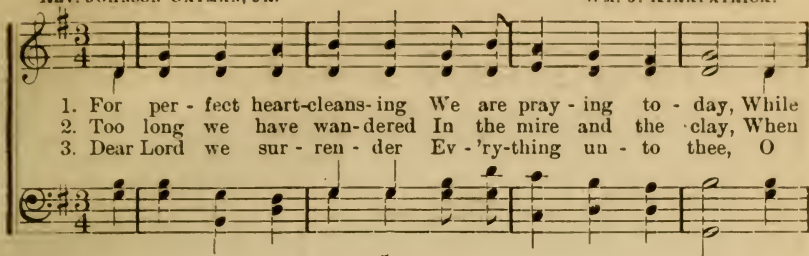
O, it was a day of Pen-te-cost, When the power fell on me.  
You will have a day of Pen-te-cost, When the power falls on you.



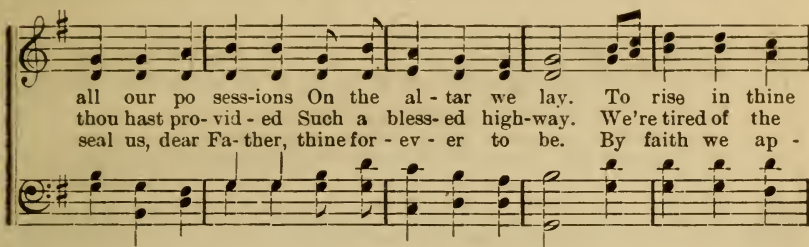
## O Lord Send the Fire.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

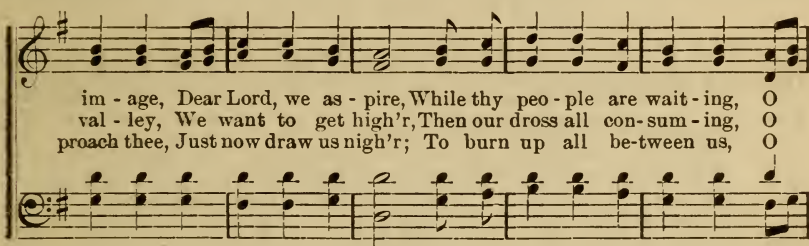
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. For per - fect heart-cleans-ing We are pray-ing to - day, While  
 2. Too long we have wan-dered In the mire and the clay, When  
 3. Dear Lord we sur - ren - der Ev - 'ry-thing un - to thee, O

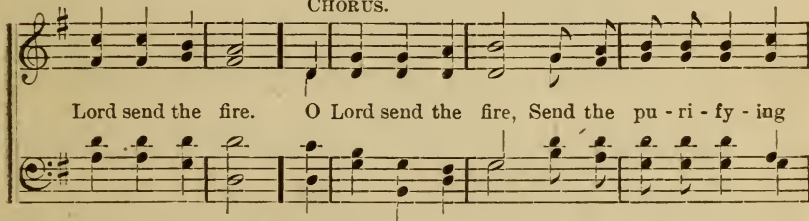


all our po-sses-sions On the al-tar we lay. To rise in thine  
 thou hast pro-vid-ed Such a bless-ed high-way. We're tired of the  
 seal us, dear Fa-ther, thine for - ev - er to be. By faith we ap -

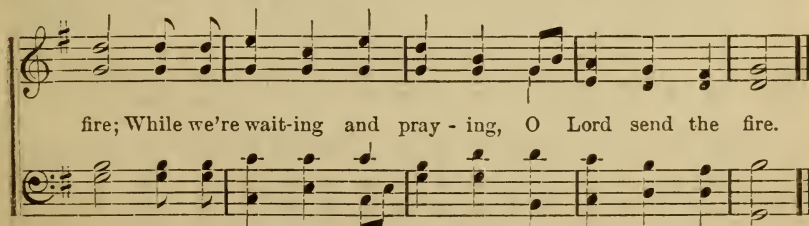


im - age, Dear Lord, we as - pire, While thy peo - ple are wait - ing, O  
 val - ley, We want to get high'r, Then our dross all con - sum - ing, O  
 proach thee, Just now draw us nigh'r; To burn up all be - tween us, O

## CHORUS.



Lord send the fire. O Lord send the fire, Send the pu - ri - fy - ing



fire; While we're wait-ing and pray-ing, O Lord send the fire.



## Be a Blessing.

Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. Would you be a sun-beam fill'd with heav-en's light, Shedding forth its  
 2. Where the tears are fall-ing and the hearts are sad, Take some gospel  
 3. Just a cup of wa-ter for the Mas-ter's sake May sweet herds of  
 1. Would you be a sun-beam fill'd with heaven's light, Shedding forth its

beau-ty o-ver scenes of night? In this world of sorrow, sickness, sin and woe,  
 message that will make them glad; Strive to give them comfort by some lov-ing deed,  
 mu-sic in some bo-som wake; Seek to help some pilgrim t'ward the golden land,  
 beau-ty o-ver scenes of night? In this world of sor-row, sickness, sin and woe,

## CHORUS.

Try to be a blessing ev'-ry-where you go.  
 Try to be a blessing in the time of need. } De a blessing on life's  
 Try to be a blessing, both with voice and hand.  
 Try to be a blessing ev'rywhere you go. Be a cheerful blessing

wea-ry mile, Be a blessing with a word or smile; Be a blessing,  
 on life's weary mile, Be a sun-ny blessing with a word or smile, Be a constant blessing,

ev'-ry-where the same, Try to be a blessing in the Mas-ter's name.

L. E. J.

1. Would you be free from your bur - den of sin? There's power in the blood,  
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's power in the blood,  
 3. Would you be whiter, much whiter than snow? There's power in the blood,  
 4. Would you do ser - vice for Jesus your King? There's power in the blood,

power in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?  
 power in the blood; Come for a cleans - ing to cal - va - ry's tide,  
 power in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,  
 power in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, his prais - es to sing?

CHORUS.

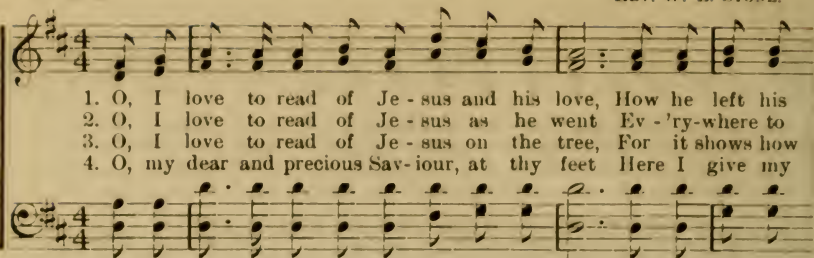
There's won - der - ful power in the blood. There is power, power,  
 There is power,

Wonder-working pow'r in the blood of the Lamb, There is  
 in the blood of the Lamb,

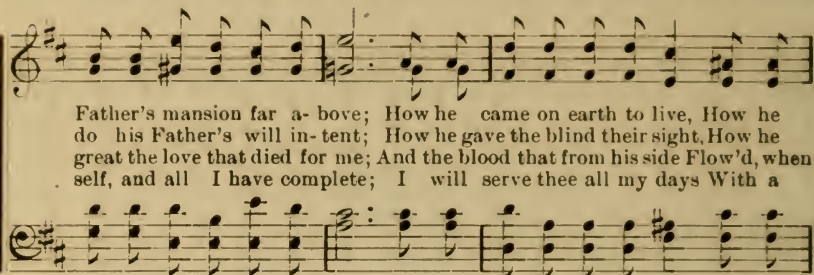
power, power, Wonder-working pow'r, In the precious blood of the Lamb.  
 There is power,

W. L. S.

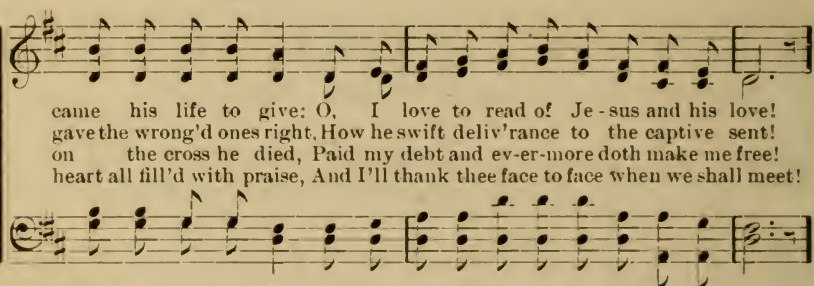
REV. W. L. STONE.



1. O, I love to read of Je - sus and his love, How he left his  
 2. O, I love to read of Je - sus as he went Ev - 'ry-where to  
 3. O, I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how  
 4. O, my dear and precious Sav - iour, at thy feet Here I give my

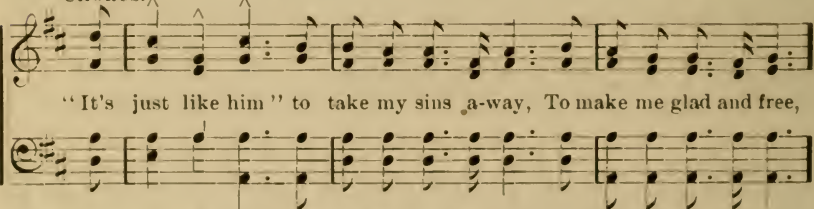


Father's mansion far a - bove; How he came on earth to live, How he  
 do his Father's will in - tent; How he gave the blind their sight, How he  
 great the love that died for me; And the blood that from his side Flow'd, when  
 self, and all I have complete; I will serve thee all my days With a

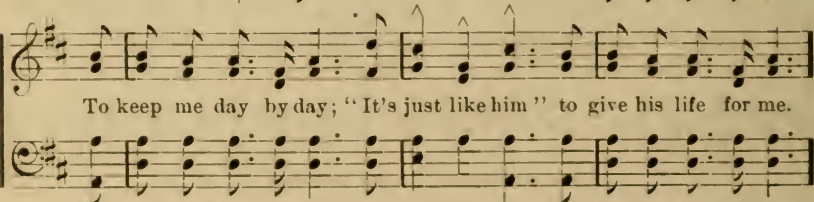


came his life to give: O, I love to read of Je - sus and his love!  
 gave the wrong'd ones right, How he swift deliv'rance to the captive sent!  
 on the cross he died, Paid my debt and ev - er - more doth make me free!  
 heart all fill'd with praise, And I'll thank thee face to face when we shall meet!

## CHORUS.



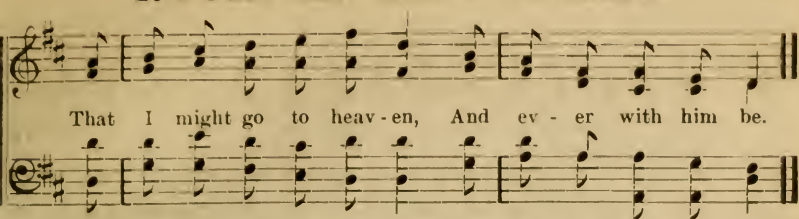
"It's just like him" to take my sins a-way, To make me glad and free,



To keep me day by day; "It's just like him" to give his life for me.



# It's Just Like Him.—Concluded.



That I might go to heav-en, And ev-er with him be.

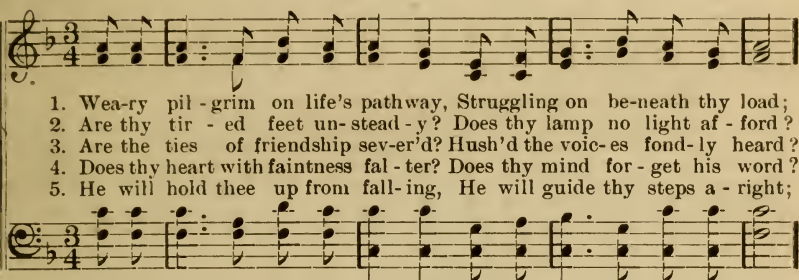
89

## Cast Thy Burden on the Lord.

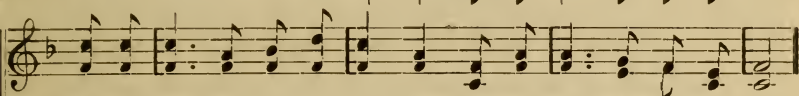
W. J. K.

I Peter, 5: 7.

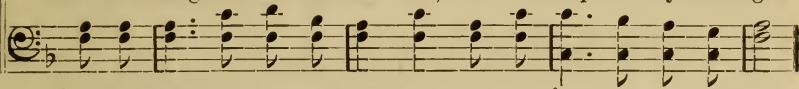
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



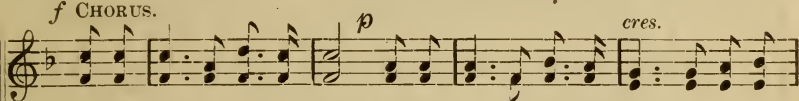
1. Wea-ry pil-grim on life's pathway, Struggling on be-neath thy load;  
2. Are thy tir-ed feet un-stead-y? Does thy lamp no light af-ford?  
3. Are the ties of friendship sev-er'd? Hush'd the voic-es fond-ly heard?  
4. Does thy heart with faintness fal-ter? Does thy mind for-get his word?  
5. He will hold thee up from fall-ing, He will guide thy steps a-right;



Hear these words of con-so-la-tion, "Cast thy bur-den on the Lord."  
Is thy cross too great and heav-y? Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.  
Breaks thy heart with weight of an-guish? Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.  
Does thy strength succumb to weak-ness? Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.  
He will strengthen each en-deav-or; He will keep thee by his might.

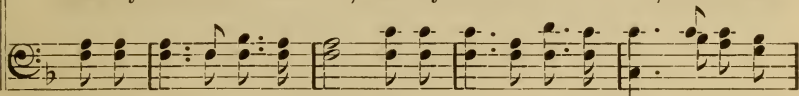
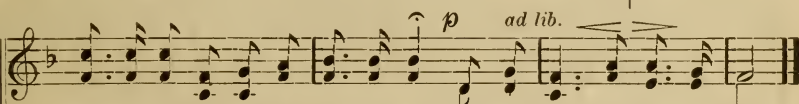


*f* CHORUS.



*p* *cres.*

Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, Cast thy bur-den on the Lord, And he will

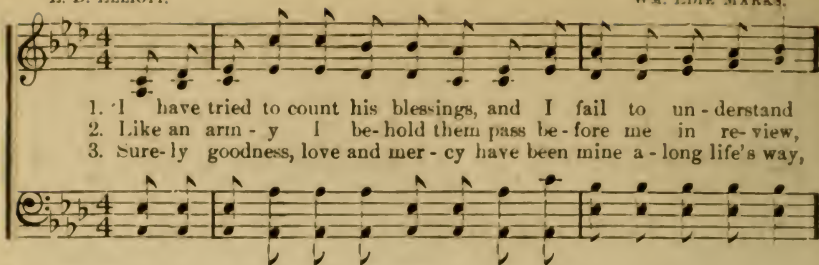
*p* *ad lib.*

strengthen thee, sustain and comfort thee; Cast thy bur-den on the Lord.

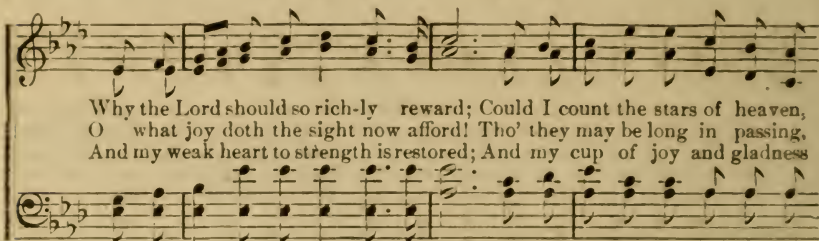


E. D. ELLIOTT.

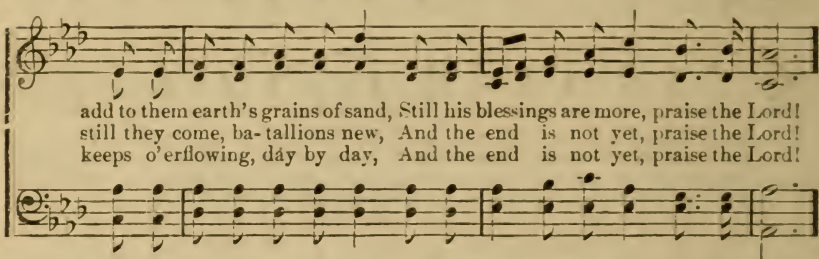
WM. EDIE MARKS.



1. I have tried to count his blessings, and I fail to un-derstand  
 2. Like an arm - y I be-hold them pass be-fore me in re-view,  
 3. Sure-ly goodness, love and mer-cy have been mine a-long life's way,

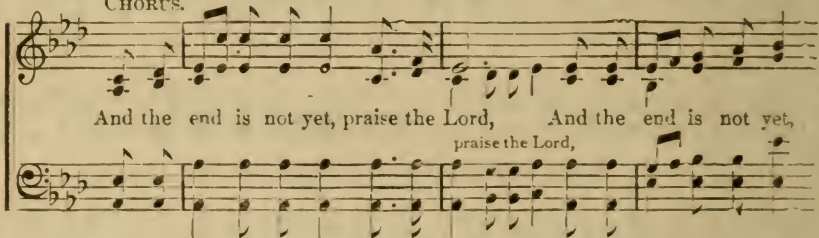


Why the Lord should so rich-ly reward; Could I count the stars of heaven,  
 O what joy doth the sight now afford! Tho' they may be long in passing,  
 And my weak heart to strength is restored; And my cup of joy and gladness

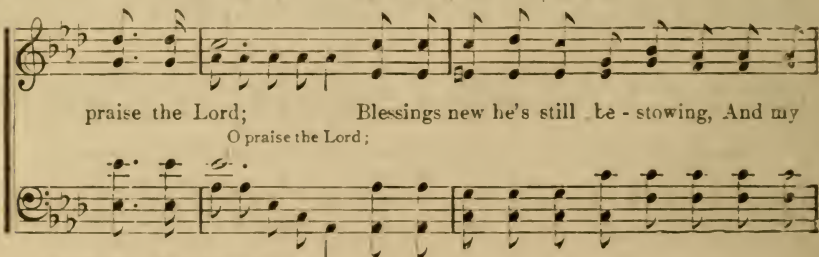


add to them earth's grains of sand, Still his blessings are more, praise the Lord!  
 still they come, ba-tallions new, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!  
 keeps o'erflowing, day by day, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!

## CHORUS.



And the end is not yet, praise the Lord, And the end is not yet,  
 praise the Lord,



praise the Lord; Blessings new he's still be-stowing, And my  
 O praise the Lord;

# The End is Not Yet.—Concluded.

cup is o-ver-flowing, And the end is not yet, praise the Lord!  
O praise the Lord!

91

## Keep On Praying.

MRS. H. B. SPOOR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Does the world look dark and dreary? Are your tri - als more and more?  
2. Do you sometimes think, most sad - ly, There is none your grief to share?  
3. Pray'r will lift you near - er heav - en, In - to sunshine, pure and sweet;  
4. God is wise, and, if de - lay - ing An - swer to your pray'r for aid,

Have your feet grown tired and wea - ry? Does the tem - pest round you roar?  
Just re - mem - ber, Je - sus, glad - ly, Ev - 'ry bur - den waits to bear.  
Dark - est clouds will soon be riv - en, Soon be un - derneath your feet.  
You must trust him; keep on pray - ing, Help will come; be not dismayed.

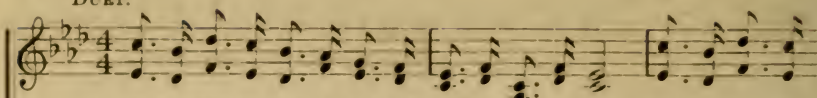
CHORUS.

Keep on praying, keep on praying, Tho' the storm be rag - ing wild;  
Soon you'll hear a sweet voice saying: "Peace to you, my troubled child."

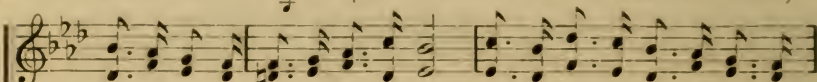
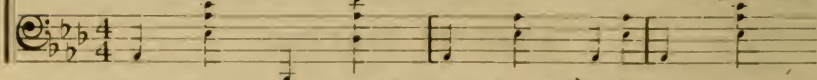


D. S. LANDIS.  
DUET.

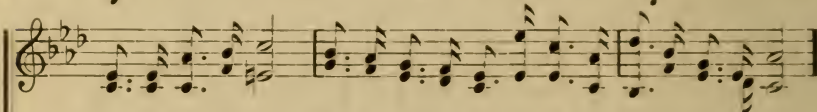
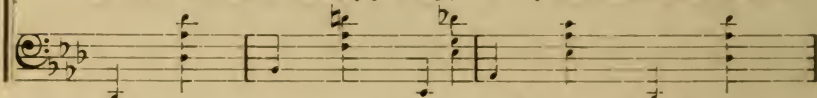
THORO HARRIS.



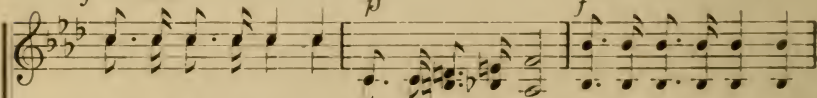
1. God so loved the world he gave his own begot-ten Son; Death upon the
2. Mos-es lift-ed up the ser-pent in the wilder-ness, So was Je-sus
3. Come and give your heart to God, and trust him now to save, For he loved you
4. He will give the Holy Ghost to those who will obey, You may al-ways



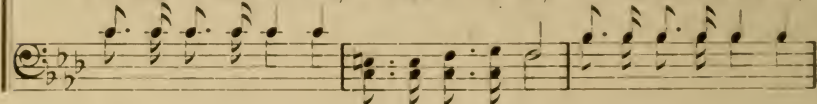
cru-el cross the Saviour did not shun; None shall perish who believe, then  
lift-ed up to heal our souls' distress; He will save you if you trust him,  
so complete-ly his own Son he gave; Come, repent, believe the Gos-pel,  
have the fullness, he'll not say you nay; "Ev'ry one that seeketh, findeth,"



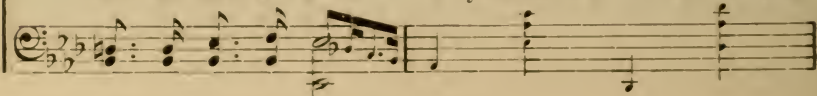
come to him to-day, Who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er may.  
trust him now to-day, Who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er may.  
for the Spir-it pray; Who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er may.  
pow'r is yours to-day, Who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er may.

*f* CHORUS.

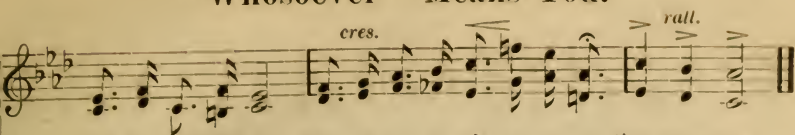
Who God's Word believeth, who-so-e'er he be, Who this truth receiv-eth,



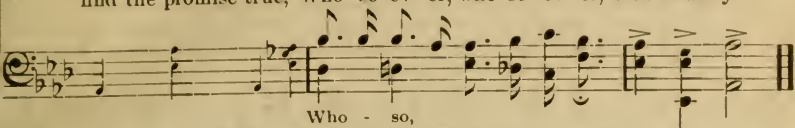
Christ will make him free: If you heed the in-vi-ta-tion,



# "Whosoever" Means You.



find the promise true, Who-so-ev-er, who-so-ev-er, that means you.

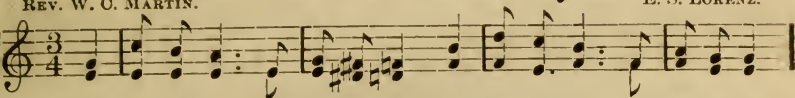


Who - so,

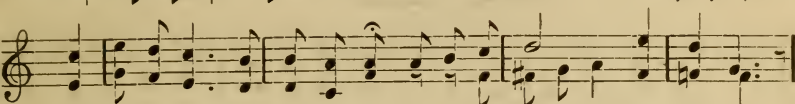
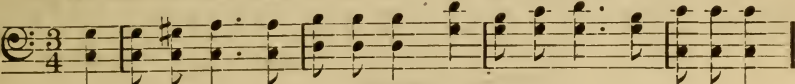
## 93 The Name of Jesus.

REV. W. O. MARTIN.

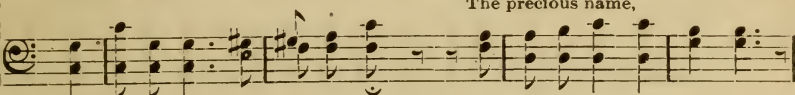
E. S. LORENZ.



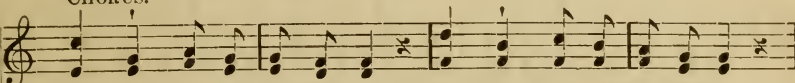
1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re-peat;
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs, and bears a part;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear; It nev - er fails my heart to cheer;
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well;



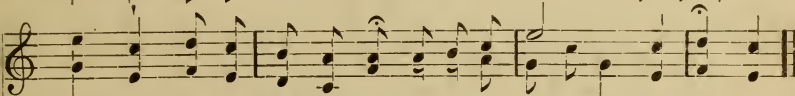
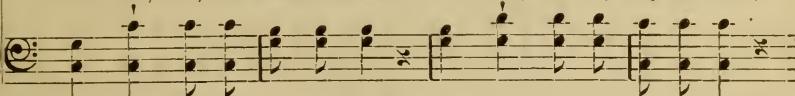
It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.  
 Who bids all anx-ious fears depart—I love the name of Je - sus.  
 Its mu-sic dries the fall-ing tear; Ex-alt the name of Je - sus.  
 Oh, let its prais-es ev - er swell, Oh, praise the name of Je - sus.  
 The precious name,



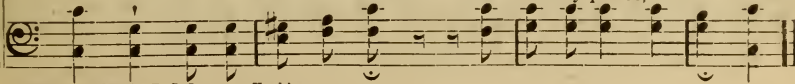
CHORUS.



"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name! "Je - sus," ev-'ry day the same;



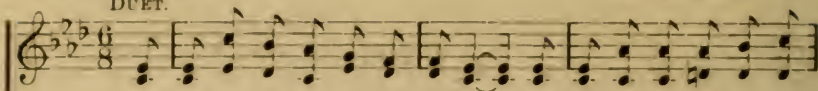
Je - sus, let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.  
 Its wor-thy praise,



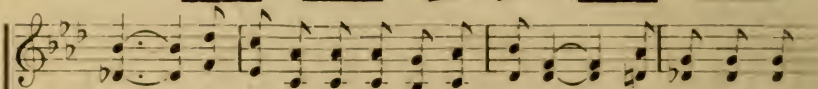
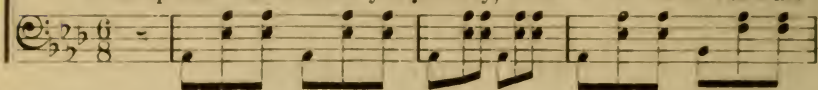
# 94 The Hearer and Answerer of Prayer.

GEO. O. WEBSTER.  
DUET.

GUY IRVING WALTZ.



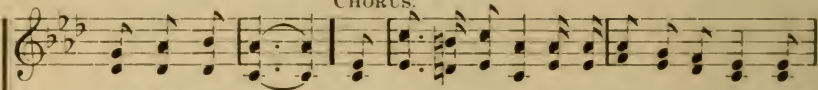
1. O broth-er, on life's rugged pathway, Oft tempted to faint and de -
2. The load may press hard that he gives you, But strength he will give you to
3. Life's sorrows may thickly sur-round you, Your heart may be weary with
4. The way thro' the val-ley and shad-ow Leads on to a home bright and
5. Keep close to his side as you jour-ney, Trust ev - er his love and his



spair, Re-mem-ber our Father in heav-en Will ev - er give  
bear; And ere you shall faint 'neath the burden, Re-mem-ber the  
care; But comfort and help all suf - fi-cient Are found in the  
fair, One on - ly can lighten this dark-ness, And he is the  
care, For noth-ing of e - vil can harm you While close to the

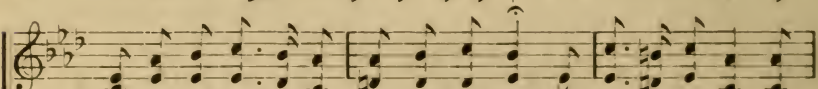
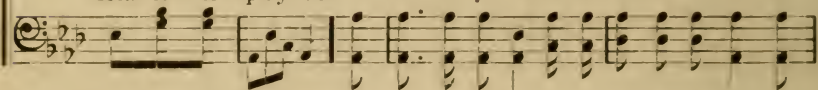


## CHORUS.

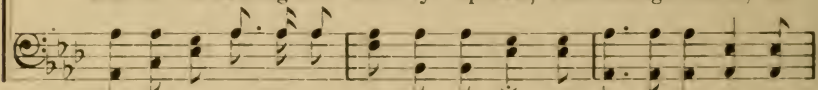


heed to your pray'r.  
Hear-er of pray'r.  
Hear-er of pray'r.  
Hear-er of pray'r.  
Hear-er of pray'r.

He heareth your cry, all your need he'll supply, His



arms ev - er-last-ing will sure - ly up-bear; Your courage re-new, he



car - eth for you, And he will both hear you and answer your pray'r.



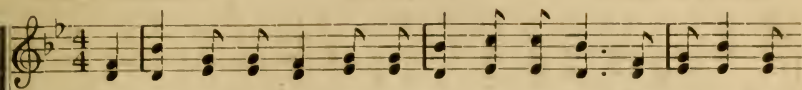


## Pardoned.

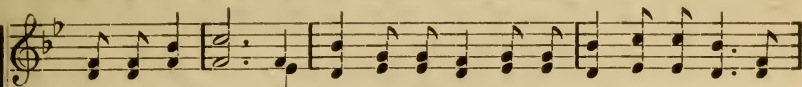
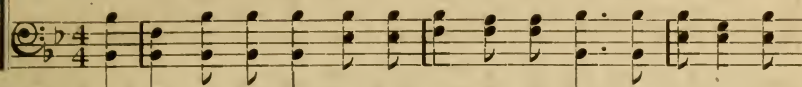
ADA R. HABERSHON.

Romans 5: 8.

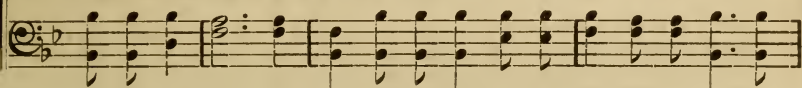
ROBERT HARKNESS.



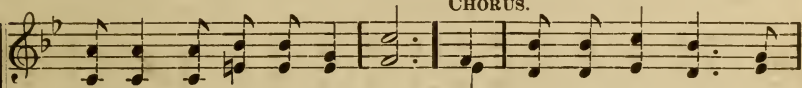
1. On Je - sus the Sav - iour my sins have been laid, He pardoned a  
 2. I saw how he suf - feréd and died in my place, He pardoned a  
 3. He show'd me my sin and the price it had cost, He pardoned a



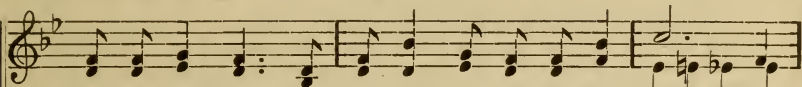
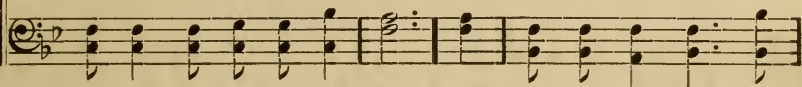
sin - ner like me, The debt which I owed, by his love has been paid, He  
 sin - ner like me, No long - er my heart turns a - way from his grace, He  
 sin - ner like me, 'Twas there at the cross all my bur - den I lost, He



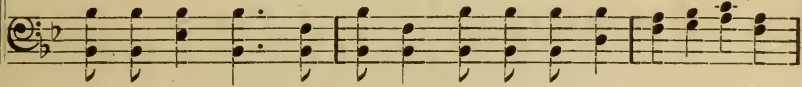
## CHORUS.



pardoned a sin - ner like me. A sin - ner like me, a



sin - ner like me, He pardoned a sin - ner like me, A  
 like me,

*ad lib.*

sin - ner like me, a sin - ner like me, He pardoned a sin - ner like me.

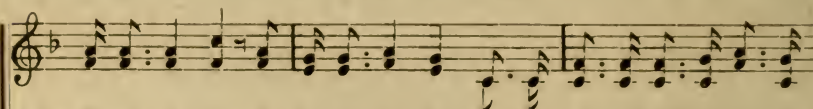
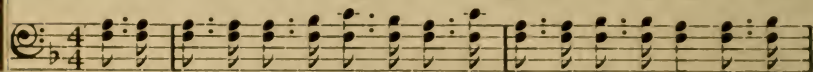


MRS. O. H. M.

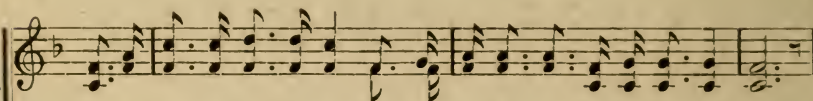
MRS. O. H. MORRIS.



1. We to - day may have the power which they had at Pen-te-cost, Just the
2. It was while they all were praying, that the Spirit was outpour'd, We may
3. As the Spirit gave them utt'rance they be - gan to tes - ti - fy, We may
4. As we tar-ry here, O Father, cleanse and fill each waiting heart, With the
5. Now the glorious scene re-peat-ing in an - oth - er Pen-te-cost, Send the



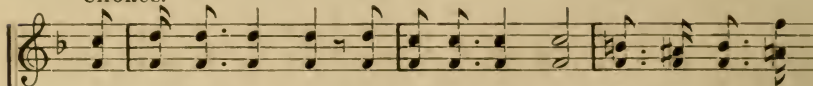
ver - y same pow'r, the ver-y same pow'r; This our her - i - tage in Je - sus  
have the same pow'r, the ver-y same pow'r; In like manner we must wait with  
have the same pow'r, the ver-y same pow'r; And three thousand were converted  
ver - y same pow'r, the ver-y same pow'r; Lib - er - ty and strength for service  
ver - y same pow'r, the ver-y same pow'r; Un - to thee shall be the glo - ry



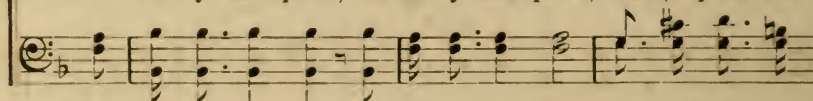
e'en the bless-ed Ho-ly Ghost, Just the ver - y same, the ver-y same pow'r.  
one de - sire and one ac-cord, We may have the same, the ver-y same pow'r.  
and their Lord did glo - ri - fy, We may have the same, the ver-y same pow'r.  
to thy chil-dren all impart, Just the ver - y same, the ver-y same pow'r.  
Fa-ther, Son and Ho-ly Ghost, For the ver - y same, the ver-y same pow'r.



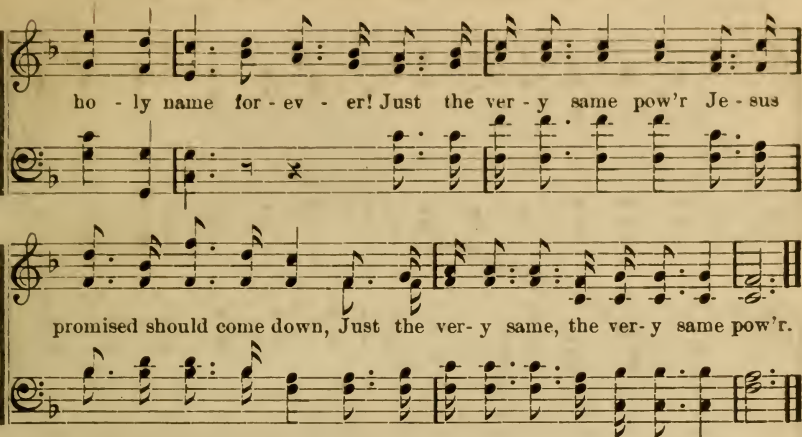
## CHORUS.



The ver - y same pow'r, the ver - y same pow'r, Praise, O praise his



## Another Pentecost.—Concluded.



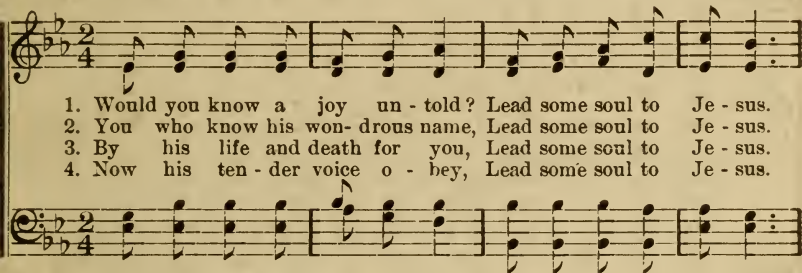
ho - ly name for - ev - er! Just the ver - y same pow'r Je - sus

promised should come down, Just the ver - y same, the ver - y same pow'r.

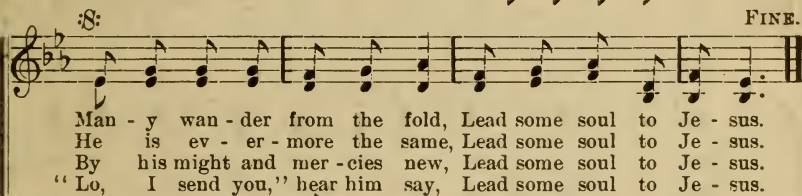
## 97 Lead Some Soul to Jesus.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.

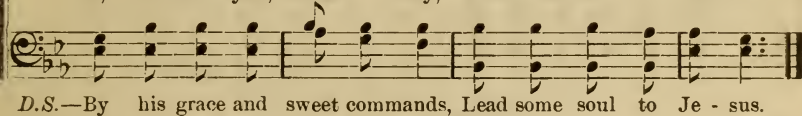
S. D. GOODALE.



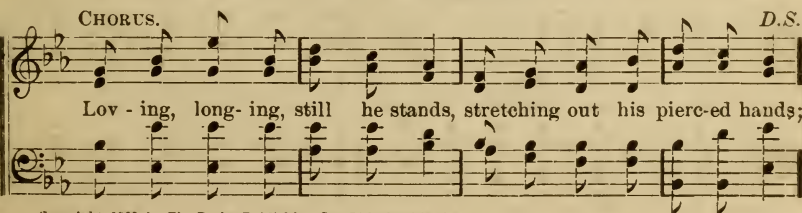
1. Would you know a joy un - told? Lead some soul to Je - sus.  
 2. You who know his won - drous name, Lead some soul to Je - sus.  
 3. By his life and death for you, Lead some soul to Je - sus.  
 4. Now his ten - der voice o - bey, Lead some soul to Je - sus.



Man - y wan - der from the fold, Lead some soul to Je - sus.  
 He is ev - er - more the same, Lead some soul to Je - sus.  
 By his might and mer - cies new, Lead some soul to Je - sus.  
 "Lo, I send you," hear him say, Lead some soul to Je - sus.



D.S.—By his grace and sweet commands, Lead some soul to Je - sus.



CHORUS. D.S.  
 Lov - ing, long - ing, still he stands, stretching out his pierc - ed hands;



Mrs. C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris.

1. Make me a win-ner of souls, dear-est Lord; Ma - ny in  
 2. Give me a ten-der, com - pas-sion - ate love O - ver the  
 3. Make me a bless-ing each day that I live, Some - bod - y's  
 4. No prep - a - ra - tion be - yond the dark tomb, Help me to

dark - ness are stray - ing Far from the light of thy  
 lost of earth yearn - ing; Like to my Lord's when he  
 path to make bright - er; Ev - er a help - ing hand  
 sound out the warn - ing; Though in God's mer - cy to -

ex - cel - lent word, Ev - er - more idle - ing, de - lay - ing.  
 came from a - bove, Snatch'd me a brand from the burn - ing.  
 read - y to give Some - bod - y's load to make light - er.  
 day there is room Hast'n - eth the great judg - ment morn - ing.

## CHORUS.

Make me a win-ner of souls, Give me thy  
 Make me a win-ner of souls, dear Lord, Give

Spir - it I pray; ..... Make me a win - ner of  
 me thy Spir - it I pray;

# Make Me a Winner of Souls.—Concluded.

soils, dear-est Lord And help me to help some one to - day.

99

## Better Days are Dawning.

ANNIE LEWIS PINFOLD.

GUY IRVING WALTZ.

1. Cour - age, moth-er, though your children stray Far from paths of
2. Cease not pray-ing, sad, dis-heart-en'd wife, For the one that's
3. Wea - ry sufferer, through long hours of pain, By you stands the
4. All who fal-ter 'neath a load of care, Christ will aid, your

love and peace a - way.  
 dear - er far than life.  
 Com - fort - er a - gain.  
 heav - y bur - dens share.

Work on, pray on, though the sky's o'er - cast

Better days are dawning and joy will come at last. Better days are dawning;

Joy will come at last, God will hear and answer, As in a - ges past.

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high his roy - al  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey, Forth to the might-y  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in his strength a-lone; The arm of faith will  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His  
 con - flict, In this his glo-rious day: "Ye that are men now serve him" A -  
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each  
 bat - tle, The next the vic-tor's song: To him that o - ver - com - eth, A

ar - my shall he lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van-quish'd, And Christ is Lord in - dead.  
 gainst un-number'd foes; Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 piece put on with prayer: Where du-ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want-ing there.  
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.



# Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.—Concluded.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift  
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

101

## O Don't Stay Away.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

REV. W. J. STUART, A. M.

*With expression.*

1. Come soul and find thy rest, No lon - ger be distress'd ; Come to thy Saviour's breast,  
2. Dark is the world and cold, Her cares can-not be told ; Come to thy Saviour's fold,  
3. Come with thy load of sin, Christ died thy soul to win ; Now he will take thee in,  
4. Time here will soon be past, Mo-ments are fly-ing fast ; Judgment will come at last,  
5. Come, O we pray thee, come, Come and no lon-ger roam ; Come now and start for home,

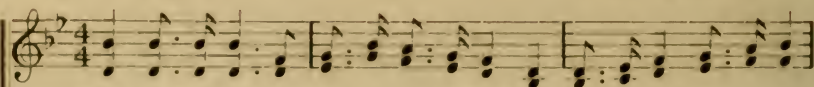
CHORUS.

O don't stay a - way. Pray'rs are as-cend-ing now, Angels are bend-ing

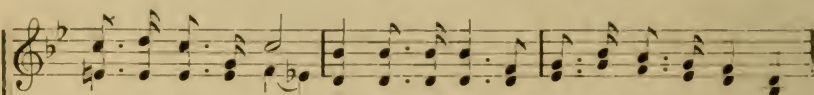
low; Both worlds are blend-ing now, O don't stay a - way.

MRS. C. D. MARTIN.

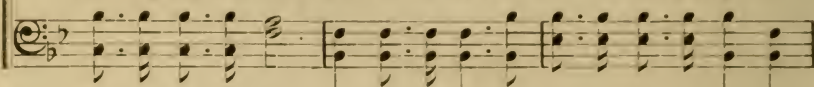
W. STILLMAN MARTIN.



1. Called by the King to bear the roy-al stand-ard, An - y where, ev'-ry where
2. Called by the King to meet the foe in bat-tle, Sword in hand, firm to stand
3. Called by the King to be a ho - ly ves - sel, By his grace, in our place,

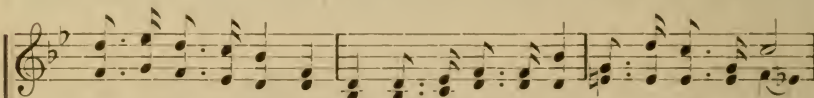


Till the world is won; Tell-ing to all the news of free sal - va - tion,  
 Al - ways for the right; Put-ting a - side the works of sin and dark-ness,  
 Bear-ing his sweet word; Meet for his use and fill'd with his own Spir - it,

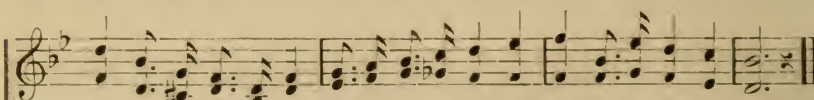


## CHORUS.

Bring-ing the lost un - to his bless-ed Son.  
 Clothed for the day in the ar - mor of light. } Servants of righteousness  
 Liv - ing our life for the glo - ry of God. }



glo - ry hal - le - lu - jah! Fet-ters are broken now; Christ has made us free!



Out of the gloom and night, into joy and gladness, Call'd by the King are we.



1. In the light of truth e - ter - nal I approach my Lord;  
 2. Tongue and pen have ne'er de - pict - ed Matchless love di - vine;  
 3. In be - hold - ing there the nail - prints, Looking on his side,  
 4. I have heard his "who - so - ev - er," And, a - mong that throng,

I ac - cept his proffered mer - cy, Trust - ing in his word.  
 Wondrous tho't, sub - li - mer, deep - er, Than we can de - fine.  
 Tears of love and joy I min - gle, That for me he died.  
 Will, thro' one e - ter - nal mor - row, Sing re - demp - tion's song.

## CHORUS.

Glad - ly my voice shall ech - o his prais - es, Je - sus the

King of kings, ..... Joy in its full - ness,  
 glo - rious King of kings,

peace in a - bun - dance, Un - to my heart he brings....

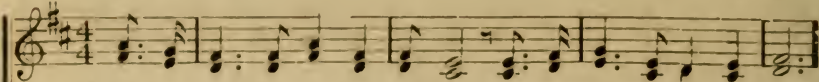


# 104 Jesus, I'll Go Through With Thee.

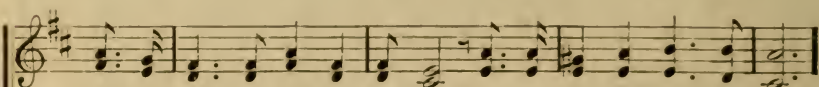
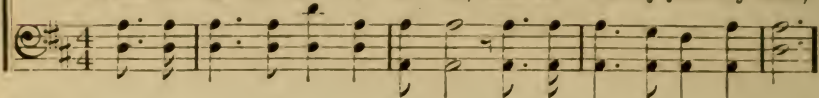
(Dedicated to Rev. C. O. McColloch, Central Illinois Conference.)

MRS. E. E. WILLIAMS.

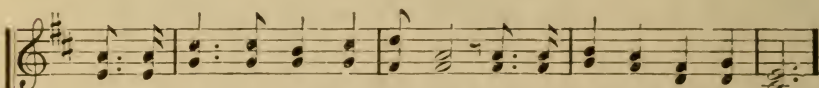
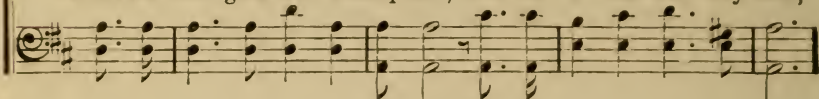
H. L. GILMOUR.



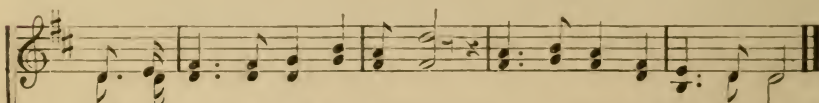
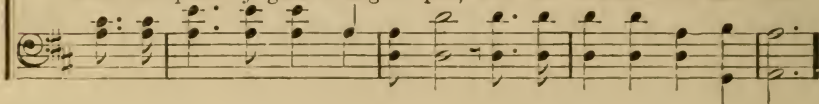
1. I have made my choice for-ev - er, I will walk with Christ my Lord,
2. Tho' the gar - den lies be - fore me, And the scorn-ful judgment hall,
3. Tho' the earth may rock and trem-ble, Tho' the sun may hide its face,
4. When the con - flict here is end - ed, And the wea - ry jour - ey done,



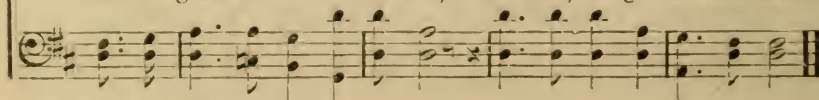
Naught from him my soul can sev - er, While I'm trusting in his word;  
 Tho' the gloom of deep - est mid - night Set - tles round me like a pall;  
 Tho' my foes be strong and ruth - less, Still I dare to trust thy grace;  
 When the last grim foe is conquer'd, And the fi - nal vic - t'ry won;



I the lone - ly way have tak - en, Rough and toilsome tho' it be,  
 Darkness can af - fright me nev - er, From thy pres - ence shadows flee,  
 Tho' the cross my path o'er-shad - ow, Thou didst bear it once for me,  
 When the pearl - y gates swing o - pen, And an entrance full and free



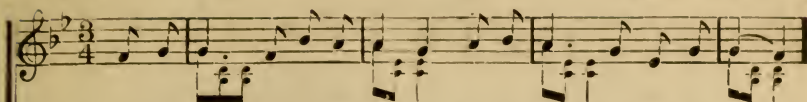
And although despised, for-sak - en, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with thee."  
 And if thou wilt guide me ev - er, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with thee."  
 And what-e'er the pain or per - il, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with thee."  
 Shall be grant - ed to the vic - tors, "Je - sus, I'll go thro' with thee."



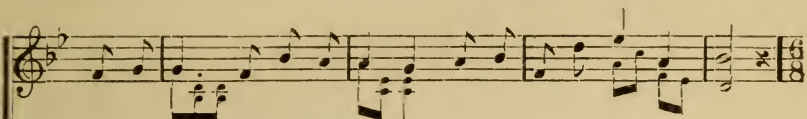
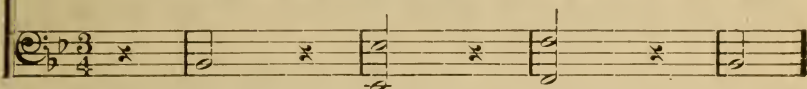
"The Sychar Song."

M. J. H.

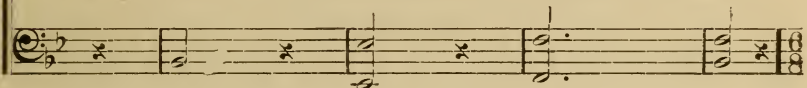
MELVIN J. HILL



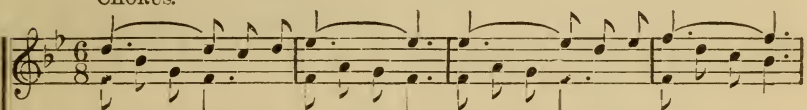
1. I am ful - ly trusting Je - sus, E - ven when the sky is dark;
2. I am ful - ly trusting Je - sus, For his prom - ise I have tried;
3. Tho' he may not lead me al - ways In - to paths where I would go,



When the rays of light are hid - den, Then his love is in my heart.  
 He's my Par - a - clete and guardian, Ev - er walking by my side.  
 Yet I'll trust his love and wis - dom, Fol - low on, his will to know.

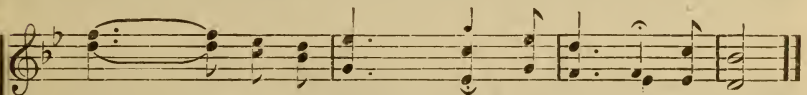
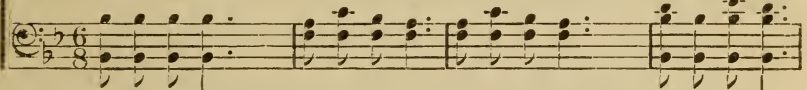


## CHORUS.



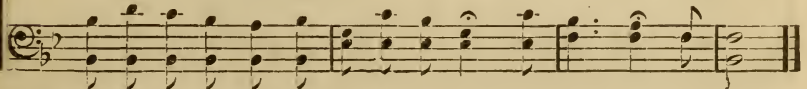
Trust..... in his name,..... He..... is the same;.....

Trust in his name, he is the same, Ev - er the same, ev - er the same;



Now..... and for - ev - er, He's al - ways the same.

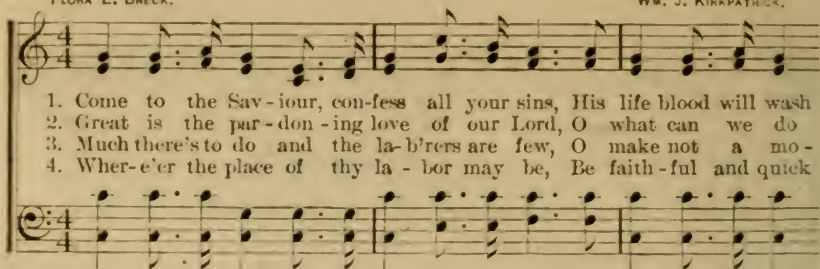
Trust in his mer - its, be - lieve on his name,



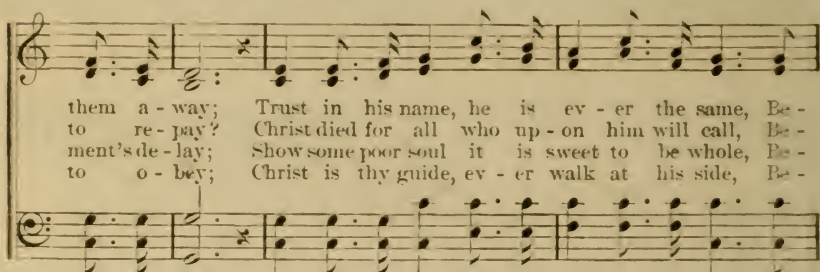
# No. 106      Begin to Love Jesus To-day.

FLORA E. BRECK.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

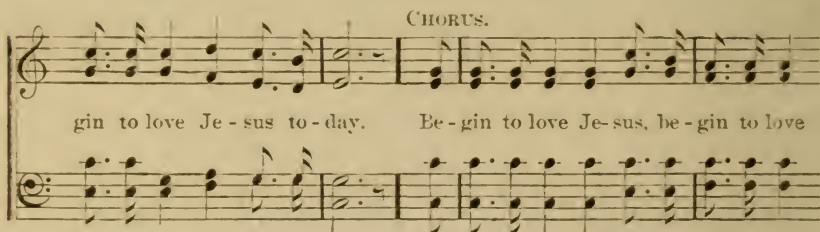


1. Come to the Sav-iour, con-fess all your sins, His life blood will wash  
 2. Great is the par-don-ing love of our Lord, O what can we do  
 3. Much there's to do and the la-b'rs are few, O make not a mo-  
 4. Wher-e'er the place of thy la-bor may be, Be faith-ful and quick

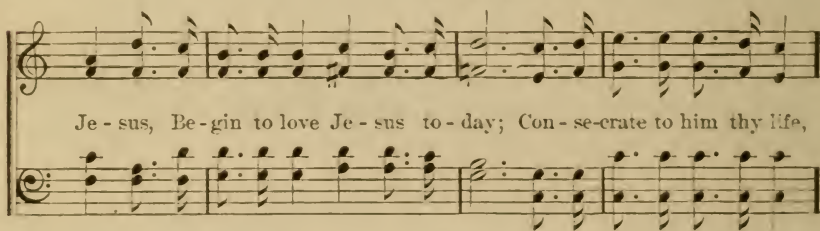


them a-way; Trust in his name, he is ev-er the same, Be-  
 to re-pay? Christ died for all who up-on him will call, Be-  
 ment's de-lay; Show some poor soul it is sweet to be whole, Be-  
 to o-bey; Christ is thy guide, ev-er walk at his side, Be-

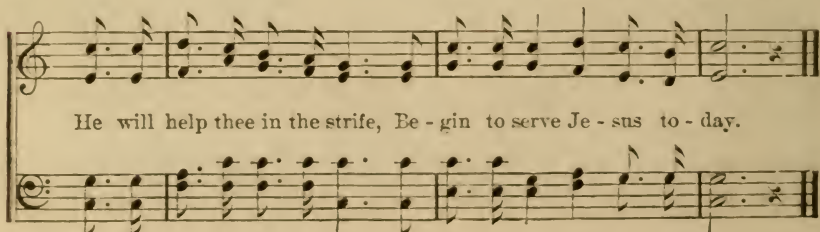
CHORUS.



gin to love Je-sus to-day. Be-gin to love Je-sus, be-gin to love



Je-sus, Be-gin to love Je-sus to-day; Con-se-crate to him thy life,

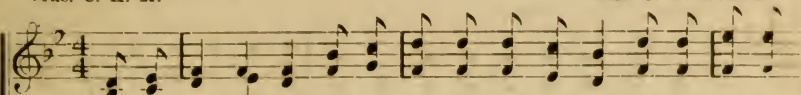


He will help thee in the strife, Be-gin to serve Je-sus to-day.

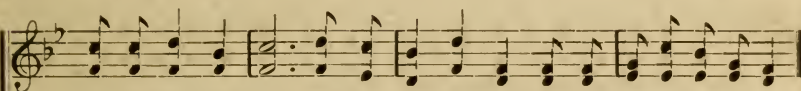
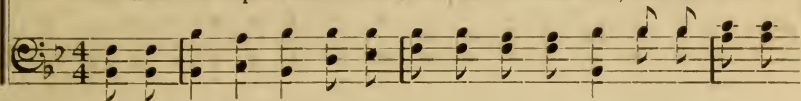


MRS. C. H. M.

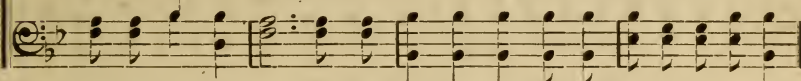
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



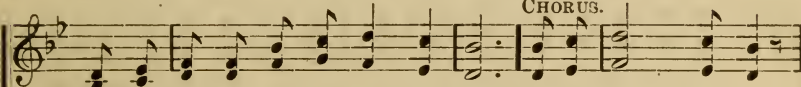
1. I am stand-ing now on the prom-is-es of God, On the Rock that
2. All my sins are lost in the fount-ain of his blood; Of my cleansing
3. When earth's cares press hard Jesus knows and understands, And the oil of



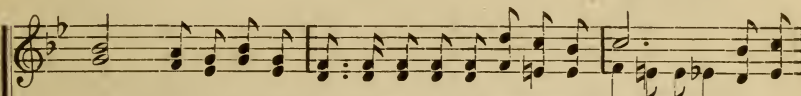
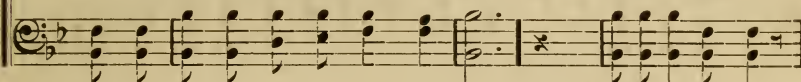
ev-er-more en-dures; And this song I sing as I journey on my way,  
 he my soul as-sures; I want all the world of his saving grace to know;  
 gladness on us pours; You may have him now as your Saviour and your Lord;



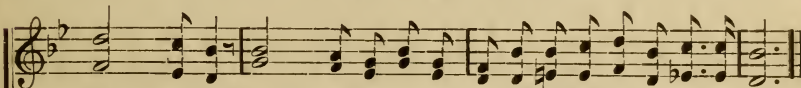
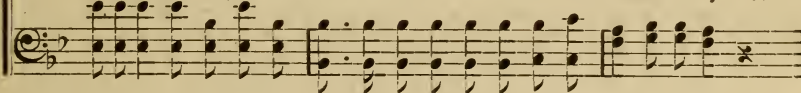
## CHORUS.



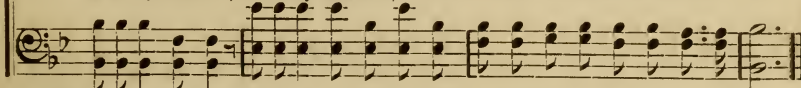
Claim the prom-is-es, and make him yours! } He is my Sav-iour,  
 Trust the Sav-iour now, and make him yours. } He is my Sav-iour,  
 He is my Re-deem-er, make him yours. }



my Saviour, Christ, the friend to sinners precious, make him yours! He is  
 He is my Saviour, make him yours!



my Saviour, my Saviour, While he's waiting to be gracious, make him yours.  
 He is my Saviour, he is my Saviour;

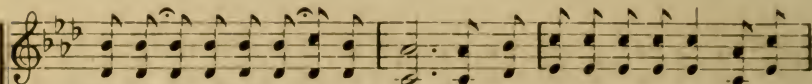


JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

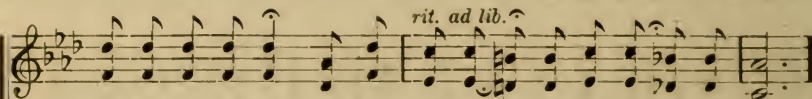
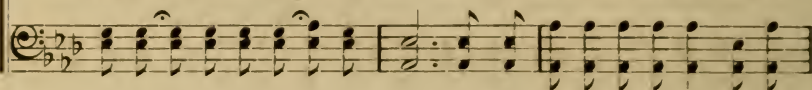
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

*Slowly, with expression.*

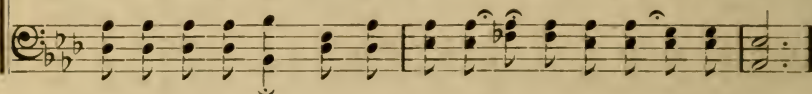
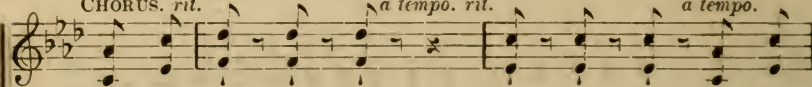
1. You are drifting far from shore, leaning on an i - dle oar, You are
2. Lights upon the Homeland shore, give you warning o'er and o'er, You are
3. Voices from the Homeland shore fainter grow, as they im-pleore, You are



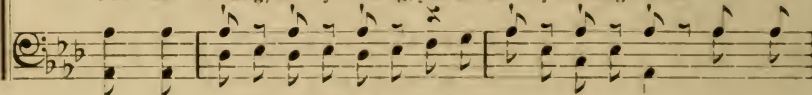
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; You are drifting with the tide to the  
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; Soon beyond the harbor bar will your  
drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down; O, my brother, do not wait! heed them



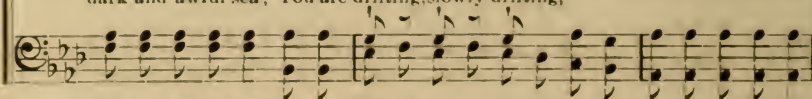
o - cean wild and wide, You are drift - ing, slowly drifting, drifting down.  
boat be car - ried far, You are drift - ing, slowly drifting, drifting down.  
ere it be too late, Ere for - ev - er you have drift - ed, drift - ed down.

CHORUS. *rit.**a tempo. rit.**a tempo.*

You are drift - ing down, drift - ing down To the  
You are drifting, slowly drifting, you are slow - ly drifting down.



dark and awful sea; You are drift - ing down From a Father's loving care,  
dark and awful sea; You are drifting, slowly drifting,



# Drifting Down.—Concluded.

*rit. ad lib.*

To the blackness of despair, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down.

109

## Love Everlasting.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Love, that o - pens heav'n to me, At my Saviour's cross I see;  
2. I will tell it to his praise, He is with me all the days;  
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, by thy pow'r, Keep me trust - ing ev - 'ry hour;  
4. In his im - age may I grow, In his foot-prints on - ward go,

Roy - al mer - cy he be - stows, Where the pre - cious fountain flows.  
On his might - y arm I lean, Thro' life's ev - er - chang - ing scene.  
Come with - in me and a - bide, Gift of Je - sus glo - ri - fied.  
Till the shad - ows all are past, Till the morn - ing breaks at last.

### CHORUS.

Love, ..... love, ..... Love that o - pens heav'n to me!  
Love, such love! won - drous love!

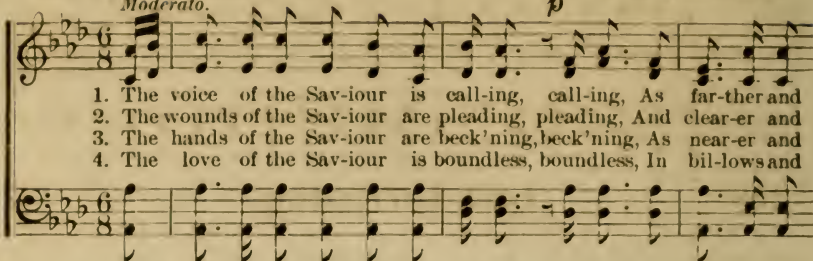
Love, ..... love, ..... Ev - er - last - ing, full and free!  
Love, such love! won - drous love!



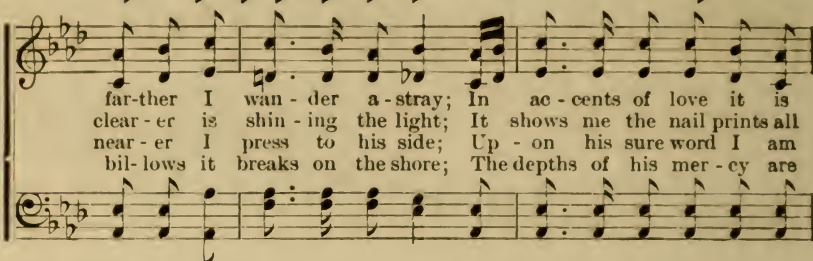
## The Voice of the Saviour.

MRS. MARY B. WINGATE

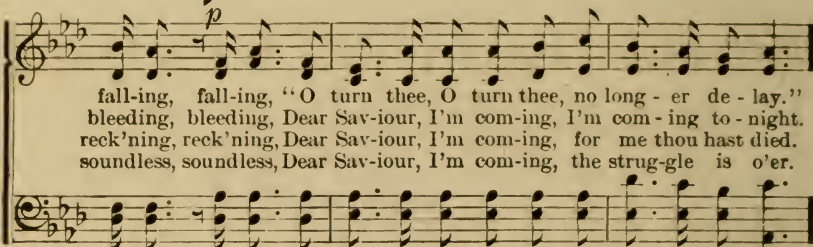
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

*Moderato.**p*


1. The voice of the Sav-iour is call-ing, call-ing, As far-ther and  
 2. The wounds of the Sav-iour are plead-ing, plead-ing, And clear-er and  
 3. The hands of the Sav-iour are beck'ning, beck'ning, As near-er and  
 4. The love of the Sav-iour is boundless, boundless, In bil-lows and

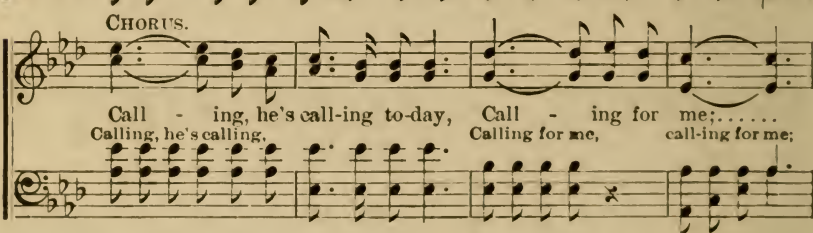


far-ther I wan-der a-stray; In ac-cents of love it is  
 clear-er is shin-ing the light; It shows me the nail prints all  
 near-er I press to his side; Up-on his sure word I am  
 bil-lows it breaks on the shore; The depths of his mer-cy are

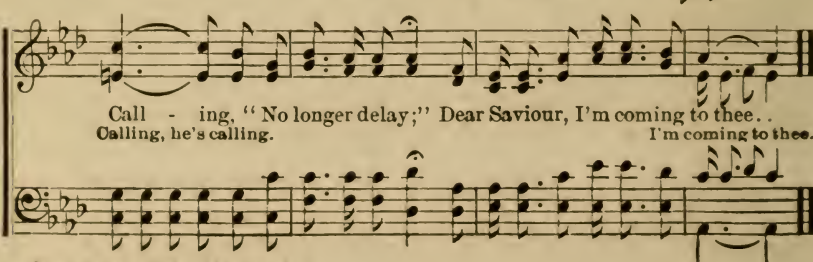


fall-ing, fall-ing, "O turn thee, O turn thee, no long-er de-lay."  
 bleeding, bleeding, Dear Sav-iour, I'm com-ing, I'm com-ing to-night.  
 reck'ning, reck'ning, Dear Sav-iour, I'm com-ing, for me thou hast died.  
 soundless, soundless, Dear Sav-iour, I'm com-ing, the strug-gle is o'er.

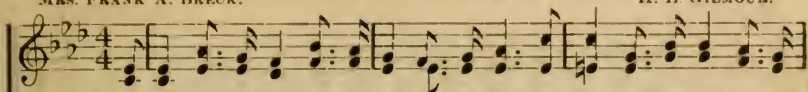
## CHORUS.



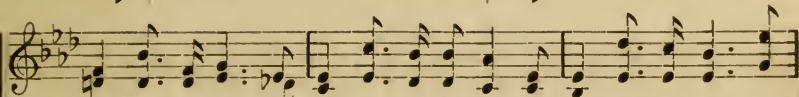
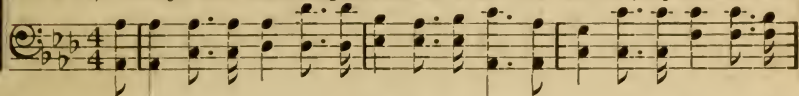
Call-ing, he's call-ing to-day, Call-ing for me;.....  
 Calling, he's calling, Calling for me, call-ing for me;



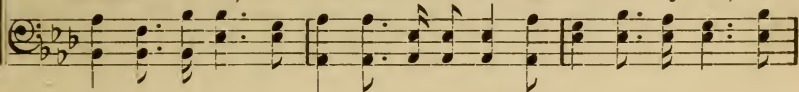
Call-ing, "No longer delay;" Dear Saviour, I'm coming to thee..  
 Calling, he's calling. I'm coming to thee.



1. How precious to me are the friends that I know, And better than gems is the
2. 'Tis sweet when the cup of my sorrow is deep, To know there are friends who in
3. 'Tis sweet, when the sunshine my portion shall be, To know that dear friends are re -
4. O, "lovely" and "fair 'mong ten thousand" is he! Ex - alt - ed, my blessed Re -



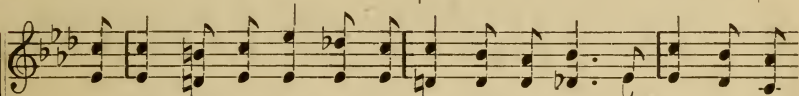
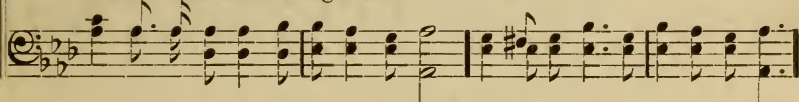
love they bestow; O, ma - ny dear lov'd ones my heart can re - call, But  
sym - pa - thy weep; But Je - sus took sorrow's cup full to the brim, And  
joic - ing with me, But I will remember who makes sunlight fall—My  
deem - er to be; Thro' life and thro' death he has been for my soul, And



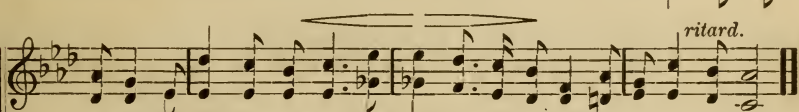
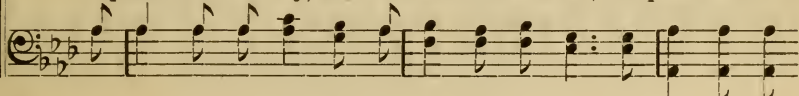
*ritard.* CHORUS.

Je - sus my Saviour is dearest of all.  
no oth - er comforter comforts like him.  
wonderful friend who is dearest of all.  
he shall be dearest while ages shall roll.

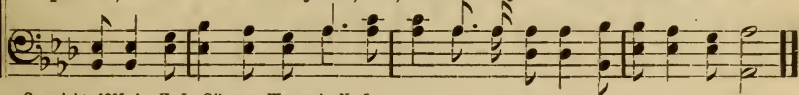
Dearest of all, the dearest of all,

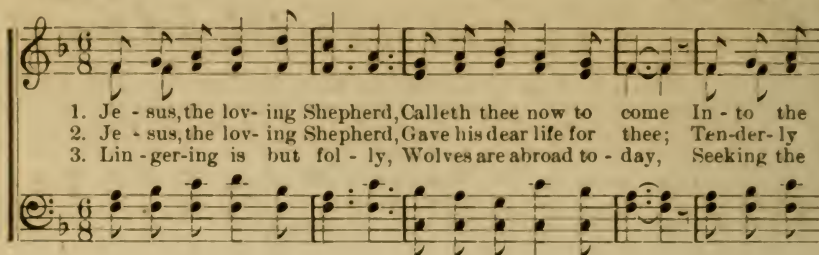


I praise him to - day, that I heard his sweet call, He prom - ised me

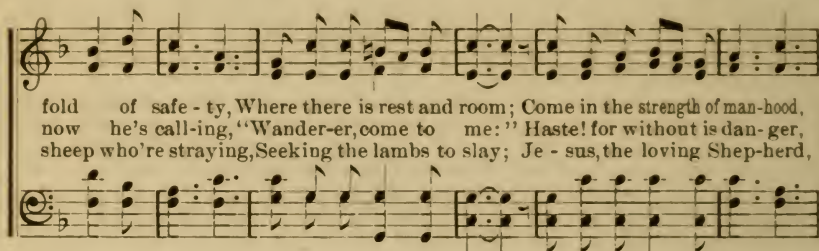


pardon, when sin claim'd my fall, Yes, Je - sus my Saviour is dearest of all.

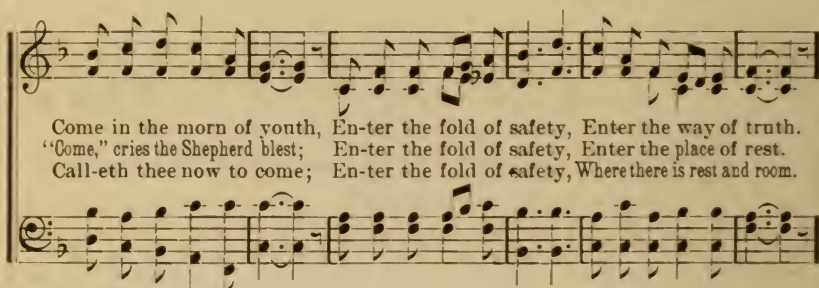




1. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shepherd, Calleth thee now to come In - to the  
 2. Je - sus, the lov - ing Shepherd, Gave his dear life for thee; Ten - der - ly  
 3. Lin - ger - ing is but fol - ly, Wolves are abroad to - day, Seeking the

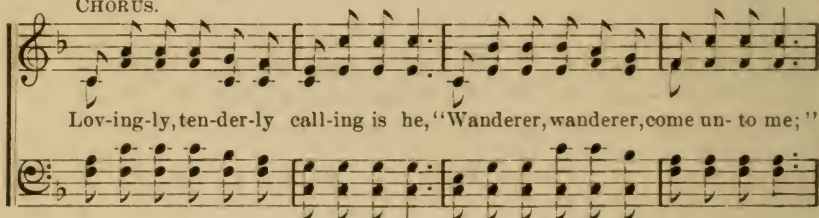


fold of safe - ty, Where there is rest and room; Come in the strength of man - hood,  
 now he's call - ing, "Wander - er, come to me:" Haste! for without is dan - ger,  
 sheep who're straying, Seeking the lambs to slay; Je - sus, the loving Shep - herd,

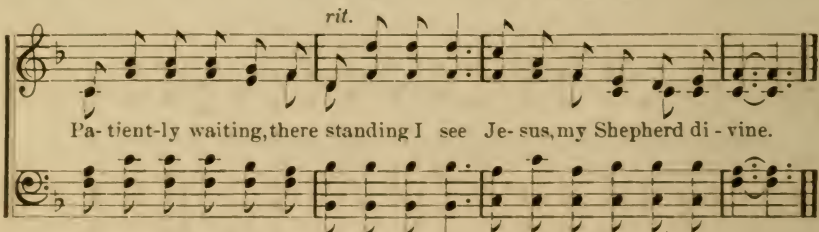


Come in the morn of youth, En - ter the fold of safety, Enter the way of truth.  
 "Come," cries the Shepherd blest; En - ter the fold of safety, Enter the place of rest.  
 Call - eth thee now to come; En - ter the fold of safety, Where there is rest and room.

## CHORUS.



Lov - ing - ly, ten - der - ly call - ing is he, "Wanderer, wanderer, come un - to me;"



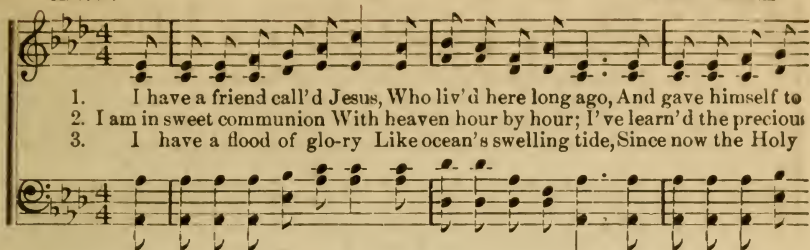
*rit.*  
 Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, there stand - ing I see Je - sus, my Shepherd di - vine.



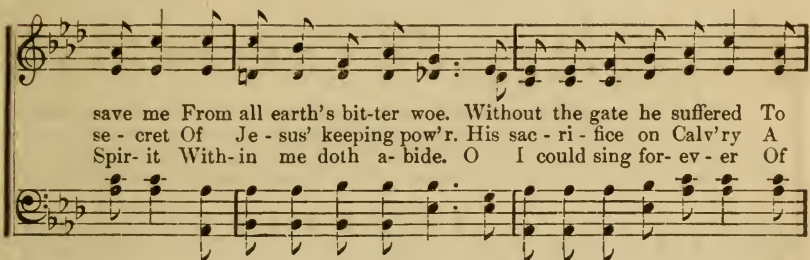
# 113 Who Can Tell What Calvary Means?

M. J. H.

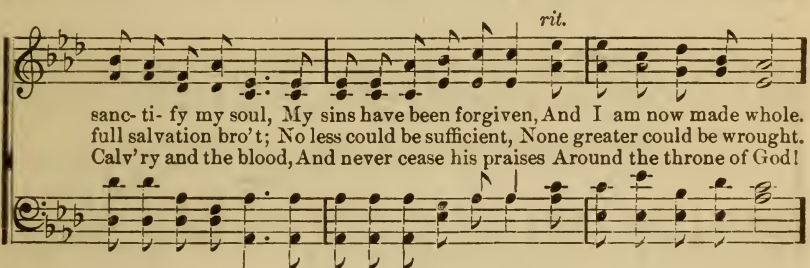
MELVIN J. HILL



1. I have a friend call'd Jesus, Who liv'd here long ago, And gave himself to  
 2. I am in sweet communion With heaven hour by hour; I've learn'd the precious  
 3. I have a flood of glo-ry Like ocean's swelling tide, Since now the Holy

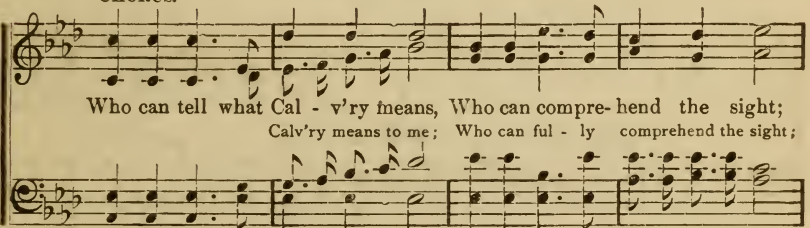


save me From all earth's bit-ter woe. Without the gate he suffered To  
 se - cret Of Je - sus' keeping pow'r. His sac - ri - fice on Calv'ry A  
 Spir - it With - in me doth a - bide. O I could sing for - ev - er Of

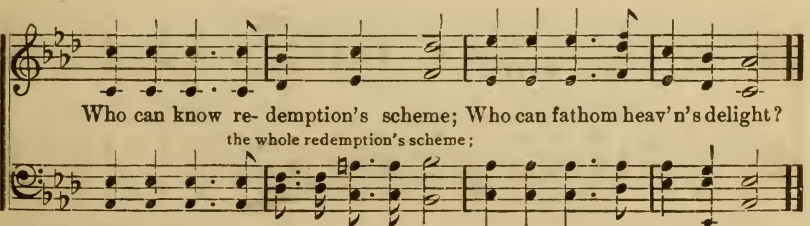


sanc - ti - fy my soul, My sins have been forgiven, And I am now made whole.  
 full salvation bro't; No less could be sufficient, None greater could be wrought.  
 Calv'ry and the blood, And never cease his praises Around the throne of God!

## CHORUS.



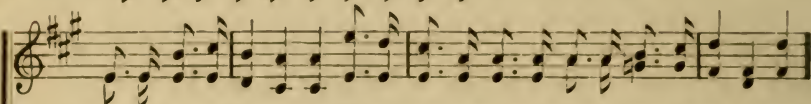
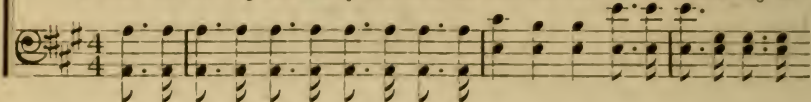
Who can tell what Cal - v'ry means, Who can com - pre - hend the sight;  
 Calv'ry means to me; Who can ful - ly comprehend the sight;



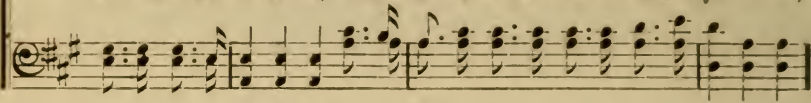
Who can know re - demp - tion's scheme; Who can fathom heav'n's delight?  
 the whole redemption's scheme;



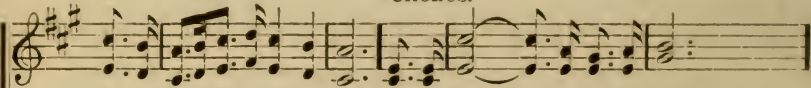
1. Like a "rush-ing might-y wind" a-cross the sea and land Comes the pen-te-cos-tal
2. It is fan-ning ev-er brighter faith's poor smouldering fire, And the peo-ple far and
3. It dis-per-ses clouds of doubt and drives them far a-way, And the nations walk to-
4. Soul re-viv-ing cur-rents speed a-cross the land and sea And the nations sing as



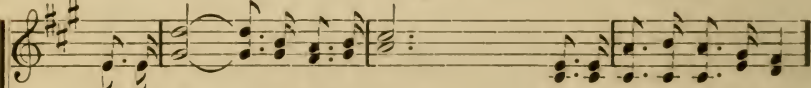
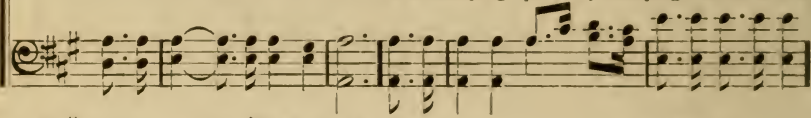
breeze obey-ing God's command, Noth-ing wrong nor sinful can its mighty strength withstand,  
near to ho-ly lives a-spire, More of love to God the Fa-ther is the heart's de-sire,  
geth-er in the Light to-day, The redeemed of all the earth march on in strong ar-ray,  
one the an-them of the free, From the dis-tant is-lands come the sounds of ju-bi-lea,



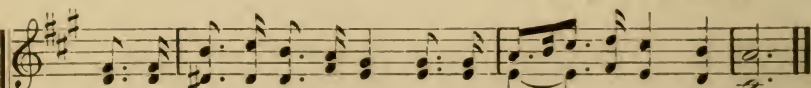
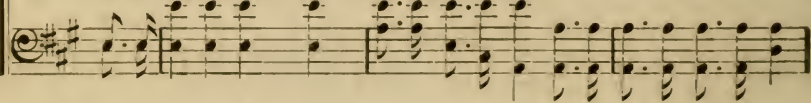
## CHORUS.



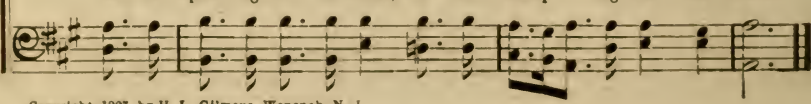
It is sweep-ing o'er the world! It is sweep-ing o'er the world,  
It is sweeping, quick-ly sweeping o'er the world.



It is sweep-ing o'er the world, With a swift, po-ten-tial force,  
It is sweeping, quick-ly sweeping o'er the world,

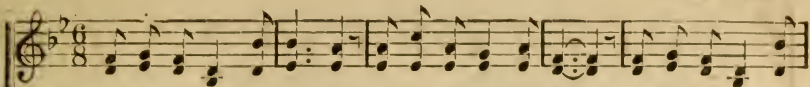


It is speed-ing on its course, It is sweep-ing o'er the world!

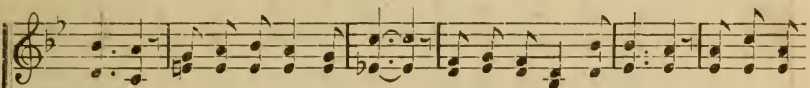
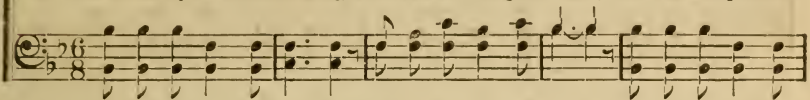


J. B. E.

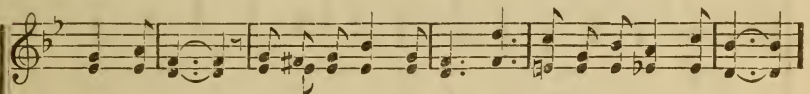
J. BRUCE EVANS.



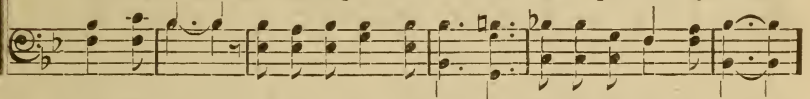
1. Just when I am disheartened, Just when with cares oppress'd, Just when my way is
2. Just when my hopes have vanished, Just when my friends forsake, Just when the fight is
3. Just when my tears are flowing, Just when with anguish bent, Just when temptation's



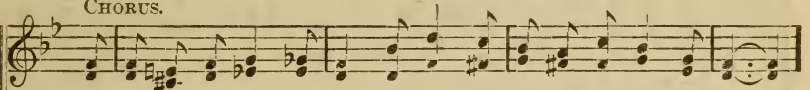
darkest, Just when I am distress'd—Then is my Saviour near me, He knows my  
thickest, Just when with fear I shake—Then comes a still small whisper: "Fear not, my  
hardest, Just when with sadness rent—Then comes a tho't of comfort: "I know my



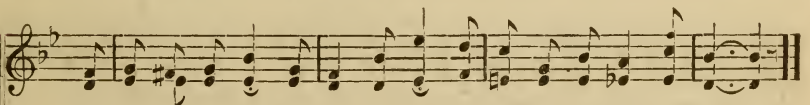
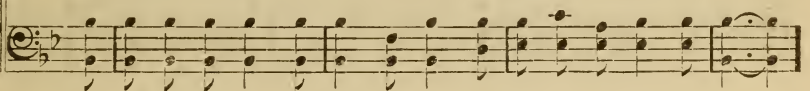
ev - 'ry care; Je-sus will nev - er leave me, He helps my burdens bear.  
child, I'm near." Jesus brings peace and comfort, I love his voice to hear.  
Father knows." Jesus has grace suf - fi - cient To conquer all my foes.



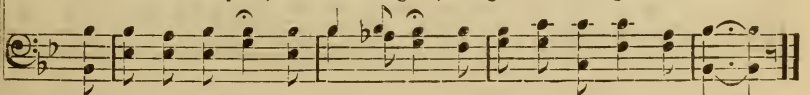
## CHORUS.



His grace is enough for me, for me, His grace is enough for me;



Thro' sorrow and pain, Thro' loss or gain, His grace is enough for me.





L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. Up - on life's boundless o - cean where might-y bil - lows roll,  
 2. He keeps my soul from e - vil and gives me bless - ed peace,  
 3. He is my Friend and Sav - iour, in him my an - chor's cast,

I've fixed my hope in Je - sus, blest An - chor of the soul.  
 His voice hath stilled the wa - ters and bid their tu - mult cease.  
 He drives a - way my sor - rows and shields me from the blast.

When tri - als fierce as - sail me as storms are gath-'ring o'er, I  
 My Pi - lot and De - liv - 'rer, to him I all con - fide, For  
 By faith I'm look - ing up - ward be - yond life's trou - bled sea, There

CHORUS.  
 rest up - on his mer - cy and trust him more.  
 al - ways when I need him, he's at my side. } I've anchored in Jesus, The  
 I be - hold a ha - ven prepared for me. }

storms of life I'll brave, I've anchored in Je - sus, I fear no wind or wave, I've

# I've Anchored in Jesus.—Concluded.

anchored in Jesus, for he hath pow'r to save, I've anchored to the Rock of Ages.

## 117 When We All Get to Heaven.

E. E. HEWITT.

Mrs. J. G. WILSON.

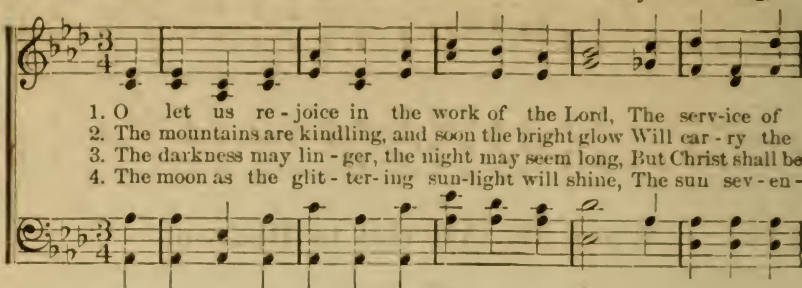
1. Sing the wondrous love of Je-sus, Sing his mer-cy and his grace;
2. While we walk the pilgrim pathway, Clouds will o-ver-spread the sky;
3. Let us, then, be true and faithful, Trust-ing, serving ev-'ry day;
4. On-ward to the prize be-fore us! Soon his beau-ty we'll be-hold;

In the mansions, bright and blessed, He'll pre- pare for us a place.  
 But when trav'ling days a reo-ver, Not a, shad-ow, not a sigh.  
 Just one glimpse of him in glo-ry Will the toils of life re-pay.  
 Soon the pearl-y gates will o-pen, We shall tread the streets of gold.  
 for us a place.

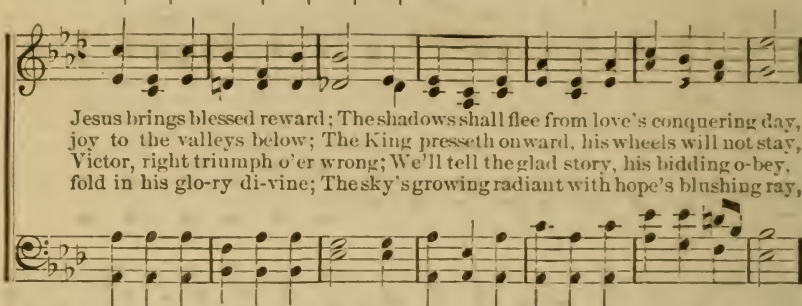
### CHORUS.

When we all get to heaven, What a day of rejoicing that will be!  
 When we all What a day of re-joicing that will be!

When we all see Jesus, We'll sing and shout the victory.....  
 When we all and shout the victo-ry.

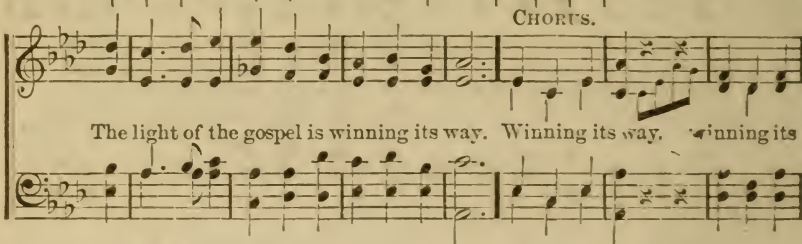


1. O let us re-joice in the work of the Lord, The service of  
 2. The mountains are kindling, and soon the bright glow Will car-ry the  
 3. The darkness may lin-ger, the night may seem long, But Christ shall be  
 4. The moon as the glit-ter-ing sun-light will shine, The sun sev-en-

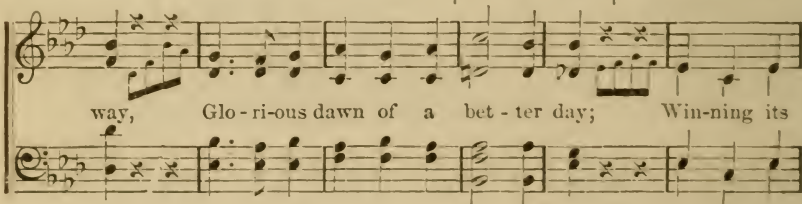


Jesus brings blessed reward; The shadows shall flee from love's conquering day,  
 joy to the valleys below; The King presseth onward, his wheels will not stay,  
 Victor, right triumph o'er wrong; We'll tell the glad story, his bidding o-bey,  
 fold in his glo-ry di-vine; The sky's growing radiant with hope's blushing ray,

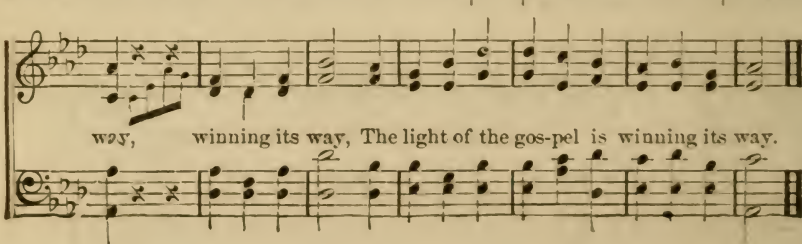
## CHORUS.



The light of the gospel is winning its way. Winning its way, winning its



way, Glo-ri-ous dawn of a bet-ter day; Win-ning its



way, winning its way, The light of the gos-pel is winning its way.



1. O so long was my bark toss'd a-bout on life's sea, But I've anchor'd in  
 2. Safely moor'd to the Rock which no tempest can shake, I have anchor'd in  
 3. In the har-bor of faith there is safe-ty and rest, I have anchor'd in  
 4. Deeper grow-eth my peace as I'm near-ing the shore, I have anchor'd in

Je-sus at last; And I heard a sweet voice gently calling to me, And I've  
 Je-sus at last; Tho' the billows in fu-ry around me may break, I have  
 Je-sus at last; And a deep settled peace now is filling my breast, I have  
 Je-sus at last; And by simply be-liev-ing I'm safe ev-er-more, I have

CHORUS.  
 anchor'd in Je-sus at last. At last!.... at last!....  
 I've anchor'd in Jesus, I've anchor'd at last,

All my doubt-ings are o-ver, my struggling is past, And the load of my

sin at his feet I have cast, I have anchor'd in Je-sus at last.  
 at last.

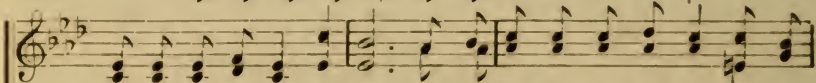
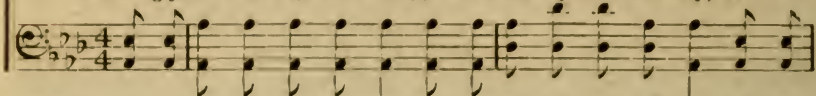
# 120 The Blood Has Never Lost Its Power.

MRS. C. H. M.

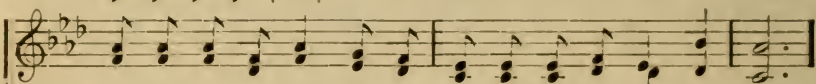
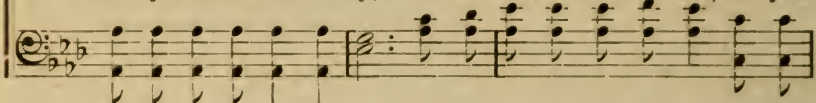
MRS. C. H. MORRIS.



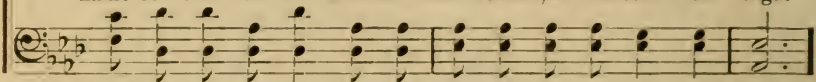
1. In the mist-y days of yore Je-sus' precious blood had pow'r E'en the
2. I was lost and steeped in guilt, but the blood for sinners spilt Wash'd a-
3. God in mer-cy asks you why, brother sin-ner, will you die When such
4. Bring your burdens, come to-day, turn from all your sins a-way, He can



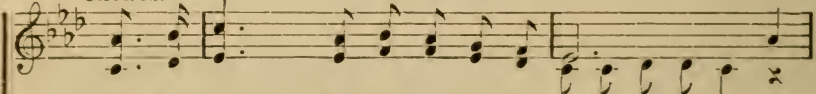
thief up-on the cross to save; Like a bird his spir-it flies to its  
way my sins and set me free; Now and ev-er more the same, praise, O  
full re-demp-tion he pro-vides? You have but to look and live, life e-  
ful-ly save and sanc-ti-ty; From the wrath to come now flee, let your



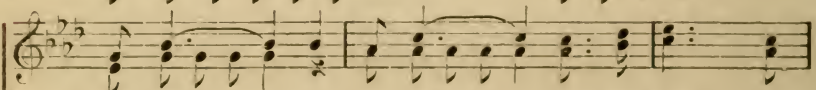
home in Par-a-dise, Thro' the pow'r of Cal-v'ry's crim-son wave.  
praise his ho-ly name! Will the cleansing stream a-vail-ing be.  
ter-nal he will give, For the pow'r of Calv'ry still a-bides.  
name re-cord-ed be With the blood-washed, and redeem'd on high.



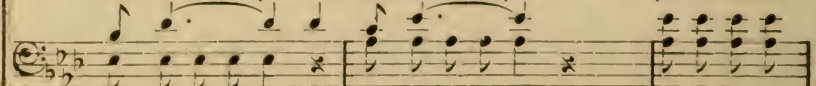
## CHORUS.



And the blood has nev-er lost its power, No,  
And the precious blood has nev-er, nev-er lost its pow'r,



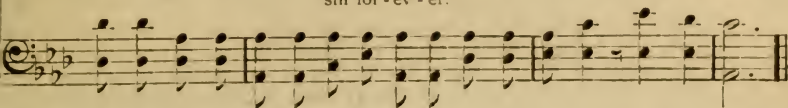
nev-er,..... no, nev-er,..... Je-sus' blood a-  
Nev-er lost its pow'r, nev-er lost its pow'r Je-sus' blood a-



# The Blood Has Never Lost Its Power.—Concluded.



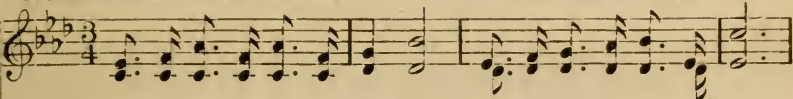
vails for sin for ev - er, ..... And will nev - er lose its power.  
sin for - ev - er.



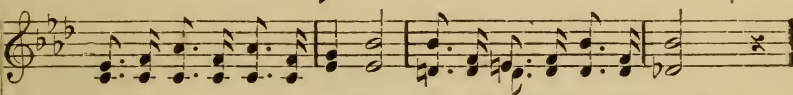
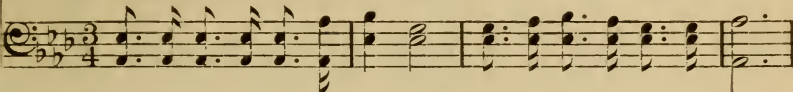
## 21 Peace Be Still.

MRS. ADA TORREY HENDERSON.

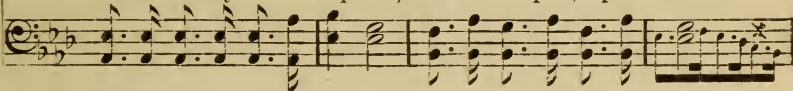
W. CARROLL RADERBAUGH.



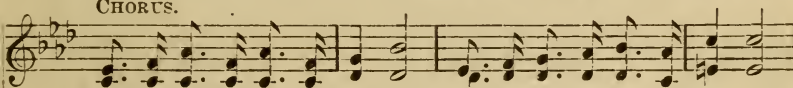
1. There's a song my heart is sing - ing, Thro' my soul the sweet tones thrill,
2. Sail - ing o - ver life's rough o - cean, Rag - ing winds the can - vass fill,
3. So my life is filled with gladness, And my heart bows to his will,
4. When I cross death's surging riv - er, And its waves my heart would chill,



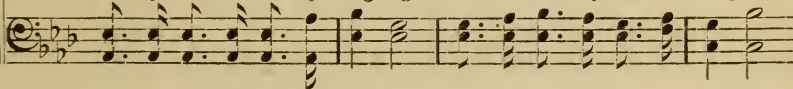
To my life true joy 'tis bringing, In the sweet words "peace be still."  
But above the storm's commotion, Comes the whisper, "peace be still."  
Light - er tri - al; pain and sadness, When he whispers, "peace be still."  
With new life my soul shall quiver, As he whispers, "peace be still."



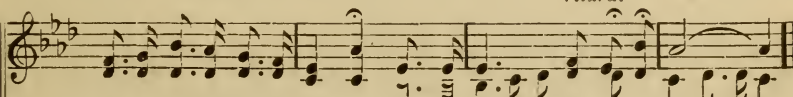
### CHORUS.



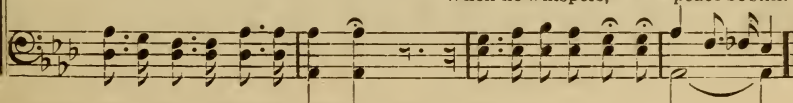
O my heart is soft - ly sing - ing! Un - to him my soul is cling - ing,



*ritard.*



Sweetest peace his words are bringing, When he whis - pers, "peace be still."  
When he whispers, "peace be still."





E. E. HEWITT.

M. PAULINE GILMOUR HATCH.

1. There's a gold - en ray thro' the fall - ing rain, For the sun will  
 2. Let a song of joy cheer the darken'd hours; 'Mid the bri - ars  
 3. We will sweet-ly rest in the ten - der love Of the King who  
 4. Far be - yond the blue there's a home of peace, Where the storm-y

shine a - gain; There's a streak of blue thro' the mist - y gray,  
 look for flow'rs; Let the heart be strong in the Lord to - day,  
 reigns a - bove; If we trust his care, and his word o - bey,  
 winds will cease; In the fade - less glow of that per - fect day

CHORUS.

For the clouds will clear a - way.  
 For the clouds will clear a - way.  
 Soon the clouds will clear a - way. } O the clouds will clear a-way,  
 All the clouds will clear a - way.

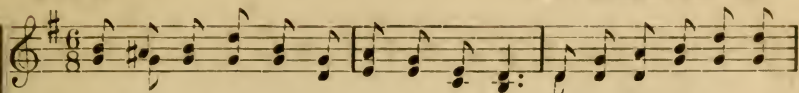
by and by, And the sun-beams flood the sky; Look up to

heav'n with a trust - ful eye, For the clouds will clear a-way, by and by.

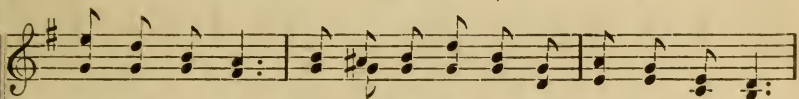
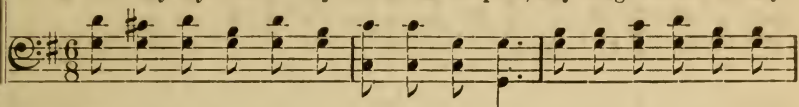
# 123 Make Me a Channel of Blessing.

M. H. M.

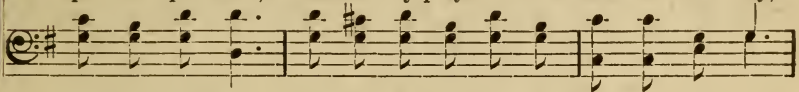
MARY HUBBERT MUNFORD.



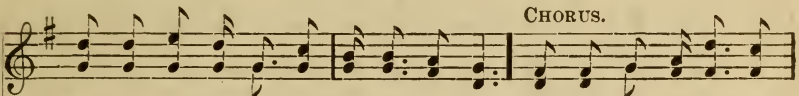
1. In this wide world there are hearts that are sad, Christ has a mes-sage of
2. Help me to car - ry this mes-sage of cheer, Tell-ing lost sinners that
3. Ma - ny heart-broken ones dwelling a - lone Nev-er thy won-der - ful
4. So may my life ev - 'ry mo-ment be spent, May naught within me thy



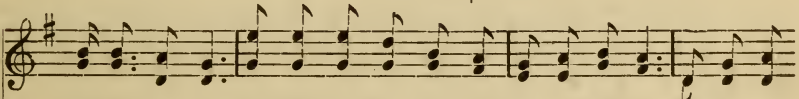
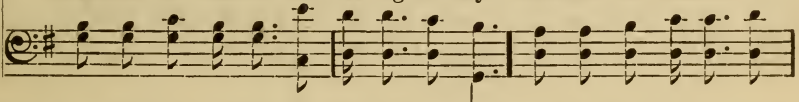
love that makes glad, Lord, may I quick-ly this mes-sage con-vey :  
 Je - sus is near, Seek-ing to save them from sin's drear-y way;  
 com-fort have known; Quick to their side may I hast-en a-way;  
 Spir-it pre-vent; This be my pray'r while on earth I shall stay,



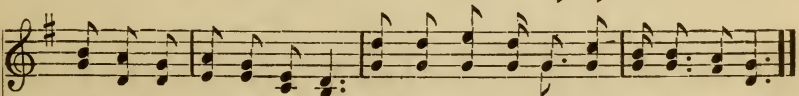
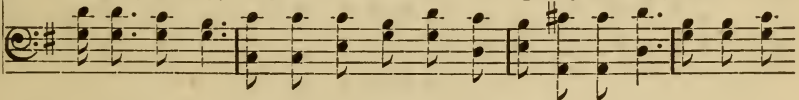
## CHORUS.



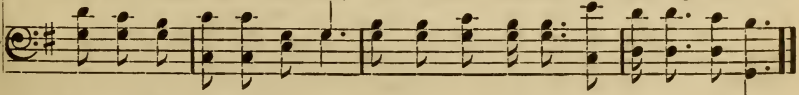
"Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day." Make me a channel of



blessing to-day, Help me to shed forth some light by the way; Use me to



find some poor wand'rer astray; "Make me a chan-nel of bless-ing to-day."



Mrs FRANK A. BRECK.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the war-fare of life there are conflicts with sin, There is ma-ny and  
 2. 'Mid the strife and the clamor, the doubting and fears, There is need for a  
 3. O the glo-ry and joy when the con-flict is done! O the shouts of re-

ma-ny a bat-tle to win; But with Je-sus to help us with-  
 cour-age to reach thro' the years; But if we shall en-dure till the  
 joie-ing when tri-umph is won! In the gar-ments of light, shin-ing

out and with-in, We shall be "more than con-quer-ors."  
 end-ing ap-pears, We shall be "more than con-quer-ors."  
 forth as the sun, We shall be "more than con-quer-ors."

CHORUS.

More than con-quer-ors, more than con-quer-ors, We are more than  
 Yes, more Yes, more

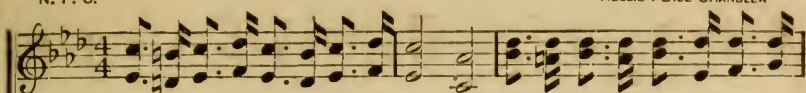
conquerors thro' Christ our Lord; Thro' Him that lov-ed us, Christ our Lord.



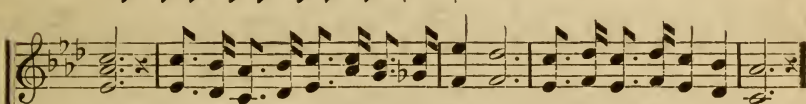
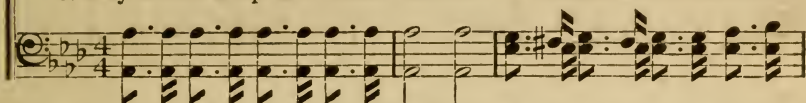
# No. 125 He Saves with Power Divine.

N. P. C.

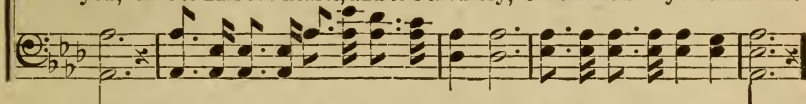
NELLIE PLACE CHANDLER



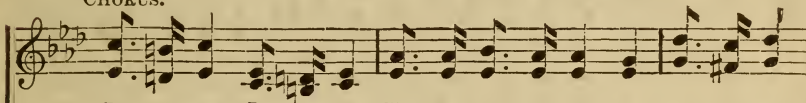
1. Hear a-gain the blessed, blessed sto - ry Of the Saviour's wondrous pow'r to
2. Sorrow, toil, and pain were in his pathway All a-long his jour-ney here be-
3. May we now accept this blessed Sav-iour Who has done so much for me and



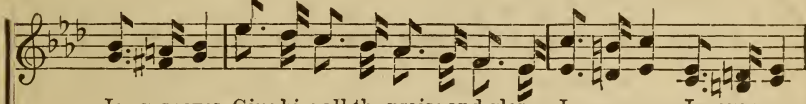
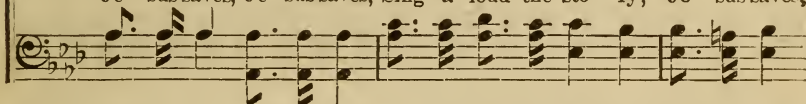
save; How for us he left his home in glory, Conquered sin, death and the grave.  
low, Leading him at last to Calv'ry's mountain, All to save our souls from woe.  
you; Give to him our hearts, and tell the story, Others then may find him too.



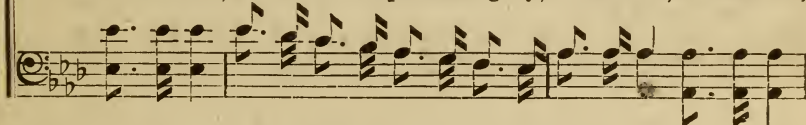
CHORUS.



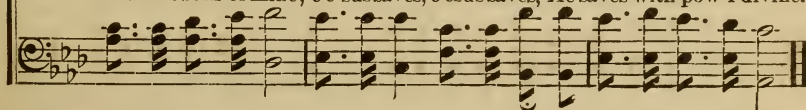
Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves, Sing a-loud the sto - ry; Je - sus saves,



Je - sus saves, Give him all the praise and glory; Je - sus saves, Je - sus saves,



Saves this soul of mine; Je - susses, Jessusses, He saves with pow'r divine.



PALMER HARTSOUGH.

J. H. FILLMORE.

1. For - ward, for - ward! For - ward go, for the  
2. For - ward, for - ward! For - ward go, for the

Lord is with thee, He is thy life, thy light, thy joy;  
morn is breaking, Swiftly the shadows fly away;  
Forward,  
Forward,

forward! Forward go, for the Lord is with thee, Mighty thy foes to destroy.  
forward! Forward go, for the King in splendor Rises and conquers the day.

## CHORUS.

Her - - alds of the gos - - pel, Mes - - sen - gers of  
Heralds of the gos - pel, heralds of the gospel, Messengers of mer - cy,

mer - - cy, Chil - - dren of the king - dom, High the  
messengers of mer - cy, Children of the king - dom, children of the kingdom,

col-ors of Zi-on show; Fol-lowers of Je-sus,  
Followers of Je-sus, followers of Je-sus,

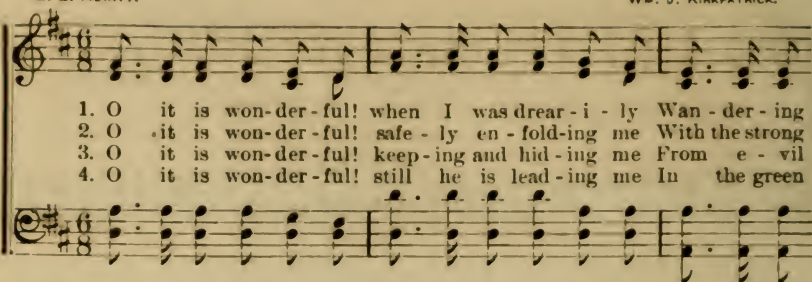
Ar-mies of Je-ho-vah, Church..... of God tri-  
Armies of Je-ho-vah, armies of Je-ho-vah, Church of God triumphant,

umphant, Rise and forth to the vic-t'ry go. For-ward,  
Church of God triumphant,

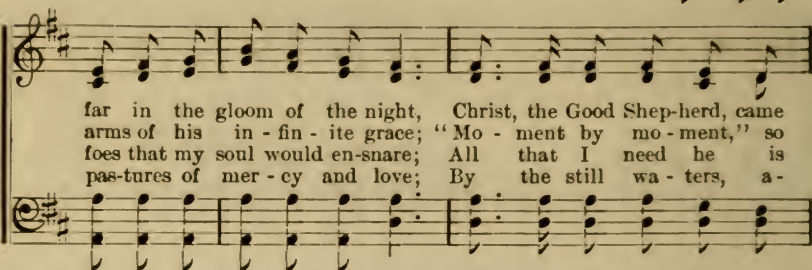
for-ward! Forward, ye brave hearts, Forward, ye true hearts, at his

word; For-ward, ye he-roes, Forward, ye conq'rors of the Lord.

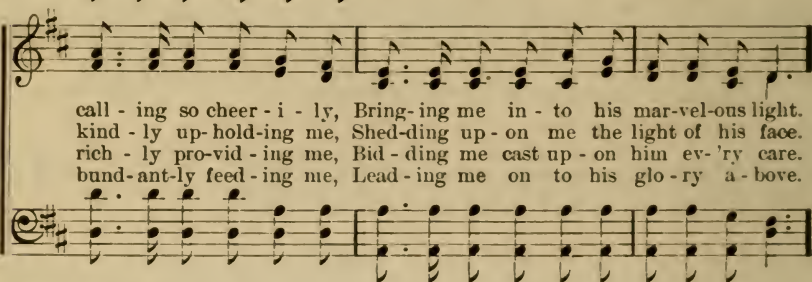




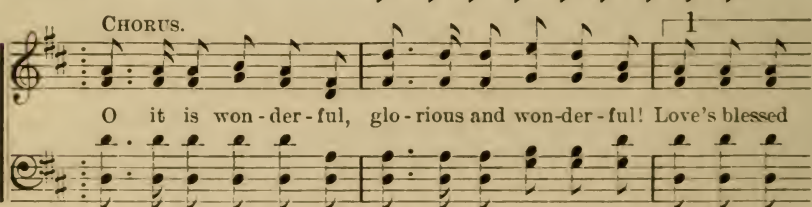
1. O it is won-der-ful! when I was drear-i-ly Wan-der-ing  
 2. O it is won-der-ful! safe-ly en-fold-ing me With the strong  
 3. O it is won-der-ful! keep-ing and hid-ing me From e-vil  
 4. O it is won-der-ful! still he is lead-ing me In the green



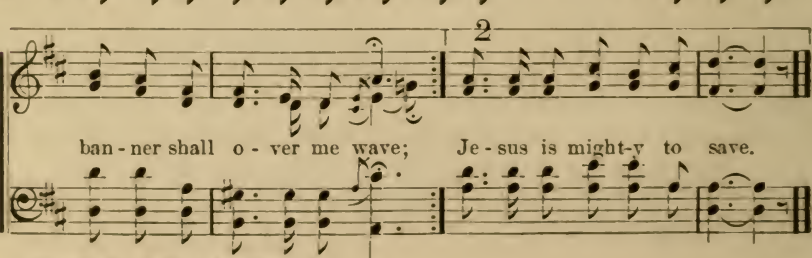
far in the gloom of the night, Christ, the Good Shep-herd, came  
 arms of his in-fin-ite grace; "Mo-ment by mo-ment," so  
 foes that my soul would en-snare; All that I need he is  
 pas-tures of mer-cy and love; By the still wa-ters, a-



call-ing so cheer-i-ly, Bring-ing me in-to his mar-vel-ous light.  
 kind-ly up-hold-ing me, Shed-ding up-on me the light of his face.  
 rich-ly pro-vid-ing me, Bid-ding me cast up-on him ev-'ry care.  
 bund-ant-ly feed-ing me, Lead-ing me on to his glo-ry a-bove.



CHORUS.  
 O it is won-der-ful, glo-rious and won-der-ful! Love's blessed

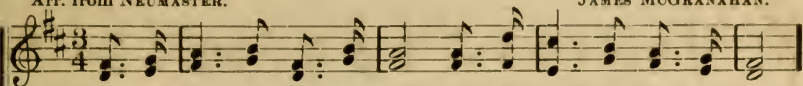


ban-ner shall o-ver me wave; Je-sus is might-y to save.

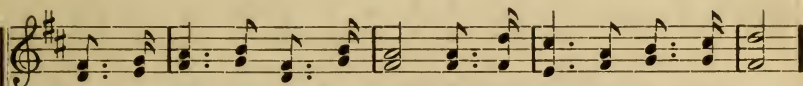
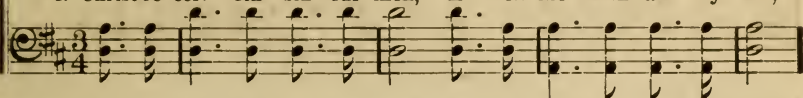
## Christ Receiveth Sinful Men.

Arr. from NEUMASTER.

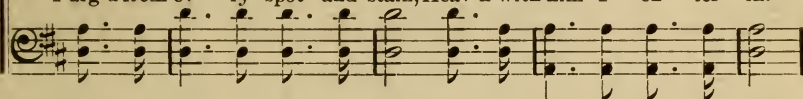
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive; Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and he will give you rest; Trust him, for his word is plain;
3. Now my heart condemns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, E - ven me with all my sin;



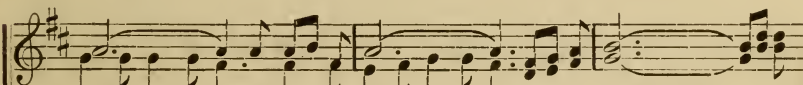
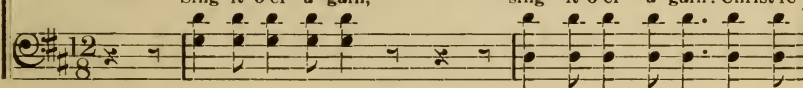
Who the heav'n-ly path-way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.  
 He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 He who cleans'd me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de - mand.  
 Purg'd from ev - 'ry spot and stain, Heav'n with him I en - ter in.



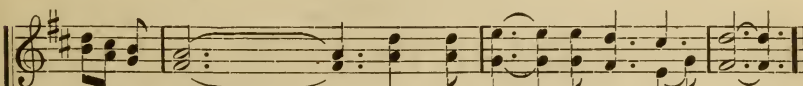
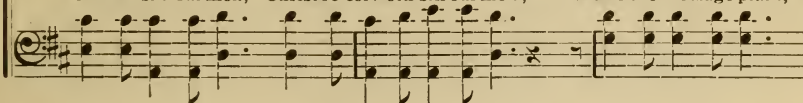
## CHORUS.



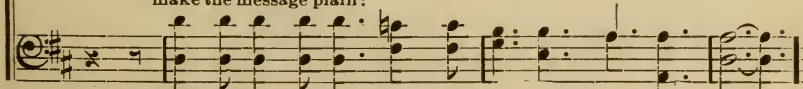
Sing it o'er..... and o'er a - gain:..... Christ re -  
 Sing it o'er a - gain, sing it o'er a - gain: Christ re -



ceiv - - eth sin - ful men;..... Make the mes - - sage  
 ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men; Make the message plain,

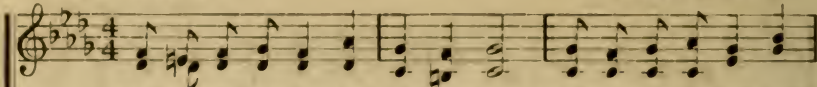


clear and plain:..... Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.  
 make the message plain:

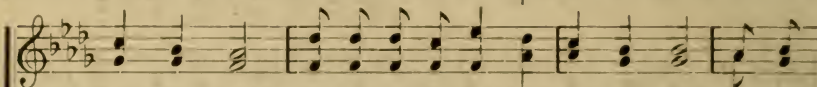
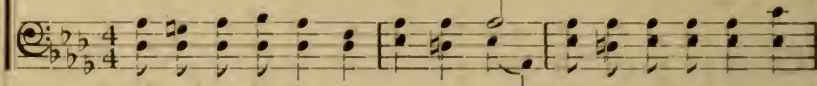


JOHN R. OLEMENTS.

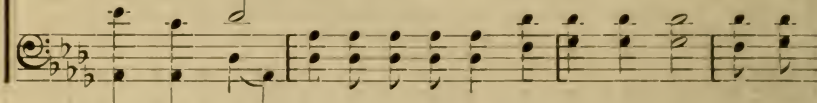
HARPER G. SMYTH.



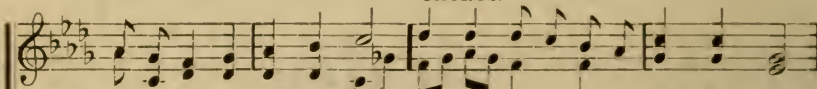
1. Are you serving Je - sus with your might? Are you making sun-shine
2. Are you preaching Je - sus by your life? Are you helping oth - ers
3. Are you do - ing ev - er Christ-like deeds? Are you scatt'ring gladness,



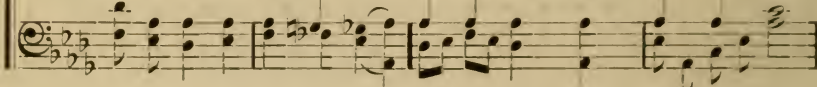
chase the night? Are you spreading gladness as you go? Are you  
in the strife? Are you glad-ly giv - ing all your days? Are you  
just like seeds, Soon to bud and blos-som, sweet and fair, And to



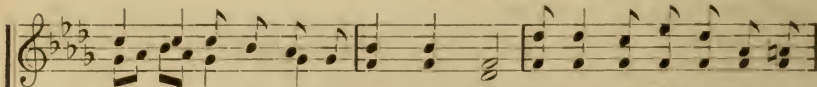
## CHORUS.



lead-ing others Christ to know? } Serving Je-sus all a-long the way,  
teaching others Christ to praise? } Serving Je - sus all the way,  
pour their fragrance ev'ry where? }



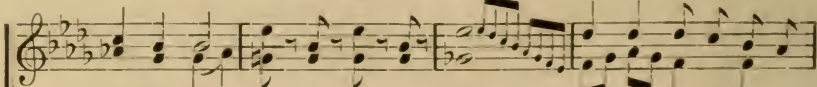
Serv-ing Je - sus all along the way,



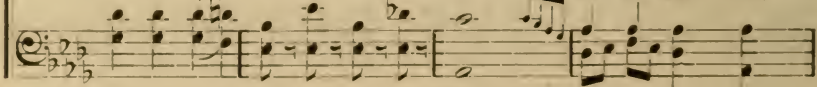
Serv-ing Je - sus, faithful night and day; Serving your Mas-ter as you  
Serv-ing Je - sus night and day;



Serv-ing Je - sus faithful night and day;

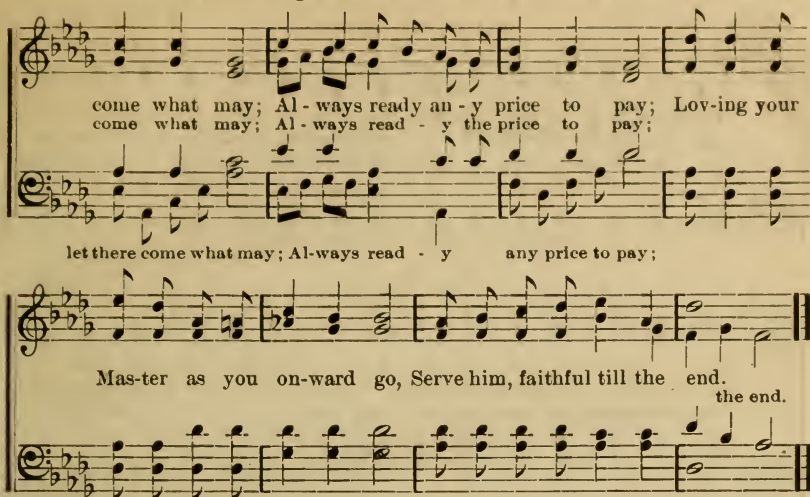


on-ward go, Lift this en - sign high. Ev - er faithful let there  
Ev - er faith - ful,





## Serving Jesus.—Concluded.



come what may; Al-ways ready an-y price to pay; Lov-ing your  
come what may; Al-ways read-y the price to pay;

let there come what may; Al-ways read-y any price to pay;

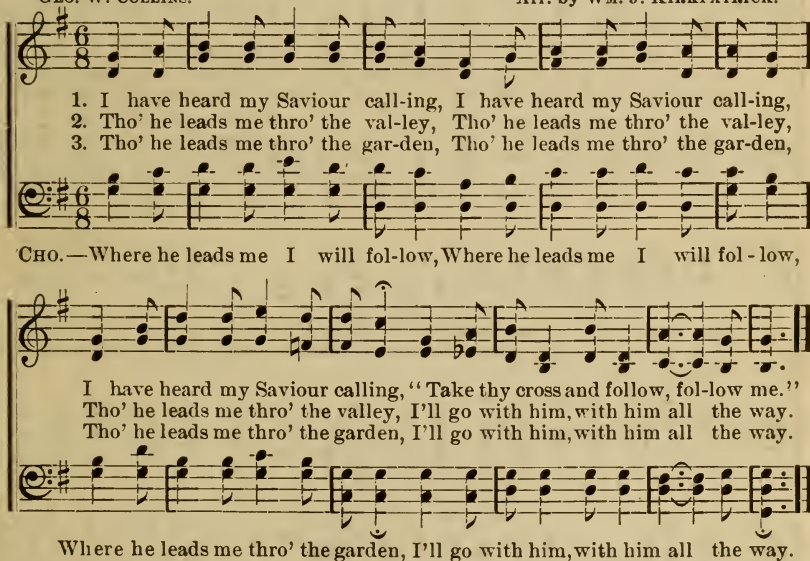
Mas-ter as you on-ward go, Serve him, faithful till the end.  
the end.

131

## Follow All the Way.

GEO. W. COLLINS.

Arr. by WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I have heard my Saviour call-ing, I have heard my Saviour call-ing,  
2. Tho' he leads me thro' the val-ley, Tho' he leads me thro' the val-ley,  
3. Tho' he leads me thro' the gar-den, Tho' he leads me thro' the gar-den,

CHO.—Where he leads me I will fol-low, Where he leads me I will fol-low,

I have heard my Saviour calling, "Take thy cross and follow, fol-low me."  
Tho' he leads me thro' the valley, I'll go with him, with him all the way.  
Tho' he leads me thro' the garden, I'll go with him, with him all the way.

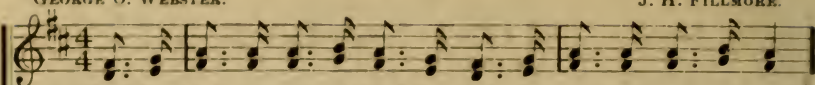
Where he leads me thro' the garden, I'll go with him, with him all the way.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| 4   : Tho' the path be dark and dreary, :  <br>I'll go with him, with him all the way.   | 7   : I will follow on to know him :  <br>He's my Saviour, Saviour, Brother, Friend. |
| 5   : Tho' he leads me to the conflict, :  <br>I'll go with him, with him all the way.   | 8   : He will give me grace and glory. :  <br>He will keep me, keep me all the way.  |
| 6   : Tho' he leads through fiery trials, :  <br>I'll go with him, with him all the way. | 9   : O 'tis sweet to follow Jesus :  <br>And be with him, with him all the way.     |


# 132 The Victory May Depend on You.

GEORGE O. WEBSTER.


J. H. FILLMORE.



1. Thro' the land a call is sound-ing, And it comes to age and youth;  
2. See the might-y hosts of e-vil Spreading death throughout the land,  
3. Lo, a tri-umph day is com-ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

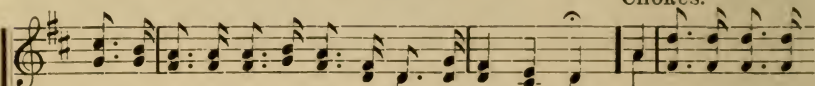


'Tis a sum-mous to the con-flict, In the cause of right and truth;  
Who is there will an-swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin withstand!  
Then each faith-ful, loy-al sol-dier Shall re-ceive a vic-tor's crown;

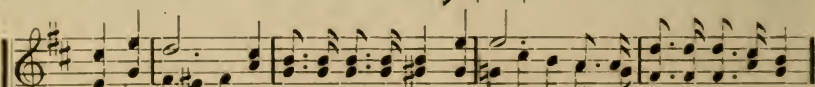


To the stand-ard of our Cap-tain, Lo, there comes a faith-ful few;  
Do not fear to join our stand-ard, For our ranks are tried and true,  
Would you stand a-mong the vic-tors, With the band of faith-ful few;

## CHORUS.



But the vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May depend on you.  
And the vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May depend on you. } The vict'ry may de-  
Then the vic-to-ry, my broth-er, May depend on you. }



pend on you, The vict'ry may depend on you; Dare to stand among the few,  
on you, on you;

# The Victory May Depend on You.—Concluded.

With the faith-ful tried and true, For the vic-t'ry may de-pend on you.

133

## Heavenly Sunlight.

REV. H. J. ZELLEY.

G. H. COOK.

1. Walk-ing in sun-light, all of my jour-ney; O-ver the mountains,  
2. Shad-ows a-round me, shadows a-bove me, Nev-er con-veal my  
3. In the bright sun-light, ev-er re-joic-ing, Pressing my way to

thro' the deep vail; Je-sus has said, "I'll nev-er for-sake thee,"  
Sav-iour and Guide; He is the light, in him is no dark-ness,  
man-sions a-bove; Sing-ing his prais-es, glad-ly I'm walk-ing,

D.S.—Hal-le-lu-jah! I am re-joic-ing,

FINE. CHORUS.

Prom-ise di-vine that nev-er can fail.  
Ev-er I'm walk-ing close to his side. } Heav-en-ly sun-light,  
Walk-ing in sun-light, sun-light of love. }

Sing-ing his prais-es, Je-sus is mine.

D.S.

heav-en-ly sun-light, Flooding my soul with glo-ry di-vine;



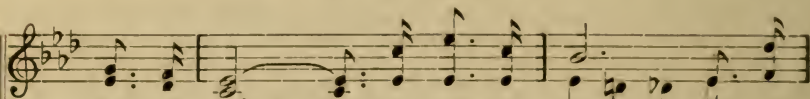
# 134 When the Heart is Right with God.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

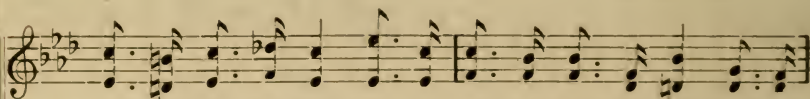
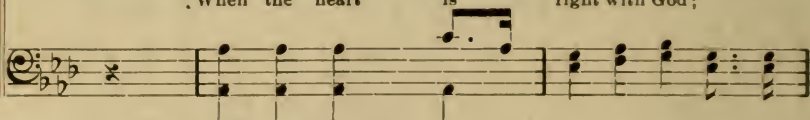


1. There's a song I love to sing, e - ven prais - es to our King,
2. Then as friend communes with friend shall our wills in un - ion blend,
3. When the break - ers threat - en ill, we can wait his "Peace, be still!"
4. Vic - t'ry o'er the grave, we sing, "Where, O Death, is now thy sting?"

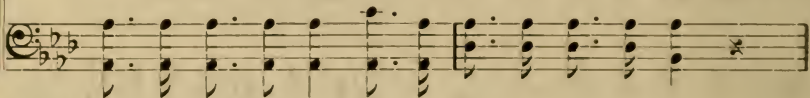


When the heart.....	is right with God;	There's a
When the heart.....	is right with God;	Then we'll
When the heart.....	is right with God;	Fear gives
When the heart.....	is right with God;	Lift with

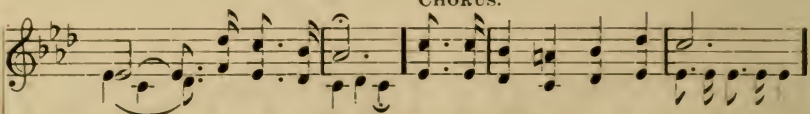
When the heart is right with God;



joy that does not cease, and a deep, a - bid - ing peace, When the love to do the right, find his serv - ice a de - light, When the place to ho - ly calm, life be - comes one bliss - ful psalm, When the con - fi - dence our eyes to our home be - yond the skies, When the

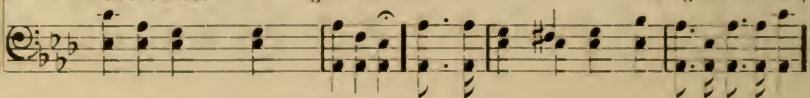


## CHORUS.



heart..... is right with God. When the heart is right with God,

When the heart is right with God. is right with God,



# When the Heart is Right with God.—Concluded.

All the past be-neath the blood,      There is joy within the soul,  
beneath the blood,

Tides of glo - ry o'er us roll, When the heart is right with God.  
right with God.

135

## Hide Me.

CARRIE LEE BOWYER.

S. D. GOODALE.

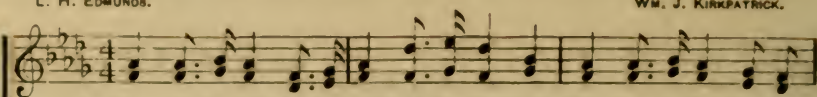
1. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, Let me lean up-on thy breast;  
2. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, I am com-ing home at last;  
3. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, Till I reach that golden shore,

*8:* FINE.  
I am wea-ry, heav-y la - den, And I come to thee for rest.  
Just a few more years of strug-gle, Then life's storms will all be past.  
There, to dwell in thy dear pres-ence, Will be joy for ev - er more.

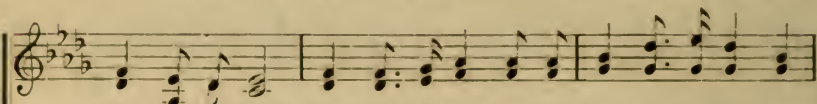
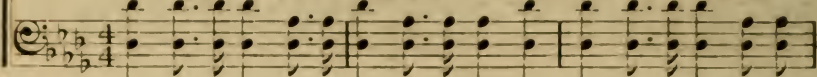
*D.S.*—Let me feel thine arms a-round me, Let me now thy glo - ry see.

CHORUS.

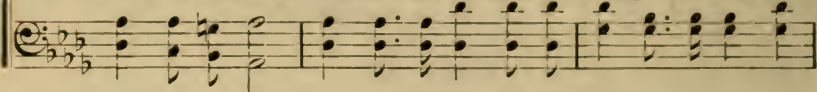
*D.S.*  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide me, I am coming home to thee;



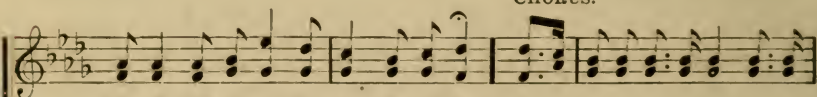
1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Try - ing to fol - low our
2. Pressing more closely to him who is lead - ing, When we are tempted to
3. Walking in footsteps of gen-tle for-bearance, Footsteps of faithfulness,
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav-iour, Upward, still upward we'll



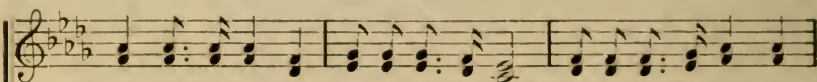
Sav - iour and King; Shap-ing our lives by his bless-ed ex - am - ple,  
 turn from the way; Trusting the arm that is strong to de-fend us,  
 mer - cy, and love, Look-ing to him for the grace free-ly promised,  
 fol - low our Guide, When we shall see him, "the King in his beau-ty."



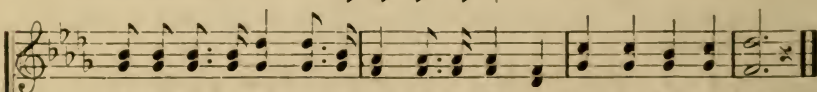
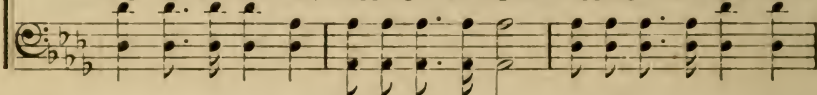
## CHORUS.



Happy, how happy, the songs that we bring.  
 Happy, how happy, our prais-es each day.  
 Happy, how happy, our journey a - bove. } How beautiful to walk in the  
 Happy, how happy, our place at his side.



steps of the Sav-iour, Stepping in the light, Stepping in the light; How



beau-ti-ful to walk in the steps of the Saviour, Led in paths of light.

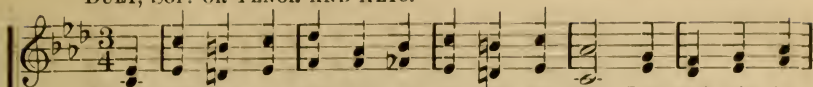




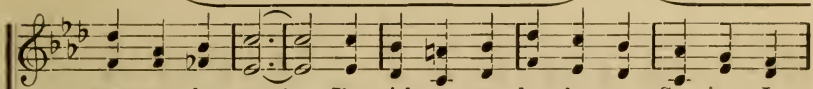
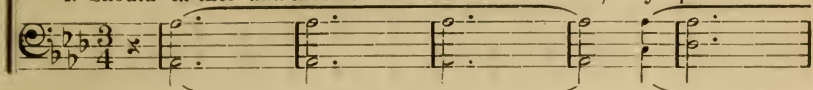
CHAS. JONES.

DUET, SOP. OR TENOR AND ALTO.

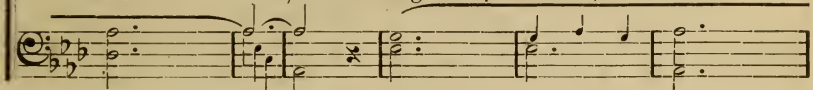
WALTER A. ANDREWS.



1. There's nothing so precious as Je - sus to me; Let earth with its
2. When sin - ful and lost in a life of de - spair, No light on my
3. 'Twas Je - sus who call'd me and show'd me the way To peace up - on
4. Should fa - ther and moth - er for - sake me be - low, My pil - low on



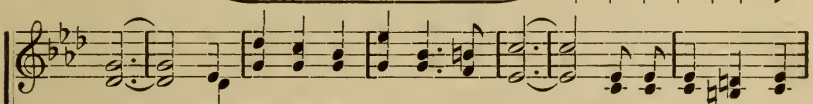
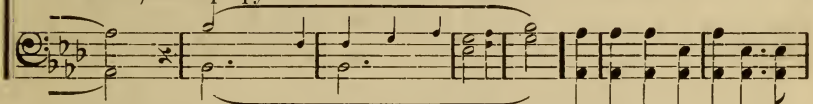
treas - ure be - gone! I'm rich as can be, when my Sav - iour I  
 path - way did shine Till Je - sus there found me and made me an  
 earth and in heav'n; 'Tis Je - sus who teach - es me dai - ly to  
 earth be a stone; I'll cling to my Sav - iour, he loves me I



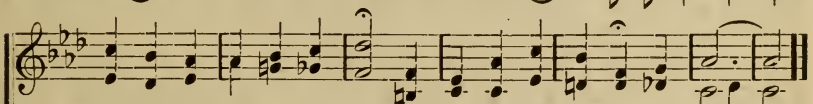
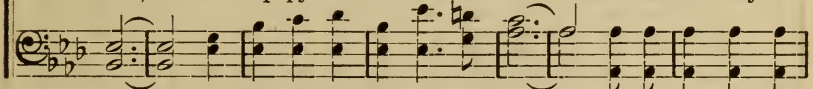
## CHORUS.

see; I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone.  
 heir To man - sions of glo - ry di - vine.  
 pray, And walk in the light he has giv'n.  
 know, I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone.

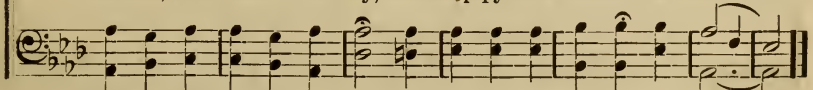
I'm happy with Jesus a -



lone, I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone: Tho' the world may de -



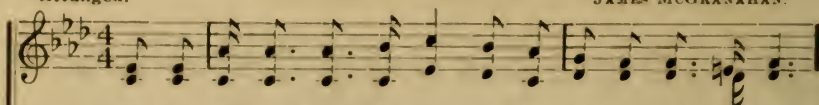
sert me, thank God I can say, "I'm hap - py with Je - sus a - lone."



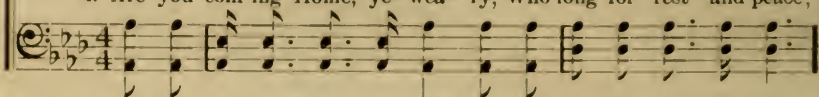
# 138 Are You Coming Home To-night?

Arranged.

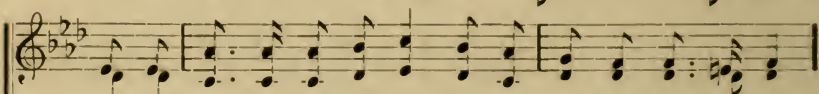
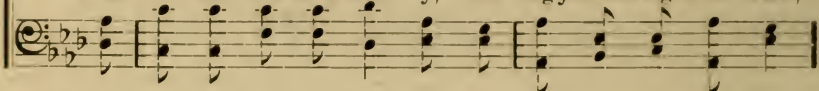
JAMES McGRANAHAN.



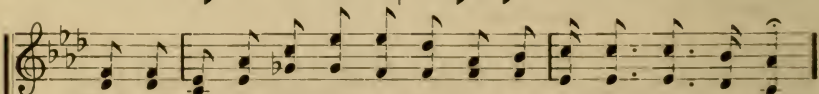
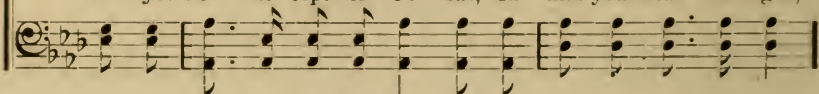
1. Are you com-ing Home, ye wand'ers, Whom Je-sus died to win,
2. Are you com-ing Home, ye lost ones? Be-hold your Lord doth wait;
3. Are you com-ing Home, ye guilt - y, Who bear the load of sin;
4. Are you com-ing Home, ye wea - ry, Who long for rest and peace;



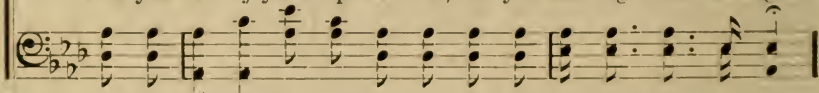
All foot - sore, lame and wea - ry, Your gar-ments stain'd with sin;  
Come, then, no lon - ger lin - ger, Come ere it be too late;  
Out - side you've long been stand-ing, Come now and ven - ture in;  
Your bur - den has been heav - y, And long you've sought re - lease;



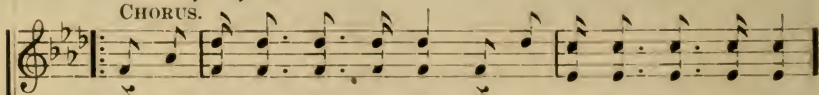
Will you seek the blood of Je - sus To wash your gar-ments white;  
Will you come and let Him save you, O trust his love and might;  
Will you heed the Saviour's prom - ise, And dare to trust him quite;  
Will you now ac - cept of Je - sus, In him your heart de-light;



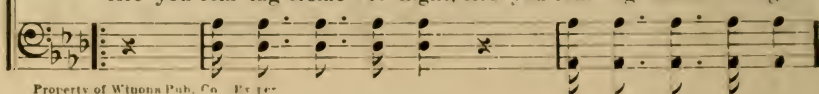
Will you trust his pre-cious prom - ise, Are you com-ing Home to-night?  
Will you come while he is call-ing, Are you com-ing Home to-night?  
"Come un - to me," saith Je - sus, Are you com-ing Home to-night?  
Will you ful - ly yield up to him, Are you com-ing Home to-night?



## CHORUS.



Are you com-ing Home to-night, Are you com-ing Home to-night.



# Are You Coming Home To-night?—Concluded.

1

Are you com-ing Home to Je-sus, Out of darkness in - to light?

2

To your lov-ing, heav'nly Fa-ther, Are you com-ing Home to-night?

139

## Come, Come To-day.

(Male Voices.)

ADELAIDE ROBERTSON WEBB.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Come, come to-day! Do not de-lay, Come to thy Fa-ther's home!
2. Come, come to-day! Trust him al-way, Yield now to him thy soul!
3. Come, come to-day! How canst thou stay Far from thy Fa-ther's side?
4. Come, come to-day! Turn not a-way, If thou wouldst now be blest.
5. Come, come to-day! Earth's joys de-cay. Heav'n's glories thou may share

Look to him now, In meekness bow, Leave all thy sins and come!  
 Thou shalt find joy, With-out al-loy; Come, he will make thee whole!  
 He'll take thee in, Cleanse ev-'ry sin, And let his peace a-bide.  
 Hark to his voice! Come and re-joice! Come, he will give thee rest.  
 With all his own, Close to the throne And praise him ev-er there.



M. J. H.

MELVIN J. HILL.

1. I'm enthralled in the presence of Je - sus, And his wonderful love for me;  
 2. He a-bandoned his will in the gar-den, And he suffered the Father's own,  
 3. When the weight of my sins fell up-on him, And he pray'd for the Father's pow'r,  
 4. When the angel shall o - pen the por-tals, And I stand on the golden street,

My heart welleteth up with his prais-es, And henceforth my song shall be.  
 That he my redemption might proffer, That he for my sins might atone.  
 There appeared in the heavens an an - gel Who strengthen'd his heart that hour.  
 My joy ne'er shall end in the presence Of him whom I long to meet.

## CHORUS.

Love so unbound-ed, Won my heart to him. Blood all a -

vail - ing, pur - i - fies from sin; Grace so suf - fi - cient

Keep me pure and clean, In his grace I'll meet my King. *Sva.*

# 141 The Lord is Our Portion Forever.

IDA L. REED.

H. LAKE GILMOUR.

1. The Lord is our por-tion for - ev - er, And strong in his  
 2. The Lord is our por-tion for - ev - er, Our strength and our  
 3. The Lord is our por-tion for - ev - er, Our com - fort our

strength we will stand! He's a - ble our souls to de - liv - er,  
 shield in each fight; And vic - to - ry, glo - ry and hon - or,  
 shield and our song; Our hope in each con - flict and dan - ger,

CHORUS.

Tho' mighty the foes on each hand.  
 He gives if we're true to the right. } The Lord is our por-tion for -  
 Our gladness life's path-way a - long. }

ev - er, And, un - der his ban - ner se - cure, We'll tri-umph, for

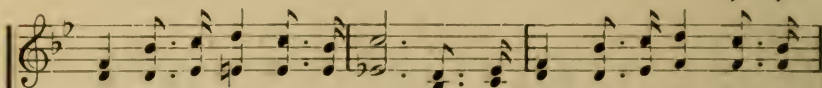
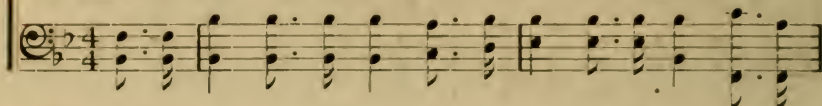
he will not fail us; His word and his prom-ise are sure.

L. D. SANTEE.

HARRY L. BROOKS.



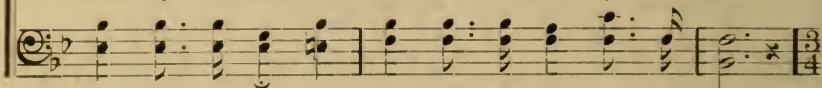
1. There's a beau - ti - ful cit - y that lies far a - way From the  
 2. From the shad - ows are lift - ed our sor - row - ful eyes To the  
 3. And there all of our sor - rows shall fade as a dream As we



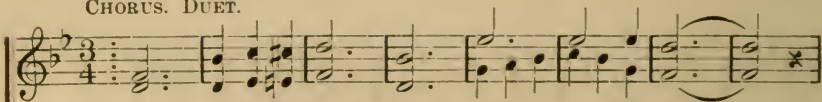
earth with its bur - den of tears, Where the night nev - er en - ters but  
 hills where the an - gels have trod, And our hearts ev - er yearn for our  
 en - ter the coun - try of rest, While be - fore us in heav - en - ly



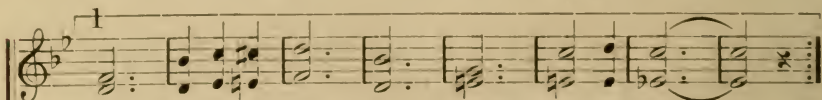
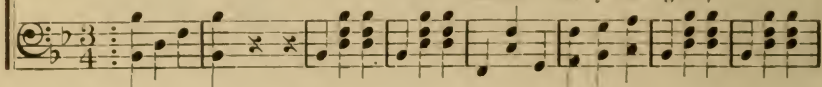
shad - ow - less day Shines on through e - ter - ni - ty's years.  
 home in the skies, Our home in the gar - den of God.  
 beau - ty shall gleam, The man - sions pre - pared for the blest.



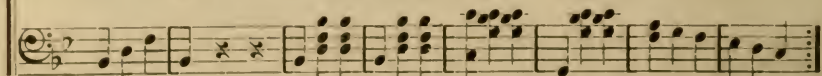
## CHORUS. DUET.



O beau - ti - ful cit - y, cit - y of gold; ...  
 Beau - ti - ful cit - y of gold;



O beau - ti - ful cit - y, Treas - ures un - told; ...





## Garden of God.—Concluded.

**2 QUARTET.**

When shall I rest in that beau-ti-ful cit-y of gold. . . .  
rest in that cit-y of gold.

## 143 He Died of a Broken Heart.

T. D.

Arranged by W. J. K.

THOMAS DENNIS.

1. Have you heard the sto - ry of the cross, Where Jesus bled and died,  
2. Have you heard how they placed the crown of thorns Up - on his love-ly brow,  
3. Have you heard that he sav'd the dy - ing thief, When hanging on the tree,  
4. Have you heard that he looked to heav'n and said, " 'Tis finished "—all for thee?

When your debt was paid by his precious blood That gush'd from his wounded side.  
When he pray'd, "for- give them, O for - give, They know not what they do?"  
Who looked with pit-y - ing eyes and said, "Dear Lord, re-mem-ber me?"  
Have you ev - er said, "I thank thee, Lord, For giving thy life for me?"

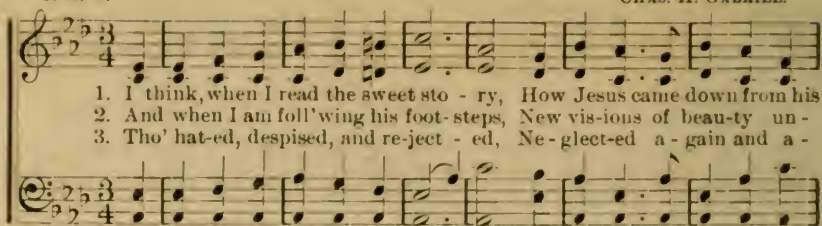
CHORUS.

He died of a bro - ken heart for thee, He died of a bro - ken heart;

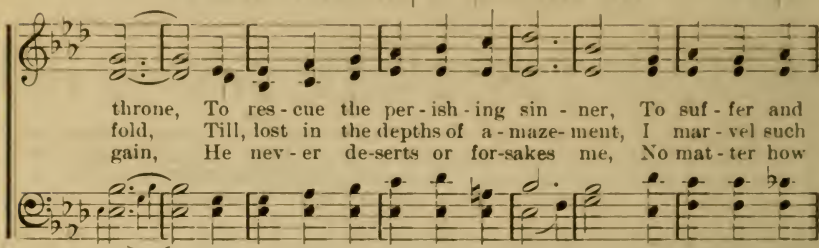
O wondrous love! it was for thee, He died of a bro - ken heart.

C. H. G.

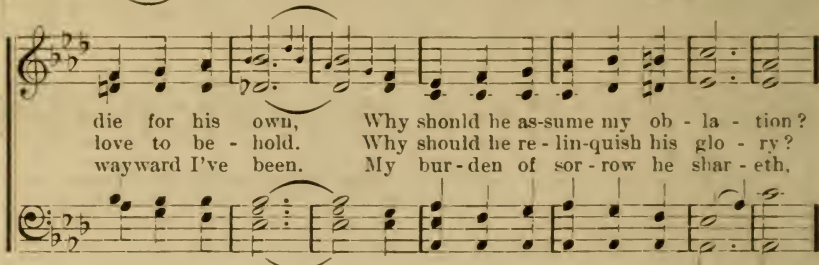
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



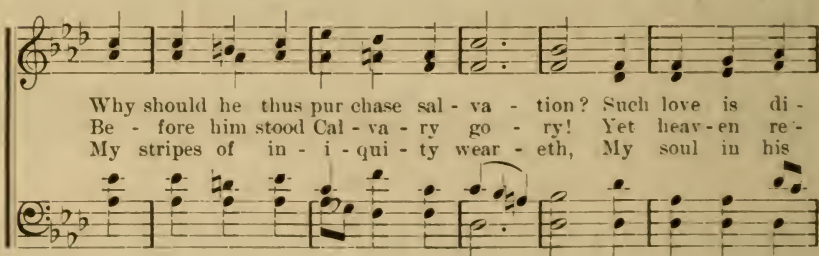
1. I think, when I read the sweet sto - ry, How Jesus came down from his  
 2. And when I am foll'wing his foot-steps, New vis-ions of beau-ty un -  
 3. Tho' hat-ed, despised, and re-ject - ed, Ne-glect-ed a - gain and a -



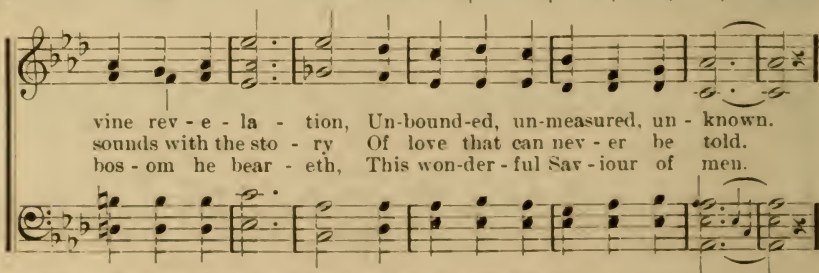
throne, To res-cue the per-ish-ing sin - ner, To suf-fer and  
 fold, Till, lost in the depths of a - maze-ment, I mar-vel such  
 gain, He nev-er de-serts or for-sakes me, No mat-ter how



die for his own, Why should he as-sume my ob - la - tion?  
 love to be - hold. Why should he re - lin-quish his glo - ry?  
 wayward I've been. My bur-den of sor - row he shar - eth,



Why should he thus pur chase sal - va - tion? Such love is di -  
 Be - fore him stood Cal - va - ry go - ry! Yet heav-en re -  
 My stripes of in - i - qui - ty wear - eth, My soul in his



vine rev - e - la - tion, Un-bound-ed, un-measured, un - known.  
 sounds with the sto - ry Of love that can nev - er be told.  
 bos - om he bear - eth, This won - der - ful Sav - iour of men.

# Wonderful Love.—Concluded.

CHORUS.

Oh, it is won-der-ful that he should love me, And for my sins with his  
life-blood a - tone! Oh, it is won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful,  
Yet to the world be it known, He brought me a - gain to his own.

## 145. Thy Will be Done, I've Learned to Say.

INA DULEY OGDON.

DeLoss SMITH.

*Adagio.*

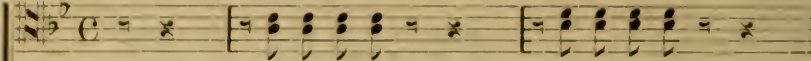
1. Thy will be done, I've learned to say, Tho' sad my heart, and lone my way;  
2. Thy will be done; when friends depart, A com-fort-er to me thou art;  
3. Thy will be done; a hope so bright Il - lu-mines sorrow's darkest night;  
4. Thy will be done; 'tis well with me, By faith thy mercy - seat I see;  
With thee I cannot be a - lone,—Thy will be done, thy will be done.  
Tho' great my loss, thou canst atone,—Thy will be done, thy will be done.  
Since Christ arose its light has shone,—Thy will be done, thy will be done.  
I'll work and pray till set of sun,—Thy will be done, thy will be done. A - men.



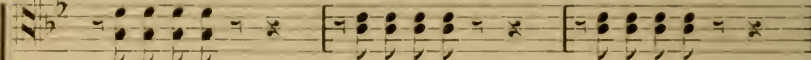
ISAAC WATTS.  
MALE VOICES.

Cho. by W. A. A.

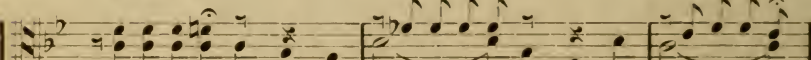
WALTER A. ANDREWS.



1. When I sur-vey..... the wond'rous Cross..... On which the  
 2. For - bid it, Lord,..... that I should boast,..... Save in the  
 3. See, from his head,..... his hands, his feet,..... Sor - row and  
 1. When I sur-vey..... the wond'rous Cross,




Prince..... of Glo-ry died,..... My richest gain..... I count but  
 death..... of Christ, my God;..... All the vain things..... that charm me  
 love..... flow mingled down;..... Did e'er such love..... and sor-row  
 On which the Prince of glory died, My richest gain




loss,..... And pour com-tempt..... on all my pride.....  
 most,..... I sac - ri - fice..... them to his blood.....  
 meet,..... Or thorns com-pose..... so rich a crown?.....  
 I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.

CHORUS.



O Cross sub - lime,..... up-raised for me,..... It bore my  
 O Cross sublime, upraised for me,



sin,..... and shame, and guilt;..... Abundant grace,..... his pardon  
 It bore my sin, and shame, and guilt; Abundant grace,

# The Wondrous Cross.—Concluded.

*rit.* . . . . .

free, . . . . . Are mine, since Christ . . . . . his blood hath spilt. . . . .  
his pardon free, Are mine, since Christ his blood hath spilt.

147

## Some Blessed Day.

REV. C. W. RAY, D. D.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Some day, but when I can-not tell, To toil and tears I'll bid farewell;  
2. Some day, within those gates so fair, A gold-en harp my hands shall bear;  
3. Some day, I'll see my Saviour's face, And, welcomed to his blest embrace,  
4. Some day, some blessed day, I know I'll meet the lov'd of long a-go,

For I shall with the an-gels dwell, Some day, some bless-ed day.  
And glist'ning robes of white I'll wear, Some day, some bless-ed day.  
Shall with his peo-ple find a place, Some day, some bless-ed day.  
And learn how much to Christ I owe, Some day, some bless-ed day.

### CHORUS.

Some day, . . . . . Some day, . . . . . I'll be at  
Some bless-ed day, some bless-ed day;

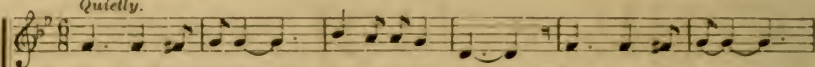
*ritard.* . . . . .

home with Christ to stay, Some day, some bless-ed day.

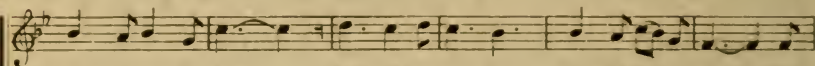
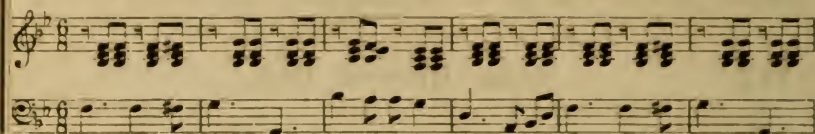
ADA R. HABERSHON.

Rev. 21: 4.

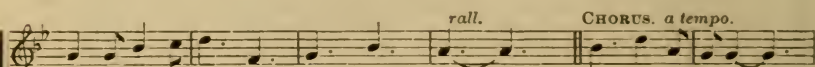
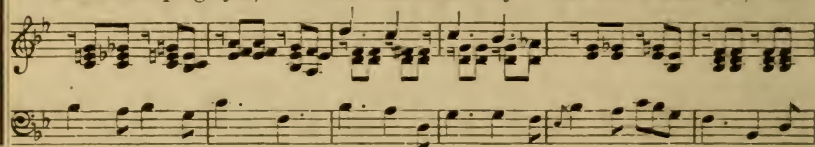
ROBERT HARKNESS.

*Quietly.*

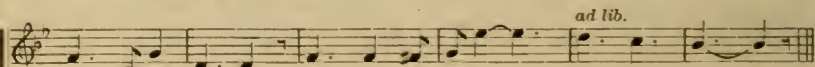
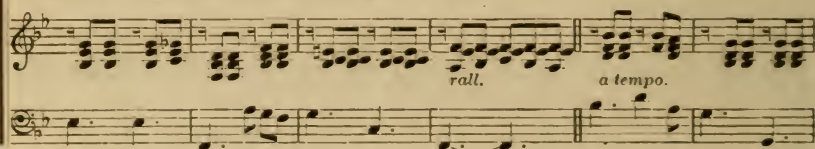
- |                        |                       |                        |
|------------------------|-----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. No burdens yonder,  | not a single care,    | When home is reached   |
| 2. No tri-als yonder,  | all the testing done, | The school-days o-ver  |
| 3. No toiling yonder,  | and no weari-ness,    | No dis-ap-pointments   |
| 4. No partings yonder, | and no sad good-byes, | No pain, no sick-ness, |



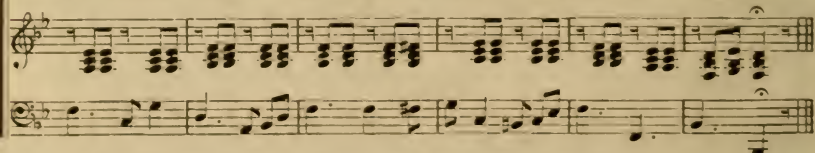
nothing there to bear,	No burdens yon-der,	all will be laid down, Be-
and the pri-zes won,	No much-tried faith like gold in furnace heat, The	
and no more dis-trees,	The future bright, the	past all un-der-stood, We'll
and no weeping eyes,	But best of all my	Sav-iour I shall see, No



fore we share his glo-ry	and his throne.	} No burdens yonder,
pu-ri-fy-ing will all	be com-plete.	
see that all the way he	led was good.	
cloud will come between my Lord and	me.	



All sorrow past,	No bur-dens yonder,	Home at last.
------------------	---------------------	---------------





REV. HOWARD ECKEL.

MELVIN J. HILL.

1. Com - plete in him I dare to say, "The blood has washed all  
 2. If there's a heart that is im - pure, Ap - ply the blood with -  
 3. The prom - ise is to you and yours, And all that now are  
 4. Who - ev - er will may come, though dead, The Spir - it and the

sin a - way," I'll praise him while on earth I stay,  
 out de - lay, And you will find the prom - ise sure,  
 far a - way, Will find the blood that al - ways cures,  
 Bride hath said, "Let him that hear - eth, tell it 'round,"

And shout thro' heav'n's e - ter - nal day.  
 The blood of Christ will cleanse to - day.  
 If you Je - ho - vah's call o - bey. } The pre - cious blood of  
 A - bun - dant life in Christ is found.

Je - sus, Has cleansed my heart from sin..... The

pre - cious blood of Je - sus, Has made me pure with-in.

## We're a Valiant Band.

HENRY J. ZELLEY.

*Unison.*

Melody by HENRY RUSSELL.

Arr. by J. WESLEY HUGHES.

- |  |                                   |
|--|-----------------------------------|
| 1. The battle's on and it must be won,         | We must fight the fight of faith; |
| 2. The pow'rs of sin, both without, within,    | We must sure - ly put to flight;  |
| 3. We're in the strife, 'till the end of life, | 'Till the lat - est foe has fled; |
| 4. We must prevail, for we can-not fail,       | 'Tis the prom-ise of God's word:  |

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The tempo marking 'Allegretto' is present. The notation consists of a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some measures containing beamed sixteenth notes. The system ends with a double bar line.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) and a quarter note C5. The system concludes with a quarter note B4 and a quarter rest.

We're a valiant band in a hostile land, We'll be faith-ful un-to death.  
With a steady aim, and in Jesus' name, We are sure to win the fight.  
We will never stay, on our conq'ring way, For the crown is just a head.  
The vic-tory's sure, if we still endure, And are faith-ful to our Lord.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Bird Song' is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody begins with a quarter rest, followed by a quarter note G4, an eighth note A4, and a quarter note B4. This is followed by a half note C5, then a quarter note D5, and a quarter note E5. The system concludes with a quarter note F#5, a quarter note G5, and a quarter note A5.

CHORUS. *Voices in Harmony.*

We're a valiant band in a hostile land, But we do not fear the foe.

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single five-line staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#), indicating the key of D major. The melody is composed of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some beamed sixteenth notes. The system concludes with a double bar line.

*Unison.*

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody consists of several measures of music, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and ends with a double bar line. The notation is in a traditional, slightly stylized font.

We are marching along with our banner and song, And to mighty conquests go,

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' is written on a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody starts with a quarter note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, and then a quarter note B-flat4. This is followed by a half note G4, then a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The melody continues with a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B-flat3. The system ends with a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F3. The lyrics 'The Rose Tree' are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

The first system of musical notation for 'The Bird Song' is written on a single staff in treble clef. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by an eighth note A4, and then a quarter note B4. This is followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes (G4, A4, B4) and a quarter note C5. The system concludes with a quarter note B4 and a quarter rest.

We are marching along with our banner and song, And to mighty conquests go.

A musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". It features two staves: a vocal melody line and an accompaniment line. The key signature has one sharp (F#), indicating D major or B minor. The time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The music includes various note values such as quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, along with rests and bar lines. There are some handwritten markings above certain notes, possibly indicating fingerings or performance instructions. The paper shows signs of age, including yellowing and slight staining.

# We're a Valiant Band.—Concluded.

*mp* Harmony.

*cres.*

*f*

Onward we go, Onward we go, Yes, on - ward to vic-t'ry go.

151

## Hallelujah to His Name.

HENRY J. ZELLEY.

Melody by JOHN BARNETT.

Arr. by J. WESLEY HUGHES.

1. My heart is filled with song and praise, For I am cleansed to - day;
2. I found a par-don full and free, At Calvary's crim-son flow;
3. Now I would mag-ni - fy his grace, Who pardons ev - 'ry sin;

The pre-cious blood of Christ was shed To wash all sin a - way.  
I plunged a - gain be-neath that tide, That washes white as snow.  
And then ap - plied the cleansing blood, To make us pure with - in.

CHORUS.

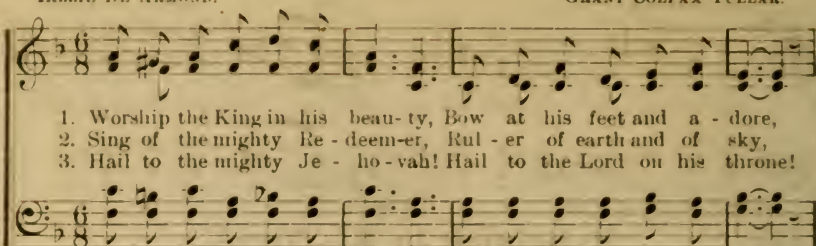
O hal - le - lu - jah to his Name, This wondrous grace to me is giv'n;

I'm cleansed from sin and now I have A bless - ed foretaste of heav'n....  
a foretaste of heav'n.

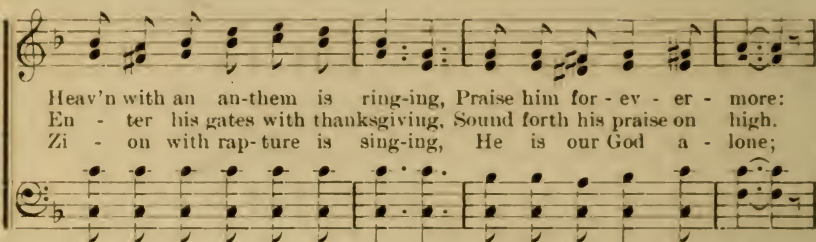


LIZZIE DE ARMOND.

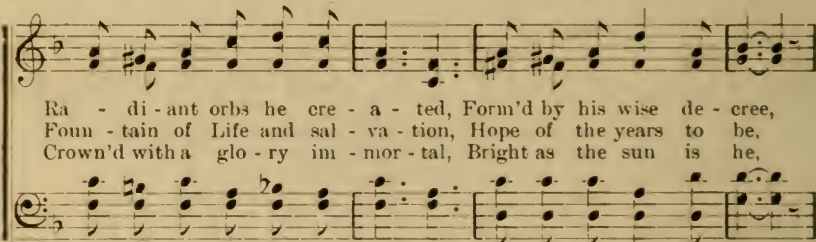
GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



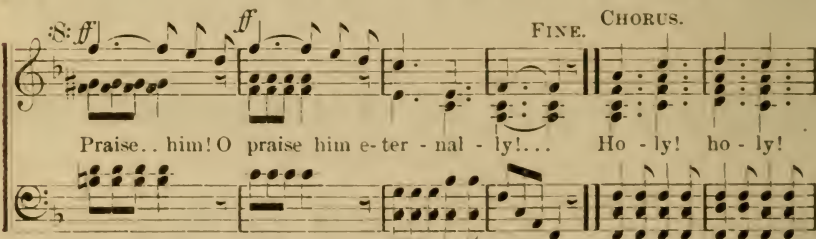
1. Worship the King in his beau-ty, Bow at his feet and a - dore,  
 2. Sing of the mighty Re - deem-er, Rul - er of earth and of sky,  
 3. Hail to the mighty Je - ho - vah! Hail to the Lord on his throne!



Heav'n with an an-them is ring-ing, Praise him for - ev - er - more:  
 En - ter his gates with thanksgiving, Sound forth his praise on high.  
 Zi - on with rap-ture is sing-ing, He is our God a - lone;

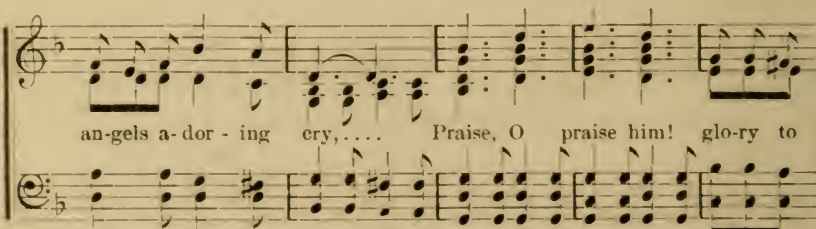


Ra - di-ant orbs he cre - a - ted, Form'd by his wise de - cree,  
 Foun - tain of Life and sal - va - tion, Hope of the years to be,  
 Crown'd with a glo - ry im - mor - tal, Bright as the sun is he,



Praise.. him! O praise him e - ter - nal - ly!... Ho - ly! ho - ly!

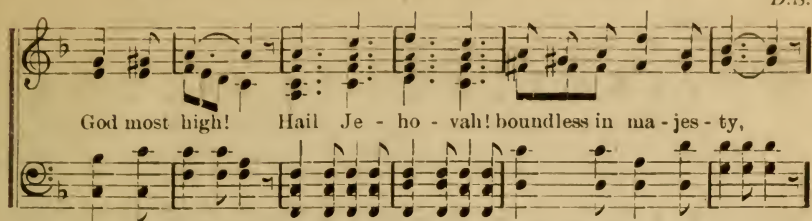
D.S.—Praise him! O praise him e - ter - nal - ly!



an-gels a-dor - ing cry,.... Praise, O praise him! glo-ry to

# Praise Him Eternally.—Concluded.

D.S.



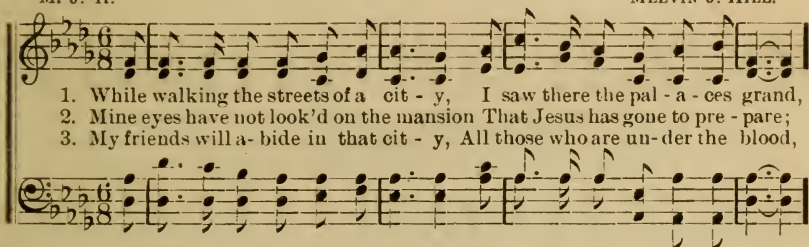
God most high! Hail Je - ho - vah! boundless in ma - jes - ty,

153

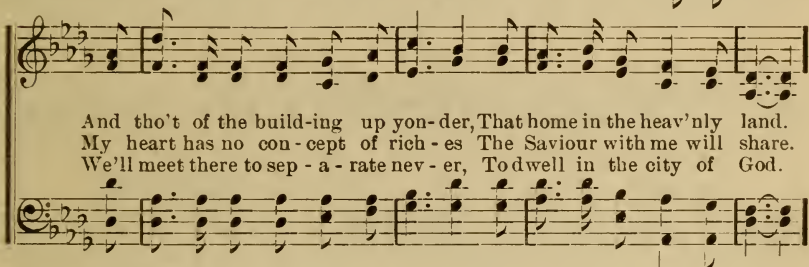
## O City of Pearl.

M. J. H.

MELVIN J. HILL.

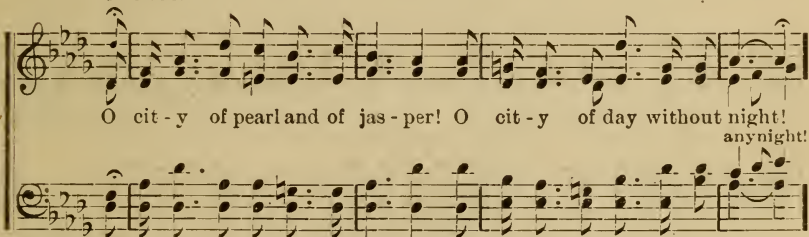


1. While walking the streets of a cit - y, I saw there the pal - a - ces grand,
2. Mine eyes have not look'd on the mansion That Jesus has gone to pre - pare;
3. My friends will a - bide in that cit - y, All those who are un - der the blood,

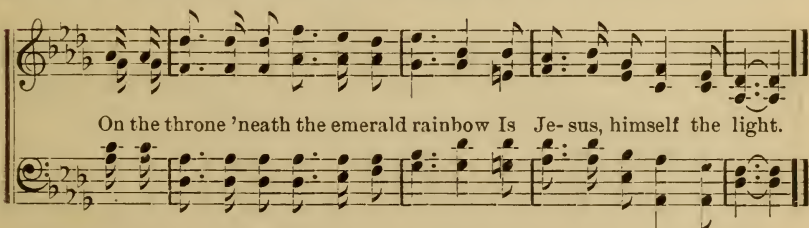


And tho't of the build - ing up yon - der, That home in the heav'nly land.  
My heart has no con - cept of rich - es The Saviour with me will share.  
We'll meet there to sep - a - rate nev - er, To dwell in the city of God.

CHORUS.



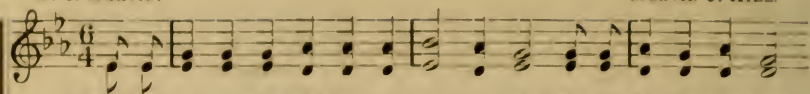
O cit - y of pearl and of jas - per! O cit - y of day without night!  
any night!



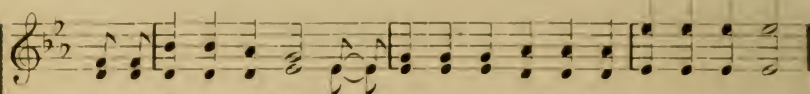
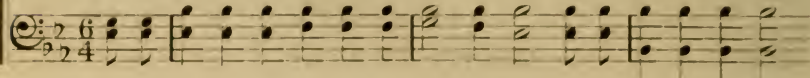
On the throne 'neath the emerald rainbow Is Je - sus, himself the light.

W. O. MARTIN.

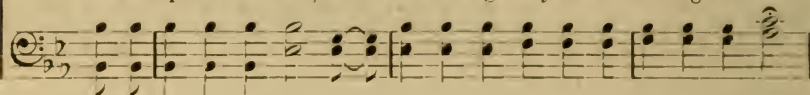
MELVIN J. HILL.



1. Shall it ev - er be said un - to you "too late? For the door is now shut,
2. Shall it ev - er be yours to ap - peal in vain, For the mer - cy so ea -
3. O, a - las for the soul that shall some day wait In the gloom of de - spair,



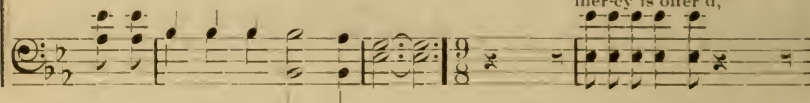
you have pass'd mercy's gate, "And the moment is pass'd that decided your fate—  
sy to - day to obtain, For the grace that removes from the soul ev'ry stain—  
of a hopeless es - tate, Out - side of the glo - ry - land—com - ing too late!



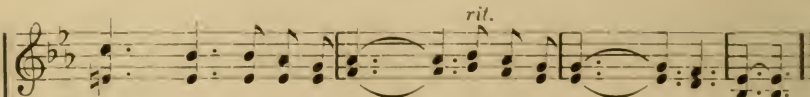
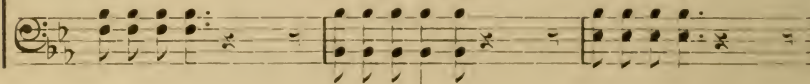
## CHORUS.



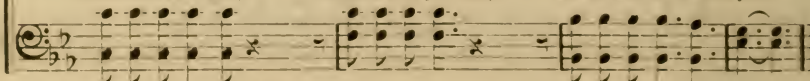
Shall it ev - er be so with you? Mer - cy is of - fer'd free - ly to -  
mer - cy is offer'd,



day, . . . . Come now to Je - sus, Do not de - lay; . . . . Come now to  
free - ly to - day, Come now to Jesus, do not de - lay,



Je - sus, Come while you may, . . . Grace is now free. . . . . for you.  
Come now to Jesus, Come while you may, Grace is now free for you.





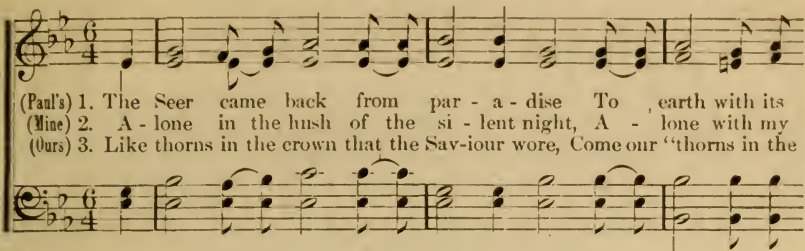
# 155 My Grace is Sufficient for Thee.

A personal experience of the author, based on the promise given to

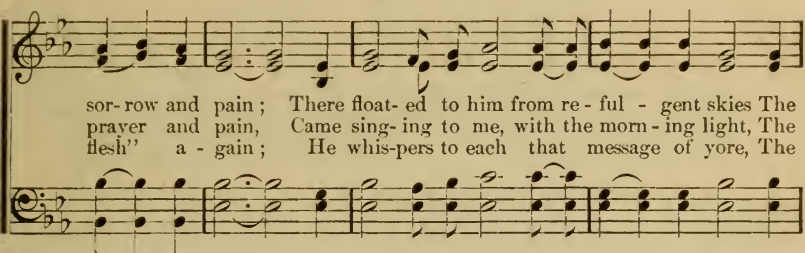
L. H. B.

Paul in 2 Cor. 12: 1-9.

REV. L. H. BAKER.




(Paul's) 1. The Seer came back from par - a - dise To earth with its  
 (Mine) 2. A - lone in the hush of the si - lent night, A - lone with my  
 (Ours) 3. Like thorns in the crown that the Sav-i-our wore, Come our "thorns in the

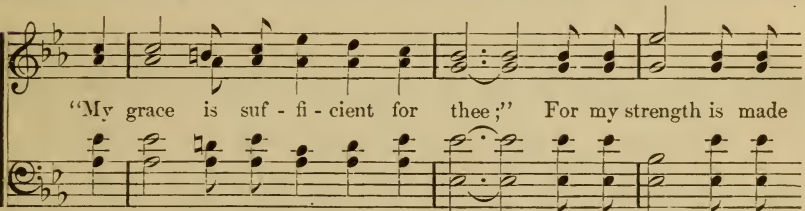


sor - row and pain; There float - ed to him from re - ful - gent skies The  
 prayer and pain, Came sing - ing to me, with the morn - ing light, The  
 flesh" a - gain; He whis - pers to each that message of yore, The

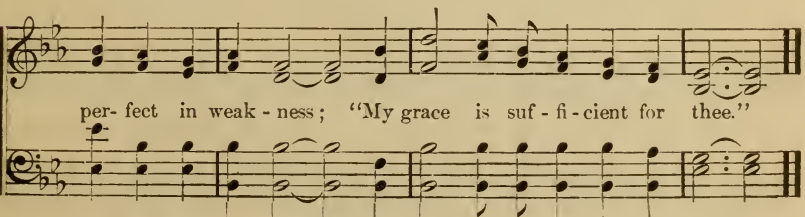
CHORUS.



words of this glad re - frain : }  
 peace of this sweet re - frain : } "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee;"  
 joy of this same re - frain : }



"My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee;" For my strength is made



per - fect in weak - ness; "My grace is suf - fi - cient for thee."

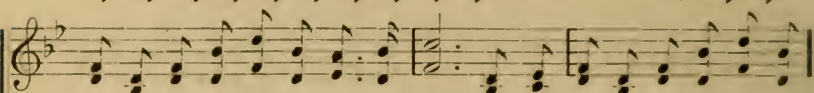
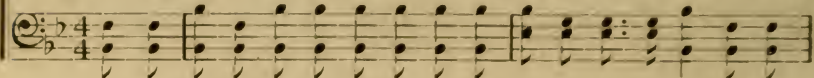
# 156 Tarry Till You Get the Power.

A. W. S.

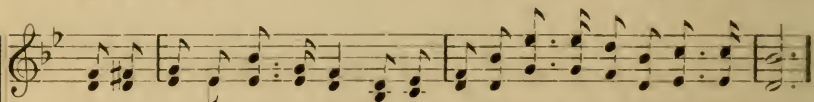
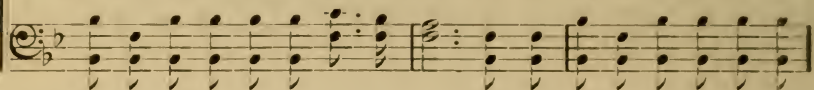
ARTHUR W. SPOONER, D. D.



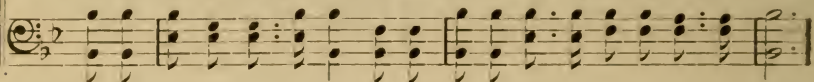
1. God is call-ing loud for reapers, For his wait-ing harvest field, There is
2. When the Ho-ly Ghost descended, On that Pen-te-cos-tal day, And those
3. From that upper room the mes-sage Went to gladden all the world, And the
4. All a-round us men are dy-ing, Dropp-ing deeper in - to sin, Straying



work for us to do this ver-y hour; So we'll wak-en all the sleepers  
wait-ing hearts the promise pleaded o'er; Like a rushing wind from heaven,  
bless-ed news to heav'n began to soar; That the world was find-ing Je-sus,  
far-ther, farther, farther, ev-'ry hour; And we long to tell the sto-ry,



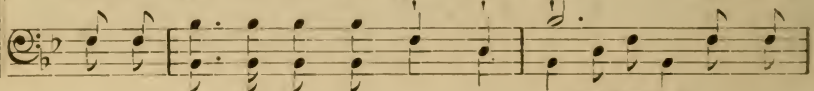
To his sum-mons we will yield, But we'll wait till we receive the promis'd pow'r.  
Came the fire from off the throne; It was there those brave disciples got the pow'r.  
And the lost were coming home, For the messengers were panoplied with pow'r.  
Of the Christ who waits to save, But we cannot till we get the promis'd pow'r.



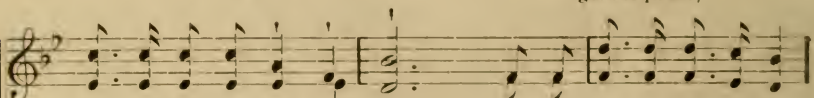
## CHORUS.



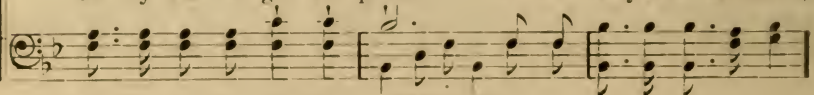
We must tar-ry till we get the power, We must



get the pow'r,



tar-ry till we get the power! We will carry sword and shield,



## Tarry Till You Get the Power.—Concluded.

We will nev-er, nev-er yield, For we'll tar-ry till we get the pow'r.

## 157 Watchmen Guarding Zion.

W. C. MARTIN.

(To the North Indiana Conference Quartet.)

MELVIN J. HILL.

1. Let the watchmen guarding Zi-on, Slum-ber not for foes are near;
2. Tell a-broad of God's great mercy, As re-cord-ed in his Word;
3. Plead with men up-on the high-ways, Draw them by the cords of love;

Let the trumpet with its clear-est note Call to courage, not to fear.  
Set the gates of Zi-on wide for all Who sur-ren-der to the Lord.  
And com-pel them to the Gos-pel feast Spread in Zi-on's courts a-bove.

### CHORUS.

Proclaim to the world the Word of God; No line of it all from men withhold:

Yes, pro-claim to men all the Word of God, With a loving heart and bold.

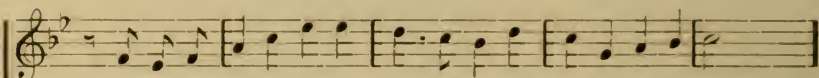
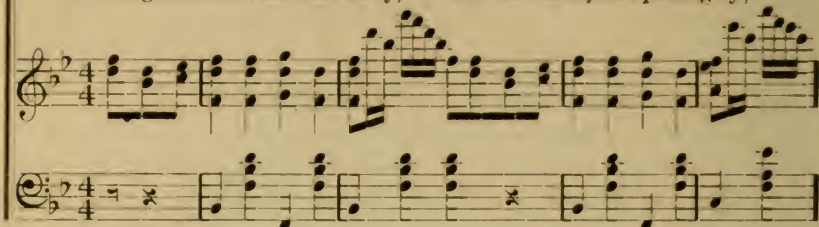


C. H. G.

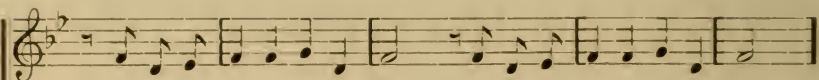
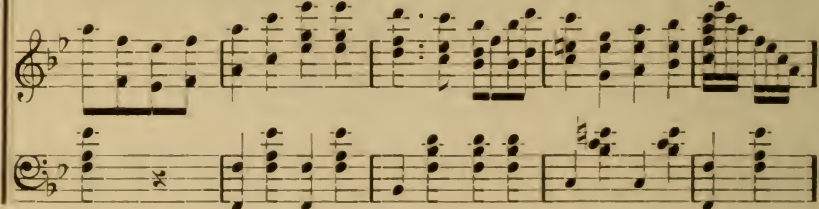
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

*Unison solo.*

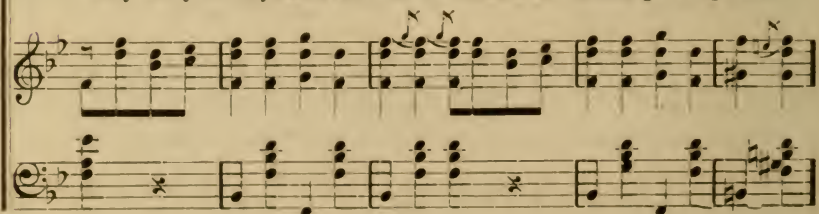
1. A band of faithful reapers we,      Who gather for e- ter- ni- ty,
2. We are a faithful glean- ing band,      And labor at our Lord's command,
3. The golden hours like moments fly,      And harvest days are passing by;



The golden sheaves of ripen'd grain From ev'ry valley, hill and plain;  
 Unyielding, loy-al, tried and true, For, lo! the reapers are but few;  
 Then take thy rusty sick-le down, And la- bor for a fadeless crown;



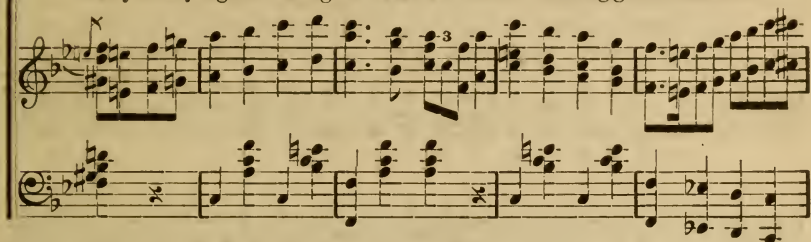
Our song is one the reapers sing,      In hon-or of their Lord and King—  
 Be-hold the wav-ing harvest field      A-bun-dant with a golden yield;  
 Why will you i-dly stand and wait?      Behold the hour is growing late!



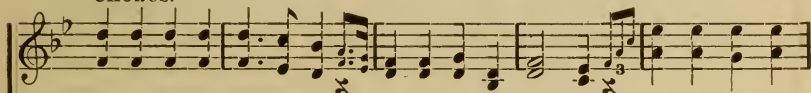
# 159 To the Harvest Field.—Concluded.



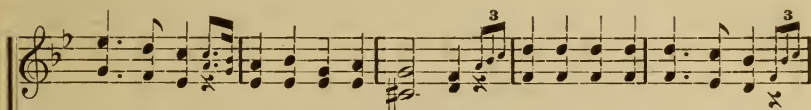
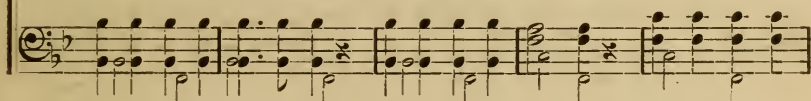
The Master of the harvest wide, Who for a world of sinners died.  
And hear the Lord of harvest say To all, "Go reap for me to-day."  
Can you to judgment bring but leaves While here are waiting golden sheaves.



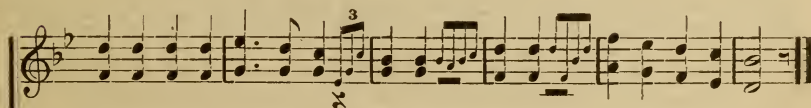
## CHORUS.



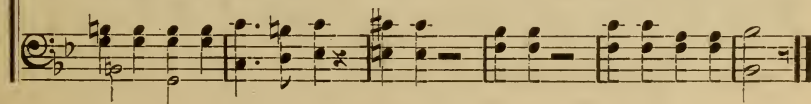
To the harvest field a-way, For the Master call - eth; There is work for



all to-day, Ere the darkness fall - eth. Swiftly do the moments fly,



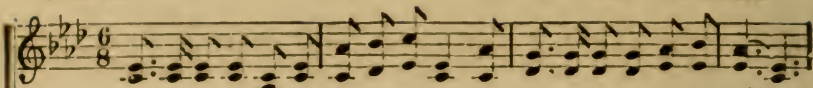
Harvest days are go-ing by, Go-ing, go-ing, go-ing, go-ing by.



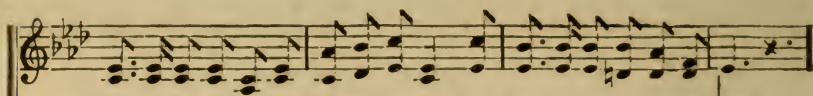
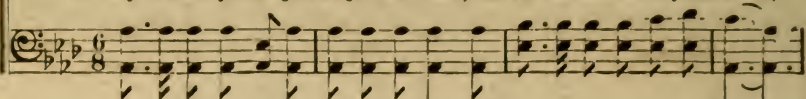
# 160 Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart.

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. MORRIS.



1. If you are tired of the load of your sin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
2. If 'tis for pur-i-ty now that you sigh, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
3. If there's a tempest your voice cannot still, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
4. If friends, once trusted, have proven untrue, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;
5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart;



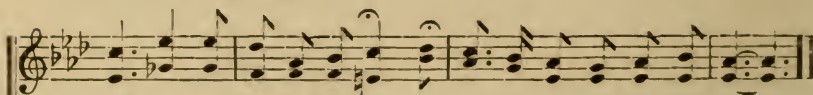
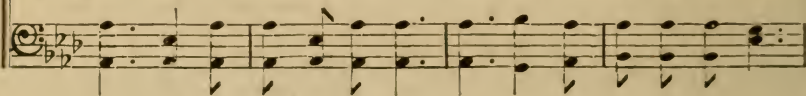
If you de-sire a new life to be-gin, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.  
 Fountains for cleansing are flowing near by, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.  
 If there's a void this world never can fill, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.  
 Find what a Friend he will be unto you, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.  
 If you would enter the mansions of rest, Let Je-sus come in-to your heart.



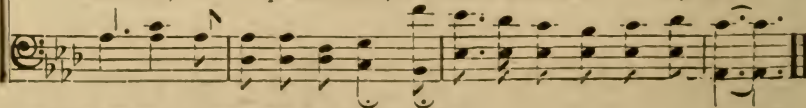
## CHORUS.



Just now, your doubtings give o'er; Just now, re-ject him no more;  
*5th v.* Just now, my doubtings are o'er; Just now, re-ject-ing no more;



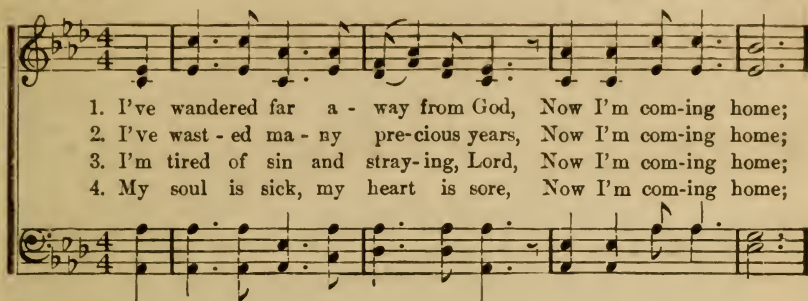
Just now, throw o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.  
 Just now, I o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.



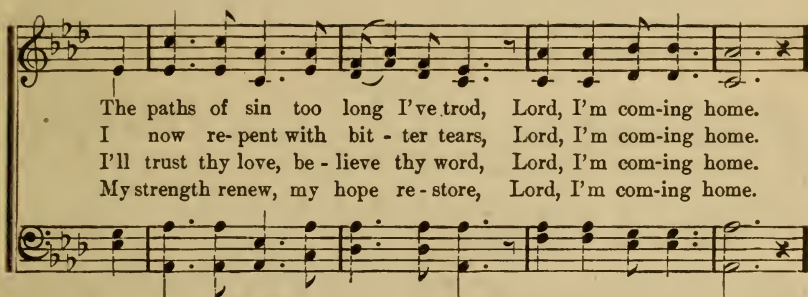


W. J. K.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

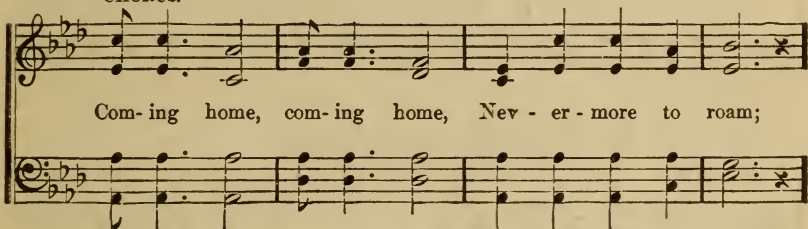


1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 2. I've wast - ed ma - ny pre-cious years, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 3. I'm tired of sin and stray-ing, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home;  
 4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home;

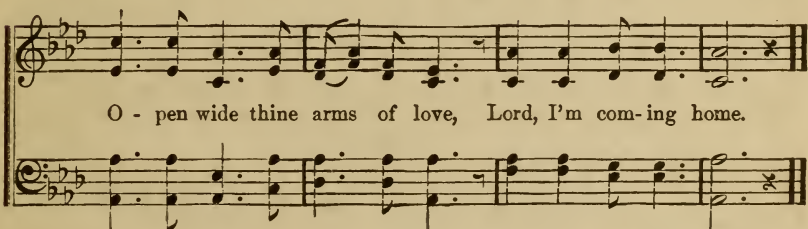


The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I now re-pent with bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 I'll trust thy love, be - lieve thy word, Lord, I'm com-ing home.  
 My strength renew, my hope re-store, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

## CHORUS.



Com-ing home, com-ing home, Nev - er - more to roam;



O - pen wide thine arms of love, Lord, I'm com-ing home.

5 My only hope, my only plea,  
 Now I'm coming home;  
 That Jesus died, and died for me,  
 Lord, I'm coming home.

6 I need his cleansing blood I know,  
 Now I'm coming home;  
 O wash me whiter than the snow,  
 Lord, I'm coming home.

1. There's a great day coming, A great day coming, There's a great day coming by and  
 2. There's a great day coming, A bright day coming, There's a bright day coming by and  
 3. There's a sad day coming, A sad day coming, There's a sad day coming by and

by, When the saints and the sinners shall be part-ed right and left, Are you  
 by, But its brightness shall on-ly come to them that love the Lord, Are you  
 by, When the sin-ner shall hear his doom, "Depart I know ye not," Are you

CHORUS.

read-y for that day to come? Are you read-y? are you read-y? Are you

ready for the judgment day? Are you ready? are you ready for the judgment day?

By permission of W. L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and The Thompson Music Co., Chicago, Ill.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!  
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble a - ny - where?  
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r!  
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!  
 Pre - cious Saviour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!

## What a Friend.—Concluded.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear.  
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?  
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r,

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'rything to God in pray'r!  
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!  
In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there.

164

## Save One.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Out in the breakers are per - ish - ing souls, Save one, save one;  
2. Out in the darkness of sin's aw - ful night, Save one, save one;  
3. Out on the mountain so sad - ly a - stray, Save one, save one;  
4. Lov'd one or stran - gers, who - e'er they may be, Save one, save one;

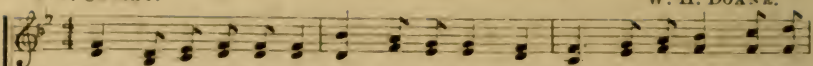
Out there the cur - rent of sin mad - ly rolls, Save one, save one.  
Tell them of Je - sus, and lead to the light, Save one, save one.  
From the sweet home land so far, far a - way, Save one, save one.  
Go in his spir - it who saves you and me, Save one, save one.

CHORUS.

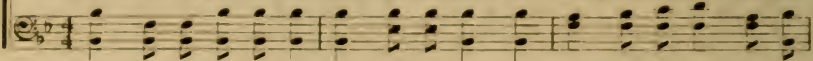
Pit - y the per - ish - ing, La - bor and pray; Hast - en to res - cue them,

Save one to - day; Then in your heart will be heaven begun, Save one, save one.

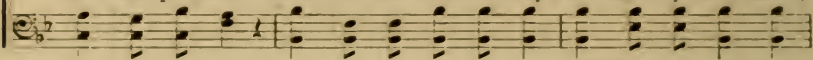




1. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Tho' they are slighting him, Still he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per-ish-ing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the



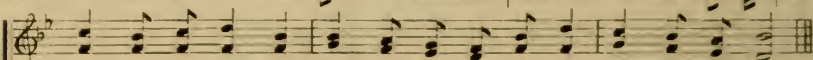
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err-ing one, Lift up the fal - len,  
child to re - ceive. Plead with them earnest - ly, Plead with them gen - tly;  
grace can re - store; Touched by a lov-ing heart, Wakened by kind-ness,  
Lord will pro-vide: Back to the nar-row way Pa - tient-ly win them;



## CHORUS.



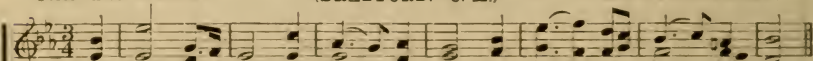
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.  
He will for-give if they on - ly be-lieve. } Res - cue the per-ish-ing,  
Chords that were bro-ken will vi-brate once more.  
Tell the poor wand'rer a Sav-iour has died.



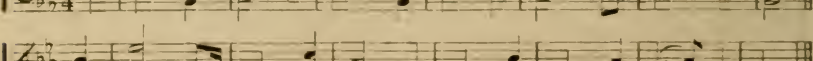
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.



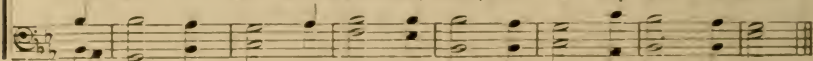
Copyright, 1898, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission.



1. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And ev - er prays for me;
2. I find him lift-ing up my head; He brings sal - va - tion near;
3. He wills that I should ho - ly be; Who can with-stand his will?
4. Je - sus, I hang up - on thy word: I stead - fast - ly be-lieve



A to - ken of his love he gives, A pledge of lib - er - ty.  
His pres - ence makes me free in - deed, And he will soon ap - pear.  
The coun - sel of his grace in me He sure - ly will ful - fil  
Thou wilt re - turn and claim me, Lord, And to thy-self re - ceive.



1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the  
 2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my  
 3. I will love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee a -  
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my  
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the  
 long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies  
 dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sav - iour art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 thorns on thy brow; If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.  
 crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

Used by permission.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee;

D. C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy wounded side which flowed,

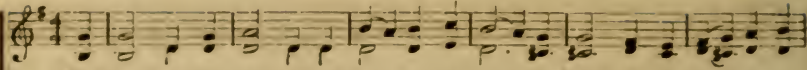
2 Could my tears forever flow,  
 Could my zeal no languor know,  
 These for sin could not atone;  
 Thou must save, and thou alone;  
 In my hand no price I bring;  
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When mine eyes shall close in death,  
 When I rise to worlds unknown,  
 And behold thee on thy throne,  
 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

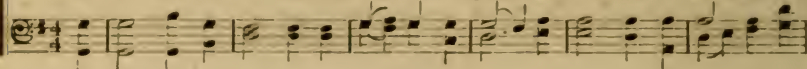
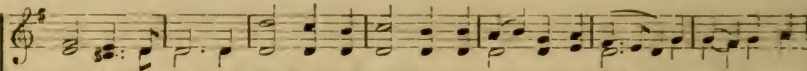
GEORGE KEITH.

Portuguese Hymn. 11s.

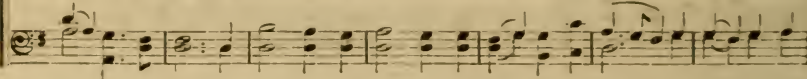
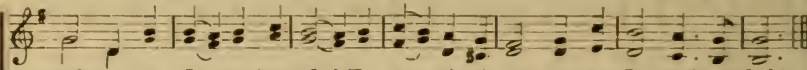
J. READING.



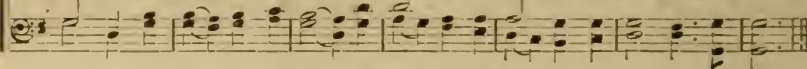
1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in his  
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dismay'd, For I am thy God, I will  
 3. "When thro' the deep waters I call thee to go, The riv-ers of sorrow shall  
 4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath lean'd for re-pose, I will not, I will not de-

ex-cel-lent word! What more can he say, than to you he hath said, To you, who for  
 still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee, help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my  
 not o-ver-flow; For I will be with thee thy tri-als to bless, And sanc-ti-fy  
 sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all hell should endeavor to shake, I'll nev-er, no


ref-uge to Je-sus have fled, To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?  
 gracious, om-nip-o-tent hand, Up-held by my gracious, om-nip-o-tent hand.  
 to thee thy deepest dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deepest dis-tress.  
 nev-er, no nev-er for-sake; I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!"



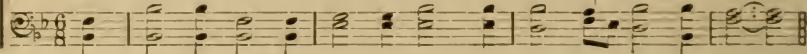

THOMAS SHEPHERD. Alt.

Maitland. C. M.


GEO. N. ALLEN.



1. Must Je-sus bear the cross a-lone, And all the world go free?  
 2. How hap-py are the saints a-bove, Who once went sorrowing here!  
 3. The can-se-cra-ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;

No, there's a cross for ev-'ry one, And there's a cross for me.  
 But now they taste un-min-gled love, And joy with-out a tear.  
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

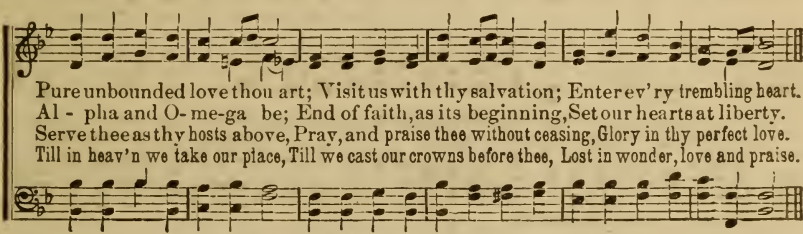
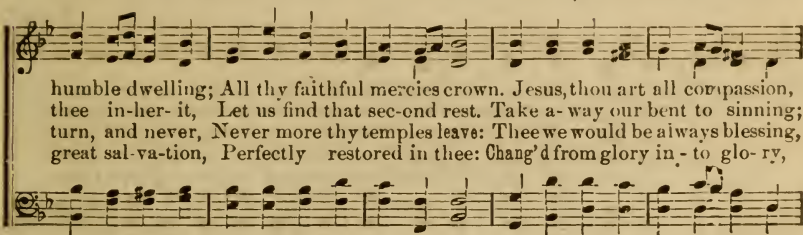
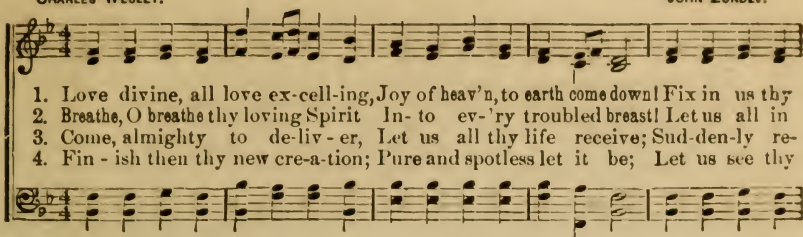




# 171 Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

CHARLES WESLEY.

JOHN ZUNDEL.



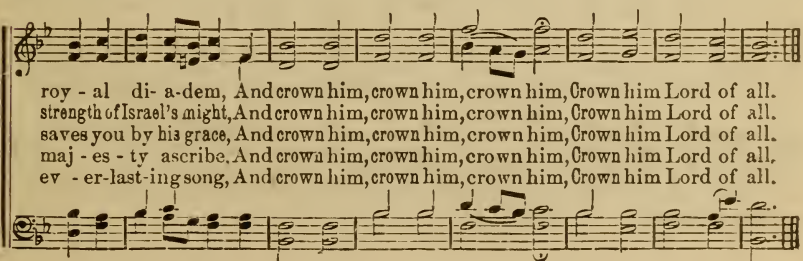
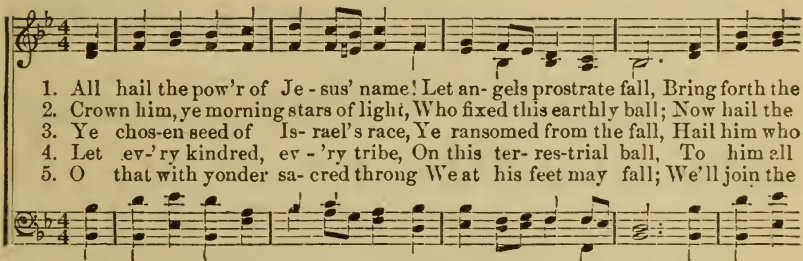
# 172

# All Hail the Power.

EDWARD PERRONEV.

Miles Lane. C. M.

WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE.



E. E. HEWITT.

J. P. Arr. by W. J. K.

1. With outstretched hands and pleading tone, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee;  
 2. From sin's de-file-ment, sin's con-trol, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee;  
 3. By count-less mer-cies, day by day, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee;  
 4. He bids thee to a feast of love, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee;  
 5. Then turn this mo-ment, look and live! The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee;

From Calv'ry's cross, from yon-der throne, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee.  
 O yield to him thy blood-bought soul, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee.  
 By tri-als sent a-long the way, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee.  
 To shin-ing man-sions built a-bove, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee.  
 Full, ev-er-last-ing life he'll give, The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee.

D.S.—The Sav-iour is call-ing for thee.

CHORUS. *p* *D.S.*  
 Call-ing, call-ing, The Saviour is calling for thee; Call-ing, call-ing,  
 Calling for thee, calling for thee; Calling for thee, calling for thee;

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

R. E. HUDSON.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;  
 2. I now be-lieve thou dost re-ceive, For thou hast died that I might live;  
 3. O thou who died on Cal-va-ry To save my soul and make me free,

Ch.—I'll live for him who died for me, How hap-py then my life shall be!

*D.C. Chorus.*  
 O may I ev-er faith-ful be, My Sav-iour and my God!  
 And now henceforth I'll trust in thee, My Sav-iour and my God!  
 I con-se-crate my life to thee, My Sav-iour and my God!

I'll live for him who died for me, My Sav-iour and my God!

Used by permission.

# 175. Why Don't You Come to Jesus?

JOSEPH HART.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. Come, ye sinners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded sick and sore; Je - sus  
 2. Now, ye need - y, come and wel - come, God's free bounty glo - ri - fy; True be -  
 3. Let not conscience make you lin - ger, Nor of fit - ness fond - ly dream; All the  
 4. Come ye wea - ry, heav - y la - den, Bruised and mangled by the fall; If you  
 5. Ag - o - niz - ing in the gar - den, Your Re - deem - er prostrate lies. On the

*p* CHORUS.  
 read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and power,  
 lief and true re - pent - ance, Ev - ry grace that brings you nigh  
 fit - ness he re - quir - eth Is to feel your need of him. } Why don't you come to  
 tar - ry till you're bet - ter, You will nev - er come at all.  
 blood - y tree be - hold him! Hear him cry before he dies.

*m* *f* 1 2  
 Jesus, He's waiting to receive you, Why don't you come to Jesus and be saved? saved?

Used by permission.

# 176. Turn to the Lord.

JOSEPH HART.

JEREMIAH INGALLS.

FINE.

1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wounded, sick and sore; }  
 { Je - sus read - y stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love, and pow'r: }  
 Other verses above.

D. C. - Glo - ry, hon - or, and sal - va - tion, Christ the Lord has come to reign.

CHORUS. D. C.  
 Turn to the Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of his dear name;



MARTHA J. LANKTON.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I will go, I can-not stay From the arms of love a-way; O for  
 2. Tho' I long have tried in vain, Tried to break the tempter's chain, Yet to -  
 3. I am lost, and yet I know Earth can nev - er heal my woe; I will  
 4. Something whispers in my scul, Tho' your sins like mountains roll, Je-sus'  
 5. I o - bey the Sav-iour's call, Now to him I yield my all, At his

CHORUS.

strength of faith to say, Je - sus died for me.  
 day I'll try a - gain, Je - sus, help thou me.  
 rise at once and go, Je - sus died for me.  
 blood will make me whole, Je - sus died for me.  
 feet, where oth-er's fall, There's a place for me.

Can it be, O can it be

There is hope for one like me? I will go with this my plea, Je-sus died for me.

Copyright, 1888, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

REV. JOHNSON OATHMAN, JR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. In the blood from the cross I have been wash'd from sin; But to be  
 2. Day by day, hour by hour Blessings are sent to me; But for more  
 3. Near to Christ I would live, Fol-low-ing him each day; What I ask  
 4. Now I have peace, sweet peace, While in this world of sin; But to pray

CHORUS.

free from dross Still I would en - ter in.  
 of his pow'r Ev - er my pray'r would be.  
 he will give, So then with faith I pray.  
 I'll not cease Till I am pure with - in.

Deep - er yet, deep - er yet.

In-to the crimson flood; Deep - er yet, deep - er yet, Under the preclous blood

Copyright, 1896, Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

ELVINA M. HALL.

JOHN T. GRAPE.

1. I hear the Saviour say—Thy strength indeed is small; Child of weakness,  
 2. Lord, now indeed I find Thy pow'r, and thine alone, Can change the  
 3. For noth - ing good have I Whereby thy grace to claim—I'll wash my  
 4. When from my dy - ing bed My ransomed soul shall rise, Then "Je - sus  
 5. And when before the throne I stand in him complete, I'll lay my

CHORUS.

watch and pray, Find in me thine all in all.  
 lep - er's spots, And melt the heart of stone.  
 garments white In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb. } Je - sus paid it all!  
 paid it all!" Shall rend the vault-ed skies.  
 tro - phies down, All down at Je - sus' feet.

All to him I owe; Sin had left a crimson stain; He washed it white as snow.

MRS. E. CODNER.

Even Me. 8, 7, 3.

WILLIAM C. BRADBURY.

1. { Lord, I hear of show'rs of blessing Thou art scattering full and free; }  
 { Show'rs the thirst - y land re-fresh-ing; Let some drops now fall on me, }

E - ven me, E - ven me, Let some drops now fall on me.

2 Pass me not, O God my Father,  
 Sinful though my heart may be;  
 Thou might'st leave me, but the rather  
 Let thy mercy light on me,  
 Even me.

3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour,  
 Let me live and cling to thee;  
 I am longing for thy favor;  
 Whilst thou'rt calling, O call me,  
 Even me.

4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit,  
 Thou canst make the blind to see;  
 Witnesser of Jesus' merit,  
 Speak the word of power to me,  
 Even me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless,  
 Blood of Christ, so rich, so free;  
 Grace of God, so strong and boundless,  
 Magnify them all in me,  
 Even me.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

Mrs. JOS. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as-sur-ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of glo-ry di-vine!  
 2. Per-fect submission, perfect delight, Visions of rapture now burst on my sight;  
 3. Per-fect submission, all is at rest, I in my Saviour am hap-py and blest;

Heir of sal-va-tion, purchas'd of God, Born of his Spir-it, wash'd in his blood.  
 An-gels de-scending, bring from a-bove, Ech-oes of mer-cy, whispers of love.  
 Watching and waiting, looking a-bove, Fill'd with his goodness, lost in his love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long;

This is my sto-ry, this is my song, Praising my Saviour all the day long.

Used by permission.

## 182

## Ishi.

CHO. by H. L. G.

(BARTIMEUS. 8s, 7s.) Adapted by H. L. GILMOUR.

1. O my heart is full of laughter, I am ver-y. ver-y glad;  
 2. Ish-i, Ish-i is the jew-el, Mine he is while a-ges roll;  
 3. Ma-ny beauteous names thou bearest, Broth-er, Shepherd, Friend and King.  
 4. Oth-er joys are short and fleeting; Thou and I can nev-er part;

CHO.—Wilt thou have this precious "Ish-i," Bridegroom of thy soul to be?

D.C. for Chorus.

For I have a pre-cious treasure, Such as prin-ces nev-er had.  
 An-gels taste not of such glo-ry, Ho-ly Ish-i of the soul.  
 But they none un-to my spir-it Such di-vine sup-port can bring.  
 Thou art al-to-gether love-ly, Ish-i, Ish-i of my heart.

He, the fair-est of ten thousand, Waits in love to wel-come thee.

Copyright, 1890, by H. L. Gilmore. Used by per.



S. B. GOULD.

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

1. On-ward, Christian sol - diers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus  
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread-ing  
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus  
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;  
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vi - ded, All one bod - y we,  
Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er, 'Gainst that Church prevail;  
In the triumph - song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King;

## CHORUS.

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go!  
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
We have Christ's own promise, And that can not fail. } Onward, Christian sol - diers!  
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

SONEY DYER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. { Work, for the night is coming, Work thro' the morning hours; }  
1. { Work, while the dew is sparkling, (Omit. ....) } Work 'mid springing flow'rs.

D.C.—Work, for the night is com-ing, (Omit. ....) When man's work is done.

Work, when the day grows bright - er, Work in the glow - ing sun;

2 Work, for the night is coming,  
Work through the sunny noon;  
Fill brightest hours with labor,  
Rest comes sure and soon.  
Give every flying minute  
Something to keep in store;  
Work, for the night is coming,  
When man works no more

3 Work, for the night is coming,  
Under the sunset skies;  
While their bright tints are glowing.  
Work, for daylight flies.  
Work till the last beam fadeeth,  
Fadeeth to shine no more;  
Work while the night is darkening,  
When man's work is o'er.

W. COWPER.

LOWELL MASON.

1. There is a fount-ain filled with blood, Drawn from Im-man-u-el's veins;  
 2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That fount-ain in his day;  
 3. Thou dy-ing Lamb! thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its power,

And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 Till all the ransomed Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.

D.S.—And sin-ners, plunged beneath that flood, Lose all their guilt-y stains.  
 D.S.—And there may I, though vile as he, Wash all my sins a-way.  
 D.S.—Till all the ran-somed Church of God Are saved, to sin no more.

Lose all their guilt-y stains,.... Lose all their guilt-y stains,  
 Wash all my sins a-way,..... Wash all my sins a-way,  
 Are saved, to sin no more,.... Are saved, to sin no more,

4 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream  
 Thy flowing wounds supply,  
 Redeeming love has been my theme,  
 And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,  
 I'll sing thy power to save,  
 When this poor lisping, stammering tongue,  
 Lies silent in the grave.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

Woodworth. L. M.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that thy blood was shed for me,  
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,  
 3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,  
 4. Just as I am—poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich-es, heal-ing of the mind,

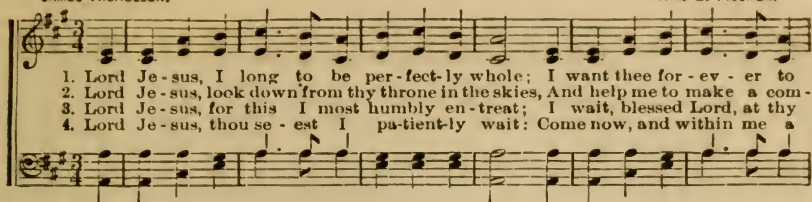
And that thou bidd'st me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Fightings with-in, and fears with-out, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!  
 Yea, all I need, in thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am, thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;  
 Because thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

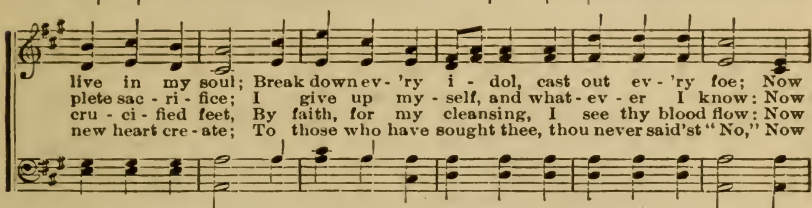
6 Just as I am,—thy love unknown  
 Has broken every barrier down;  
 Now, to be thine, yea, thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

JAMES NICHOLSON.

WM. G. FISCHER.

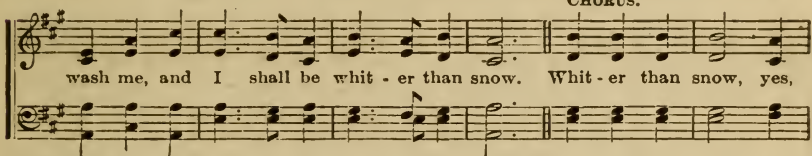


1. Lord Je-sus, I long to be per-fect-ly whole; I want thee for-ev-er to  
 2. Lord Je-sus, look down from thy throne in the skies, And help me to make a com-  
 3. Lord Je-sus, for this I most humbly en-treat; I wait, blessed Lord, at thy  
 4. Lord Je-sus, thou se-est I pa-tient-ly wait: Come now, and within me a

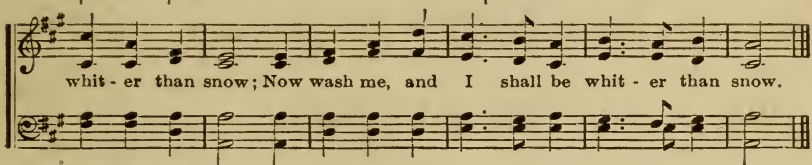


live in my soul; Break down ev-'ry i-dol, cast out ev-'ry foe; Now  
 plete sac-ri-fice; I give up my-self, and what-ev-er I know: Now  
 cru-ci-fied feet, By faith, for my cleansing, I see thy blood flow: Now  
 new heart cre-ate; To those who have sought thee, thou never said'st "No," Now

## CHORUS.



wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,



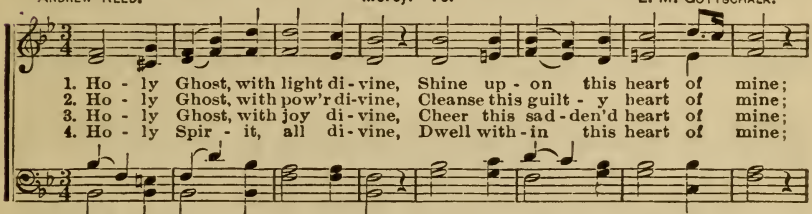
whit-er than snow; Now wash me, and I shall be whit-er than snow.

Copyright, 1871, by Wm. G. Fischer. Used by per.

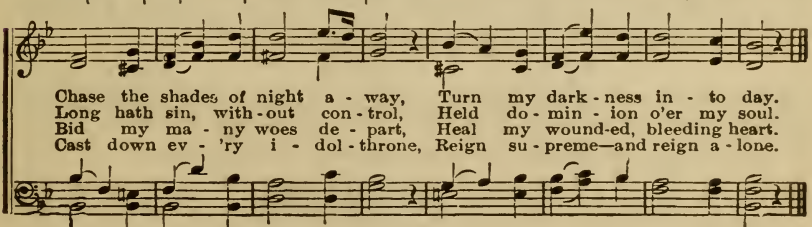
ANDREW REED.

Mercy. 7s.

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.



1. Ho-ly Ghost, with light di-vine, Shine up-on this heart of mine;  
 2. Ho-ly Ghost, with pow'r di-vine, Cleanse this guilt-y heart of mine;  
 3. Ho-ly Ghost, with joy di-vine, Cheer this sad-den'd heart of mine;  
 4. Ho-ly Spir-it, all di-vine, Dwell with-in this heart of mine;



Chase the shades of night a-way, Turn my dark-ness in-to day.  
 Long hath sin, with-out con-trol, Held do-min-ion o'er my soul.  
 Bid my ma-ny woes de-part, Heal my wound-ed, bleeding heart.  
 Cast down ev-'ry i-dol-throne, Reign su-preme-and reign a-lone.



MRS. CATHARINE J. BONAR.

T. E. BARNES.

1. Fade, fade, each earth - ly joy, Je - sus is mine! Break, ev - 'ry  
 2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine! Here would I  
 3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine! Lost in this  
 4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come e -

ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine! Dark is the wil - der - ness,  
 ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine! Per - ish - ing things of clay,  
 dawn - ing light, Je - sus is mine! All that my soul has tried  
 ter - ni - ty, Je - sus is mine! Wel - come, O loved and blest,

Earth has no rest - ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine!  
 Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine!  
 Left but a dis - mal void, Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine!  
 Wel - come, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast, Je - sus is mine!

Used by permission.

## 190

## The Solid Rock.

EDWARD MOTE.

WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on nothing less Than Jesus' blood and righteousness; I dare not  
 2. When darkness seems to veil his face, I rest on his unchanging grace; In ev - 'ry  
 3. His oath, his cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood; When all a -

CHORUS.  
 trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Je - sus' name.  
 high and stormy gale, My anchor holds with - in the veil. } On Christ, the sol - id  
 round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay. }

rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sinking sand, All oth - er ground is sinking sand.

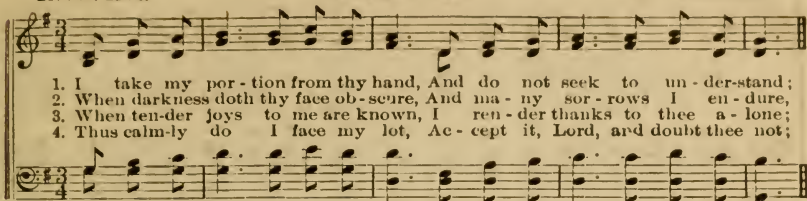
By per. Biglow &amp; Main Co.

## Thy Will is Mine!

ELTA M. LEWIS.

"Whate'er It Be."

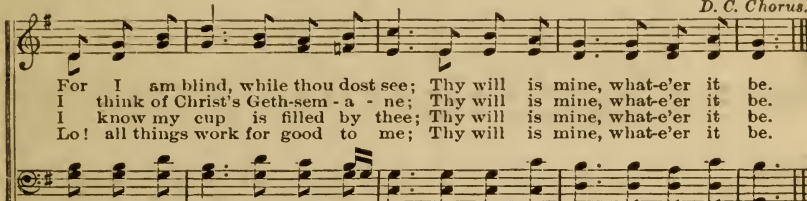
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. I take my por-tion from thy hand, And do not seek to un-der-stand;
2. When darkness doth thy face ob-scure, And ma-n-y sor-rows I en-dure,
3. When ten-der joys to me are known, I ren-der thanks to thee a-lone;
4. Thus calm-ly do I face my lot, Ac-cept it, Lord, and doubt thee not;

CHO.—Whate'er it be! whate'er it be! I do not fear, what-e'er it be;

D. C. Chorus.



- For I am blind, while thou dost see; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.  
 I think of Christ's Geth-sem-a-ne; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.  
 I know my cup is filled by thee; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.  
 Lo! all things work for good to me; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.

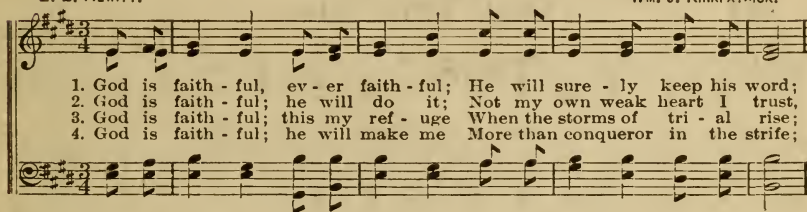
Thy love di-vine sus-tain-eth me; Thy will is mine, what-e'er it be.

Copyright, 1893, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

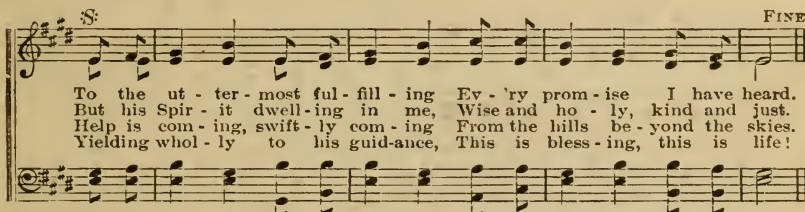
## God is Faithful.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. God is faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful; He will sure-ly keep his word;
2. God is faith-ful; he will do it; Not my own weak heart I trust,
3. God is faith-ful; this my ref-uge When the storms of tri-al rise;
4. God is faith-ful; he will make me More than conqueror in the strife;

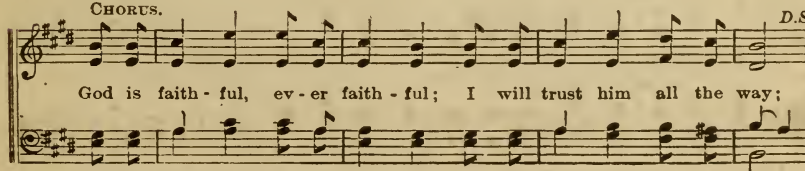


To the ut-ter-most ful-fill-ing Ev-'ry prom-ise I have heard.  
 But his Spir-it dwell-ing in me, Wise and ho-ly, kind and just.  
 Help is com-ing, swift-ly com-ing From the hills be-yond the skies.  
 Yielding whol-ly to his guid-ance, This is bless-ing, this is life!

D. S.—God is faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful; He will keep me night and day.

CHORUS.

D. S.



God is faith-ful, ev-er faith-ful; I will trust him all the way;

Copyright, 1898, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen-tle Sav-lour, Hear my hum-ble cry; While on  
 2. Let me at a throne of mer-cy Find a sweet re-lief; Kneel-ing  
 3. Trust-ing on-ly in thy mer-it, Would I seek thy face; Heal my  
 4. Thou the Spring of all my com-fort, More than life to me, Whom have

CHORUS.  
 oth-ers thou art smil-ing, Do not pass me by.  
 there in deep con-tri-tion, Help my un-be-lief.  
 wounded, bro-ken spir-it, Save me by thy grace.  
 I on earth be-side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee? } Sav-lour, Sav-lour,

Hear my humble cry, While on others thou art call-ing, Do not pass me by.

Copyright renewed 1899, by W. H. Doane. Used by permission.

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev-'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer-cy with the Lord,  
 2. For Je-sus shed his pre-cious blood, Rich bless-ings to be-stow;  
 3. Yes, Je-sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in-to rest;  
 4. Come, then, and join the ho-ly band, And on to glo-ry go.

And he will sure-ly give you rest By trust-ing in his word.  
 Plunge now in-to the crim-son flood That wash-es white as snow.  
 Be-lieve in him with-out de-lay, And you are ful-ly blest.  
 To dwell in that ce-les-tial land, Where joys im-mor-tal flow.

CHORUS.  
 { \* On-ly trust him, on-ly trust him, On-ly trust him now; }  
 { He will save you, he will save you, He will (Omit.....) save you now.

\* The words "Come to Jesus" may be used for chorus instead of "Only Trust Him."



# 195 Thy Holy Spirit, Lord, Alone.

HENRIETTA E. BLAIR.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, a-lone Can turn our hearts from sin,  
 2. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, a-lone Can deep - er love in - spire,  
 3. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, can bring The gifts we seek in prayer,  
 4. Thy Ho - ly Spir - it, Lord, can give The grace we need this hour,

His power a-lone can sanc - ti - fy And keep us pure with - in.  
 His power a-lone with - in our souls Can light the sa - cred fire.  
 His voice can words of com - forts speak And still each wave of care.  
 And while we wait, O Spir - it, come In sanc - ti - fy - ing power.

## CHORUS.

O Spir - it of Love, de-scend, Come in our midst we pray,

And pu - ri - fy each wait - ing heart; Baptize us with pow'r to - day.

1855, Copyright of Wm J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission.

## 196

Jesus, Thine All Victorious Love.

Tune BALERMA, or Tune and Chorus above.

- 1 Jesus, thine all victorious love,  
 Shed in my heart abroad:  
 Then shall my feet no longer rove,  
 Rooted and fixed in God.
- 2 O that in me the sacred fire  
 Might now begin to glow,  
 Burn up the dross of base desire  
 And make the mountains flow!

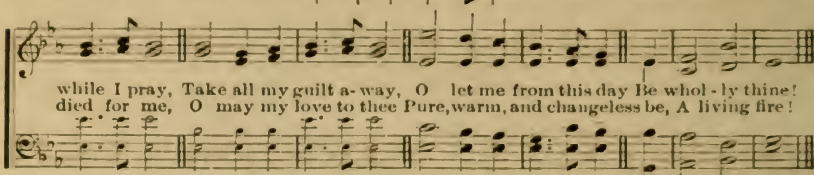
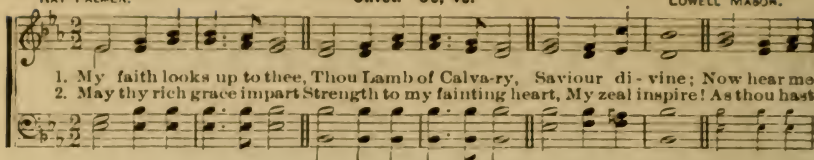
- 3 O that it now from heaven might fall,  
 And all my sins consume!  
 Come, Holy Ghost, for thee I call;  
 Spirit of burning, come!
- 4 Refining fire, go through my heart:  
 Illuminate my soul;  
 Scatter thy life through every part;  
 And sanctify the whole.

CHAS. WESLEY.

RAY PALMER.

Olivet. 6s, 4s.

LOWELL MASON.



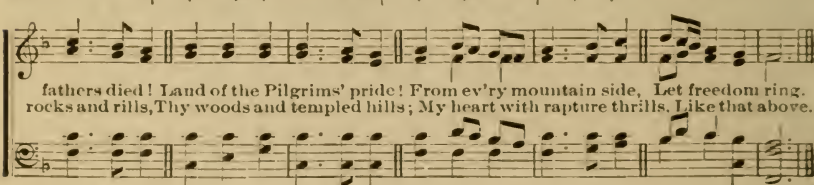
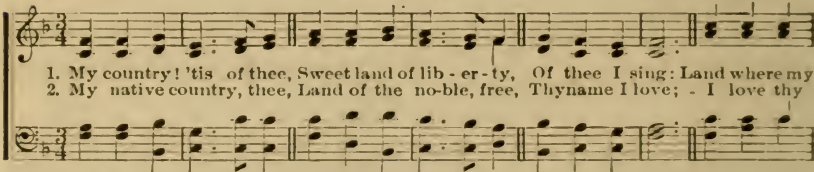
3 While life's dark maze I tread,  
And griefs around me spread,  
Be thou my Guide;  
Bid darkness turn to day,  
Wipe sorrow's tears away,  
Nor let me ever stray  
From thee aside.

4 When ends life's transient dream,  
When death's cold, sullen stream  
Shall o'er me roll;  
Blest Saviour, then, in love,  
Fear and distrust remove;  
O bear me safe above,  
A ransomed soul!

S. F. SMITH, D. D.

America. 6s, 4s.

AD. HENRY CARCY.



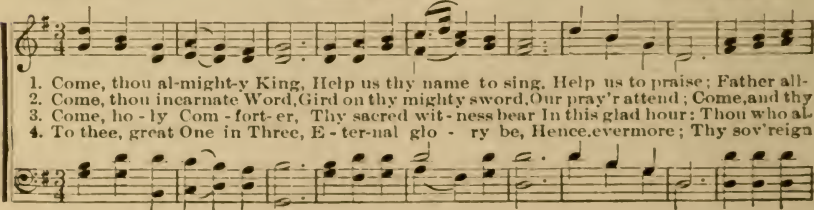
3 Let music swell the breeze,  
And ring from all the trees  
Sweet freedom's song;  
Let mortal tongues awake;  
Let all that breathe partake;  
Let rocks their silence break,  
The sound prolong.

4 Our fathers' God! to thee,  
Author of liberty,  
To thee we sing;  
Long may our land be bright  
With freedom's holy light;  
Protect us by thy might,  
Great God, our King!

CHARLES WESLEY.

Italian Hymn. 6s, 4s.

FELICE GIARDINI.



# Come, Thou Almighty King.—Concluded.

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o-ver us, An-cient of Days,  
 people bless, And give thy word success: Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On - us de-scend!  
 mighty art, Now rule in ev - ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spir - it of pow'r!  
 ma - jesty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

200

## Happy Day.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O hap - py day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Saviour and my God! } Happy  
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. }

day, happy day, When Jesue wash'd my sins away! { He taught me how to watch and pray. }  
 { And live re - joic - ing ev - ry day. }

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows  
 To him who merits all my love!  
 Let cheerful anthems fill his house,  
 While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!  
 I am my Lord's and he is mine;  
 He drew me, and I followed on,  
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

201

## Revive Us Again.

V. M. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise thee, O God! for the Son of thy love, For Jesus who died, and is now gone above.

CHORUS.  
 Hal - le - lu - jah! thine the glo - ry, Hal - le - lu - jah! A - men, Re - vive us a - gain.

- 2 We praise thee, O God! for thy Spirit of light,  
 Who has shown us our Saviour, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,  
 Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,  
 Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our ways.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;  
 May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.



J. W. VAN DEVENTER.  
SOLO.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to him I free - ly give; }  
 { I will ev - er love and trust him, In his pres - ence dai - ly live. }  
 2. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Hum - bly at his feet I bow; }  
 { World - ly pleas - ures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }  
 3. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - iour, whol - ly thine; }  
 { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine. }

CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all, I sur - ren - der all;

All to thee, my bless - ed Sav - iour, I sur - ren - der all.

4 All to Jesus I surrender,  
 Lord, I give myself to thee;  
 Fill me with thy love and power,  
 Let thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender.  
 Now I feel the sacred flame!  
 O the joy of full salvation!  
 Glory, glory to his name!

Copyright, 1896, by Weedon &amp; Van DeVenter. Used by per.

SIR JOHN BOWRING.

Rathbun. 8s, 7s.

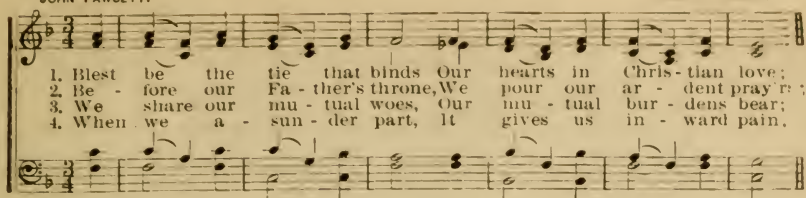
ITHAMER CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow'r - ing o'er the wrecks of time;  
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive, and fears an - noy,  
 3. When the sun of bliss is beaming, Light and love up - on my way,  
 4. Pain and blessing, pain and pleasure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.  
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.  
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds new lus - ter to the day.  
 Peace is there, that knows no meas - ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

JOHN FAWCETT.

HANS G. NAGELI.



The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.  
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.  
And of-ten for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing ear.  
But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a-gain.

## 205

## Welcome, Sweet Day.

- 1 Welcome, sweet day of rest,  
That saw the Lord arise;  
Welcome to this reviving breast,  
And these rejoicing eyes!
- 2 The King himself comes near,  
And feasts his saints to-day;  
Here may we sit and see him here,  
And love, and praise, and pray.
- 3 One day, amid the place  
Where my dear Lord hath been,  
Is sweeter than ten thousand days  
Within the tents of sin.
- 4 My willing soul would stay  
In such a frame as this,  
And sit and sing herself away  
To everlasting bliss.

—Isaac Watts.

## 206

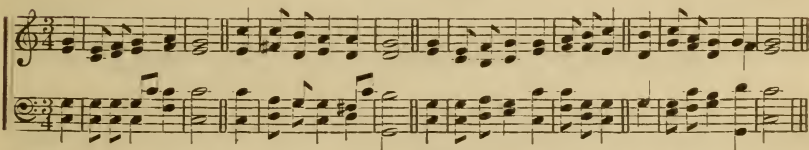
## A Charge to Keep.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,  
A God to glorify;  
A never-dying soul to save,  
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,  
My calling to fulfill,  
O may it all my powers engage,  
To do my Master's will!
- 3 Arm me with jealous care,  
As in thy sight to live;  
And O, thy servant, Lord, prepare  
A strict account to give!
- 4 Help me to watch and pray,  
And on thyself rely,  
Assured, if I my trust betray,  
I shall forever die.

—Chas. Wesley.

## Boylston. S. M.

LOWELL MASON.



## 207

## And Can I Yet Delay.

- 1 And can I yet delay  
My little all to give?  
To tear my soul from earth away  
For Jesus to receive?
- 2 Nay, but I yield, I yield!  
I can hold out no more:  
I sink, by dying love compelled,  
And own thee conqueror!
- 3 Though late, I all forsake;  
My friends, my all resign:  
Gracious Redeemer, take, O take,  
And seal me ever thine.
- 4 Come, and possess me whole,  
Nor hence again remove:  
Settle and fix my wav'ring soul  
With all thy weight of love.

—Charles Wesley.

## 208

## Make Haste to Live.

- 1 Make haste, O man, to live,  
For thou so soon must die;  
Time hurries past thee like the breeze;  
How swift its moments fly.
- 2 Make haste, O man, to do  
Whatever must be done:  
Thou hast no time to lose in sloth,  
The day will soon be gone.
- 3 Up, then, with speed, and work;  
Fling ease and self away;  
This is no time for thee to sleep,  
Up, watch, and work, and pray!
- 4 Make haste, O man, to live,  
Thy time is almost o'er;  
O sleep not, dream not, but arise,  
The Judge is at the door.

—Horatius Bonar.

CHARLES WESLEY.

THOMAS A. ARNE

1. O for a heart to praise my God, A heart from sin set free,  
 2. A heart re-signed, sub-mis-sive, meek, My great Re-deem-er's throne,  
 3. O for a low-ly, con-trite heart, Be-liev-ing, true, and clean,  
 4. A heart in ev-'ry thought re-newed, And full of love di-vine;

A heart that al-ways feels thy blood, So free-ly spilt for me!  
 Where on-ly Christ is heard to speak, Where Je-sus reigns a-lone.  
 Which nei-ther life nor death can part, From him that dwells with-in!  
 Per-fect, and right, and pure, and good—A-cop-y, Lord, of thine.

## 210

O for a Faith.

- 1 O for a faith that will not shrink,  
Though pressed by ev'ry foe,  
That will not tremble on the brink  
Of any earthly woe!
- 2 That will not murmur nor complain  
Beneath the chast'ning rod,  
But, in the hour of grief or pain,  
Will lean upon its God;
- 3 A faith that shines more bright and clear  
When tempests rage without;  
That when in danger knows no fear,  
In darkness feels no doubt;
- 4 Lord, give us such a faith as this;  
And then, whate'er may come,  
We'll taste, e'en here, the hallowed bliss  
Of an eternal home.

—William Hiley Bathurst.

## 211

Am I a Soldier.

- 1 Am I a soldier of the cross,  
A fol-l'wer of the Lamb,  
And shall I fear to own his cause,  
Or blush to speak his name?
- 2 Must I be carried to the skies  
On flow'ry beds of ease,  
While others fought to win the prize,  
And sailed through bloody seas?
- 3 Are there no foes for me to face?  
Must I not stem the flood?  
Is this vile world a friend to grace,  
To help me on to God?
- 4 Sure I must fight if I would reign;  
Increase my courage, Lord:  
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,  
Supported by thy word.

—Isaac Watts.

## Azmon. C. M.

C. G. GLASER.

## 212

Forever Here My Rest.

- 1 Forever here my rest shall be,  
Close to thy bleeding side;  
This all my hope, and all my plea,  
For me the Saviour died.
- 2 My dying Saviour and my God,  
Fountain for guilt and sin,  
Sprinkle me ever with thy blood,  
And cleanse and keep me clean.
- 3 Wash me, and make me thus thine own;  
Wash me, and mine thou art;  
Wash me, but not my feet alone,—  
My hands, my head, my heart.
- 4 Th' atonement of thy blood apply,  
Till faith to sight improve;  
Till hope in full fruition die,  
And all my soul be love.

—Charles Wesley.

## 213

The World Overcome.

- 1 Let worldly minds the world pursue;  
It has no charms for me:  
Once I admired its trifles too,  
But grace hath set me free.
- 2 Its pleasures can no longer please,  
Nor happiness afford:  
Far from my heart be joys like these,  
Now I have seen the Lord.
- 3 As by the light of opening day  
The stars are all concealed,  
So earthly pleasures fade away,  
When Jesus is revealed.
- 4 Creatures no more divide my choice;  
I bid them all depart:  
His name, his love, his gracious voice,  
Have fixed my roving heart.

—John Newton.



# No. 214.

# Hebron. L. M.

ISAAC WATTS.

Dr. L. MASON

1. Thus far the Lord hath led me on, Thus far his pow'r pro- longs my days,  
 2. Much of my time has run to waste, And I, per- haps, am near my home;  
 3. I lay my bod - y down to sleep, Peace is the pil - low for my head;  
 4. Thus when the night of death shall come, My flesh shall rest beneath the ground,

And ev - 'ry even - ing shall make known Some fresh memorial of his grace.  
 But he for - gives my fol - lies past, And gives me strength for days to come.  
 While well ap - point - ed an - gels keep Their watchful sta - tions round my bed.  
 And wait thy voice to end my tomb, With sweet sal - va - tion in the sound.

## No. 215. Jesus Shall Reign. L. M.

- 1 Show pity, Lord; O Lord forgive;  
 Let a repenting rebel live;  
 Are not thy mercies large and free?  
 May not a sinner trust in thee?
- 2 My crimes, though great, can not surpass  
 The power and glory of thy grace:  
 Great God, thy nature hath no bound;  
 So let thy pardoning love be found.
- 3 O wash my soul from every sin,  
 And make my guilty conscience clean;  
 Here, on my heart, the burden lies,  
 And past offenses pain mine eyes.
- 4 Yet save a trembling sinner, Lord,  
 Whose hope, still hovering round thy word,  
 Would light on some sweet promise there,  
 Some sure support against despair.

—Isaac Watts.

## No. 216. Glorifying in the Cross. L. M.

- 1 When I survey the wondrous cross  
 On which the Prince of Glory died,  
 My richest gain I count but loss,  
 And pour contempt on all my pride.
- 2 Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,  
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;  
 All the vain things that charm me most,  
 I sacrifice them to his blood.
- 3 See, from his head, his hands, his feet,  
 Sorrow and love flow mingled down!  
 Did e'er such love and sorrow meet?  
 Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
- 4 Were the whole realm of nature mine?  
 That were a present far too small;  
 Love so amazing, so divine,  
 Demands my soul, my life, my all.

—Isaac Watts.

## Hamburg. L. M.

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.

## No. 217. Lord, I am Thine. L. M.

- 1 Lord, I am thine, entirely thine,  
 Purchased and saved by blood divine;  
 With full consent thine would I be,  
 And own thy sovereign right in me.
- 2 Thine would I live, thine would I die,  
 Be thine through all eternity!  
 The vow is past, beyond repeal,  
 Now will I set the solemn seal.
- 3 Here, at that cross where flows the blood  
 That bought my guilty soul for God,  
 Thee, my new Master, now I call,  
 And consecrate to thee my all.
- 4 Do thou assist a feeble worm  
 The great engagement to perform;  
 Thy grace can full assistance lend,  
 And on that grace I dare depend.

—Samuel Davies.

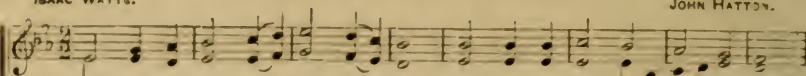
## No. 218. Not Ashamed of Jesus. L. M.

- 1 Jesus! and shall it ever be,  
 A mortal man ashamed of thee?  
 Ashamed of thee, whom angels praise,  
 Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
- 2 Ashamed of Jesus! sooner far  
 Let evening blush to own a star:  
 He sheds the beams of light divine  
 O'er this benighted soul of mine.
- 3 Ashamed of Jesus! just as soon  
 Let midnight be ashamed of noon:  
 'Tis midnight with my soul till he,  
 Bright Morning Star, bid darkness flee.
- 4 Ashamed of Jesus! that dear Friend,  
 On whom my hopes of heaven depend?  
 No: when I blush, be this my shame,  
 That I no more revere his name.

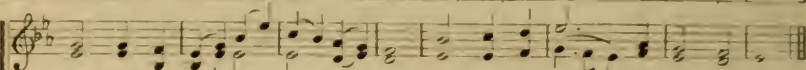
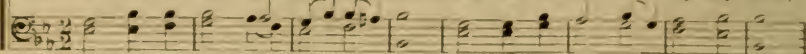
—Joseph Grigg.

ISAAC WATTS.

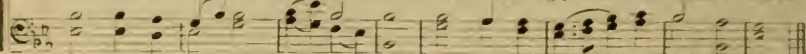
JOHN HATTON.



1. Be - fore Je - ho - vah's aw - ful throne, Ye nations, bow with sa - cred joy;  
 2. His sov - reign pow'r, without our aid, Made us of clay, and form'd us men;  
 3. We are his peo - ple, we his care—Our souls, and all our mor - tal frame;  
 4. We'll crowd thy gates with thankful songs, High as the heav'n our voices raise;  
 5. Wide as the world is thy command; Vast as e - ter - ni - ty thy love;



Know that the Lord is God a - lone; He can cre - ate, and he de - stroy.  
 And when like wand'ring sheep we stray'd, He brought us to his fold a - gain.  
 What last - ing hon - or shall we rear, Al - mighty Mak - er, to thy name?  
 And earth, with her ten thousand tongues, Shall fill thy courts with sounding praise.  
 Firm as a rock thy truth shall stand, When rolling years shall cease to move.



## 220 While Life Prolongs.

- 1 While life prolongs its precious light,  
 Mercy is found, and peace is given;  
 But soon, ah! soon, approaching night  
 Shall blot out every hope of heaven.  
 2 Soon, borne on time's most rapid wing,  
 Shall death command you to the grave;  
 Before his bar your spirits bring,  
 And none be found to hear or save.  
 3 In that lone land of deep despair,  
 No Sabbath's heavenly light shall rise—  
 No God regard your bitter prayer,  
 No Saviour call you to the skies.  
 4 While God invites, how blest the day!  
 How sweet the Gospel's charming sound!  
 Come, sinners, haste, O haste away,  
 While yet a pardoning God is found.

—Timothy Dwight.

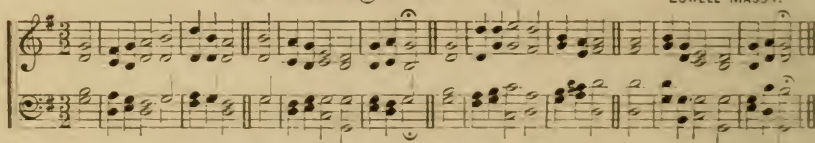
## 221 I Thirst, Thou Wounded.

- 1 I thirst, thou wounded Lamb of God,  
 To wash me in thy cleansing blood;  
 To dwell within thy wounds; then pain  
 Is sweet, and life or death is gain.  
 2 Take my poor heart, and let it be  
 Forever closed to all but thee:  
 Seal thou my breast, and let me wear  
 That pledge of love forever there.  
 3 How blest are they who still abide  
 Close sheltered in thy bleeding side!  
 Who thence their life and strength derive,  
 And by thee move, and in thee live.  
 4 Hence our hearts melt, our eyes o'erflow,  
 Our words are lost, nor will we know,  
 Nor will we think of aught beside;  
 "My Lord, my Love, is crucified."

—Nicholas L. Zinzendorf.

## Rockingham. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.



## 222 Of Him Who Did.

- 1 Of him who did salvation bring,  
 I could forever think and sing;  
 Arise, ye needy,—he'll relieve;  
 Arise, ye guilty,—he'll forgive.  
 2 Ask but his grace, and lo! 'tis given;  
 Ask, and he turns your hell to heaven:  
 Tho' sin and sorrow wound my soul,  
 Jesus, thy balm will make it whole.  
 3 To shame our sins he blushed in blood;  
 He closed his eyes to show us God;  
 Let all the world fall down and know  
 That none but God such love can show.  
 4 Insatiate to this spring I fly;  
 I drink, and yet am ever dry:  
 Ah! who against thy charm is proof?  
 Ah! who that loves, can love enough?

—Bernard of Clairvaux.

## 223 Invitation.

- 1 Come, sinners, to the gospel feast;  
 Let every soul be Jesus' guest:  
 Ye need not one be left behind,  
 For God hath bidden all mankind.  
 2 Sent by my Lord, on you I call;  
 The invitation is to all:  
 Come all the world! come, sinners, thou!  
 All things in Christ are ready now.  
 3 Come, all ye souls by sin oppressed,  
 Ye restless wanderers after rest;  
 Ye poor, and maimed, and halt, and blind,  
 In Christ a hearty welcome find.  
 4 My message as from God receive;  
 Ye all may come to Christ and live:  
 O let his love your hearts constrain,  
 Nor suffer him to die in vain.

—Charles Wesley.

JOSEPH GRIGG.

H. K. OLIVER.

1. Be-hold a stranger's at the door! He gently knocks, has knock'd before;  
 2. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will, the ver-y friend you need;  
 3. Oh, love-ly at-ti-tude!-he stands With melting heart and laden hands;  
 4. Ad-mit him, ere his an-ger burn; His feet de-part-ed, ne'er re-turn;  
 Has wait-ed long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.  
 The man of Naz-a-reth-'tis he, With garments dyed at Cal-va-ry.  
 Oh, matchless kindness! and he shows This matchless kindness to his foes.  
 Ad-mit him, or the hour's at hand When, at his door, denied you'll stand.

## 225 Stay, Thou Insulted Spirit, Stay.

- 1 Stay, thou insulted Spirit, stay,  
 Though I have done thee such despite;  
 Nor cast the sinner quite away,  
 Nor take thine everlasting flight.  
 2 Tho' I have steeled my stubborn heart,  
 And shaken off my guilty fears;  
 And vexed, and urged thee to depart,  
 For many long rebellious years.  
 3 Though I have most unfaithful been,  
 Of all who e'er thy grace received;  
 Ten thousand times thy goodness seen;  
 Ten thousand times thy goodness grieved;  
 4 Yet, O the chief of sinners spare,  
 In honor of my great High Priest;  
 Nor in thy righteous anger swear  
 To exclude me from thy people's rest.

—Charles Wesley.

## 226 The Yoke Easy and the Burden Light.

- 1 O that my load of sin were gone!  
 O that I could at last submit  
 At Jesus' feet to lay it down—  
 To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!  
 2 Rest for my soul I long to find:  
 Saviour of all, if mine thou art,  
 Give me thy meek and lowly mind,  
 And stamp thine image on my heart.  
 3 Break off the yoke of inbred sin,  
 And fully set my spirit free;  
 I cannot rest till pure within,  
 Till I am wholly lost in thee.  
 4 I would, but thou must give the power:  
 My heart from every sin release;  
 Bring near, bring near the joyful hour,  
 And fill me with thy perfect peace.

—Charles Wesley.

## Ward. L. M.

LOWELL MASON.

## 227 Why Will Ye Waste.

- 1 Why will ye waste on trifling cares  
 That life which God's compassion spares?  
 While, in a various range of thought,  
 The one thing needful is forgot?  
 2 Shall God invite you from above?  
 Shall Jesus urge his dying love?  
 Shall troubled conscience give you pain,  
 And all these pleas unite in vain?  
 3 Not so your eyes will always view  
 Those objects which you now pursue:  
 Not so will heaven and hell appear  
 When death's decisive hour is near.  
 4 Almighty God! thy grace impart:  
 Fix deep conviction on each heart;  
 Nor let us waste on trifling cares  
 That life which thy compassion spares.

—P. Doddridge

## 228 The Great Physician.

- 1 Deep are the wounds which sin has made;  
 Where shall the sinner find a cure?  
 In vain, alas! is nature's aid;  
 The work exceeds her utmost power.  
 2 But can no sovereign balm be found  
 And is no kind physician nigh,  
 To ease the pain and heal the wound,  
 Ere life and hope forever fly?  
 3 There is a great Physician near:  
 Look up, O fainting soul, and live;  
 See, in his heavenly smiles, appear  
 Such help as nature cannot give.  
 4 See, in the Saviour's dying blood,  
 Life, health, and bliss abundant flow;  
 And in that sacrificial flood  
 A balm for all thy grief and woe.

—Anne Steele.



# INDEX

Titles in CAPITALS; First Lines in Roman; Choruses in *Italics*.

No.		No.		No.
A band of faithful	158	CHRIST IS KING....	80	GOD IS FAITHFUL... 192
ACCEPT HIM TO-DAY.	70	CHRIST RECEIVETH SI	129	God's abiding peace 82
A CHARGE TO KEEP.	206	COME, COME TO-DAY.	139	God is calling loud 156
AFTER THE BURDEN.	51	Come, Friends, Sing.	80	God so loved the.. 92
Alas! and did my	9	Come every soul by	194	GOING HOME TO HEA- 40
ALL HAIL THE POW-	172	<i>Come home, come.</i>	75	Gone from my heart 35
ALL IN ALL TO ME..	3	COME SINNERS TO..	223	"Go Ye," 'tis God's.. 54
ALL TO CHRIST I OW-	179	Come, soul, and find.	101	
All to Jesus I sur-	202	COME THOU ALMIGH-	199	<i>Hallelujah! Thine.</i> 201
Amazing grace, how	53	Come to the Saviour	106	HALLELUJAH TO HIS 151
AMBASSADORS FOR..	48	Come ye sinners..	175	HAMBURG, L. M.... 217
AM I A SOLDIER OF	211	<i>Coming home, com-</i>	161	HAPPY DAY... 200
ANCHORED AT LAST.	119	<i>Complete in Him..</i>	149	HAPPY WITH JESUS. 137
AND CAN I YET DE-	207	Courage, mother..	99	Hark the song the 20
<i>And the blood has</i>	120			<i>Hasten on board the</i> 60
<i>And the end is not</i>	90	DEAREST OF ALL... 111		HAVE YE RECEIVED T 83
ANOTHER PENTECOST	96	Deep are the wound	228	Have you heard the 38
ARE YOU COMING HO	138	DEEPER YET..... 178		Have you trials op- 22
<i>Are you ready?...</i>	162	DENNIS, S. M..... 204		Hear again the bles- 125
Are you serving Je-	130	Does the world look	91	<i>Hear the tramp!...</i> 8
ARLINGTON, C. M ..	209	Down at the cross.	196	HEAVENLY SUNLIGHT 133
A sinner like me...	95	<i>Drifting down.....</i>	108	HEBRON, L. M..... 214
A SINNER SAVED BY	44	DUKE STREET, L. M.	219	He bro't me out of. 3
A SONG IN THE SOUL	34			HE CHANGETH NOT.. 38
As you journey alon	41	EVERY STEP OF THE.	41	HE DIED OF A BROKEN 143
<i>At last, at last.....</i>	119			<i>He heareth your cry</i> 94
AT THE BATTLE'S..	8	FACE TO FACE..... 65		<i>He is all in all to me</i> 3
A VESPER SONG....	63	FACING THAT WAY.	13	<i>He is coming.....</i> 62
AZMON, C. M.....	212			<i>He is my Saviour..</i> 107
				HE IS THE SAME... 105
BE A BLESSING.....	86	Fade, fade each... 189		<i>Heralds of the Gos-</i> 126
BEFORE JEHOVAH'S.	219	FALTER NOT... 22		Here do I come to 45
BEGIN TO LOVE JESUS	106	FEDERAL STREET, L. M.	224	HE SAVES WITH POW- 125
BEHOLD A STRANGER'S	224	FOLLOW ALL THE..	131	He that dwelleth in 55
BETTER DAYS ARE DA-	99	FOREVER HERE MY..	212	HE WILL ANSWER... 15
BLESSED ASSURANCE	181	For perfect heart... 85		HE WILL HIDE ME.. 55
BLESSED OLD STORY	1	<i>For the Lord loveth</i> 22		<i>He will lead ev'ry</i> 41
BLEST BE THE TIE..	204	FORWARD ... 126		HE WILL SAFELY HIDE 55
BOYLSTON, S. M....	207	FOR YOU AND FOR ME.	75	HE WILL SEND THE. 67
Bow'd beneath your	77			HIDE ME..... 135
		GARDEN OF GOD.... 142		HIS GRACE IS ENOUGH 115
CALLED BY THE KING	102	GATHERING JEWELS.	58	<i>His power can make</i> 66
<i>Calling, calling....</i>	173	GET RIGHT WITH GOD	56	HIS WAY WITH THEE 66
<i>Calling, He's calling</i>	110	GIVE ME THY HEART	72	HOLY GHOST, WITH 188
<i>Can it be .....</i>	177	<i>Gladly my voice...</i>	103	<i>Holy! Holy, Angels</i> 152
CAST THY BURDEN ON	89	GLORY IN MY SOUL.	37	<i>How beautiful to..</i> 136
CHILD OF MY LOVE.	46	GLORY TO HIS NAME	196	HOW FIRM A FOUNDA- 169

No.		No.		No.	
How IT SAVES EVEN	53	<i>Jesus," Oh how...</i>	93	O brother on life's.	94
How precious to me	111	<i>Jesus paid it all...</i>	179	O brother, the mil-	70
I ALWAYS FIND A PRO-	43	<i>Jesus saves, Jesus...</i>	125	O church of God a-	54
I ALWAYS GO TO JE-	19	Jesus, Saviour, pilot	47	O CITY OF PEARL....	155
I am fully trusting.	105	JESUS THE KING OF...	103	O cross sublime...	146
I AM SAVED THROUGH	32	Jesus the loving...	112	O DON'T STAY AWAY...	101
<i>I am so Happy in Jesus</i>	81	JESUS, THINE ALL VI	196	O FOR A FAITH....	210
I am standing now.	107	JESUS UNDERSTANDS...	77	O for a faith like...	52
I can tell you when	84	JOY OF THE SOUL...	24	OF HIM WHO DID...	221
I could never be sav-	33	JUST AS I AM.....	186	O FOR A HEART TO...	209
I DO BELIEVE . . . .	9	<i>Just now your doubt</i>	160	O FOR A SOUL.....	23
If we follow Jesus	34	JUST TO BE WITH MY	50	<i>Oh, Hallelujah to...</i>	151
If you are tired of...	160	Just when I am dis-	115	Oh happy day that.	200
I have a friend call-	113	KEEP LOOKING UNTO	36	O I love to read of	88
I have heard my Sa-	131	KEEP ON PRAYING...	91	O IT IS WONDERFUL	128
I have made my...	104	KEEP STRAIGHT ON.	5	O let us rejoice in...	118
I have tried to count	90	LEAD SOME SOUL TO	97	O LORD, SEND THE...	85
I hear the Saviour.	179	LET JESUS COME IN-	160	O matchless love...	78
I KNOW THAT MY RE-	166	Let the watchmen.	157	O my heart is full	182
I'LL LIVE FOR HIM...	174	Let worldly minds.	213	<i>O my heart is soft-</i>	121
I LOVE HIM. . . . .	35	LIFT THE FLOOD GAT-	12	Once in the thunder-	59
I'm enthralled in the	140	Like a "rushing..."	114	<i>On Christ, the solid</i>	190
I'm going home to...	40	Long my wilful hea	61	ON Jesus the Sav-	95
<i>I'm happy with Je-</i>	137	LORD, I AM THINE...	217	ONLY TRUST HIM...	194
<i>In glory I shall see.</i>	44	LORD, I HEAR OF ...	180	ON THE CROSS OF...	74
In the blood from...	178	LORD, I'M COMING...	161	ONWARD. CHRISTIAN	183
In the burden and...	51	Lord Jesus, I long t	187	O sinner see thy...	71
IN THE CROSS OF...	203	LOVE DIVINE, ALL...	171	O so long was my...	119
In the light of truth	103	LOVE EVERLASTING...	109	O spirit of love...	195
In the misty days of	120	<i>Love, love, love...</i>	109	O TELL ME MORE OF...	76
In the stead of the...	48	LOVE SO UNBOUNDED...	140	<i>O that fair city...</i>	42
In the warfare of...	124	Love that opens...	109	O that my load of...	226
In this wide world...	123	<i>Loving, longing still</i>	97	<i>O the clouds will...</i>	122
In Thy name. . . .	12	LOVINGLY, TENDERLY	112	<i>O then let us be...</i>	58
ISHI . . . . .	182	Make haste, oh man	208	<i>O there's glory...</i>	37
Is Jesus grieved...	30	MAKE HIM YOURS...	107	O the tide of love is	18
I SURRENDER ALL	202	MAKE ME A CHAN-	123	O trembling soul...	79
I take my portion...	191	MAKE ME A WINNER	98	OUR LORD'S RETURN...	62
I think when I read	144	MERCY IS OFFERED...	154	Out in the breakers	164
I THIRST, THOU WOU	221	MORE THAN CONQUER-	124	Over the waters ga	60
IT IS MINE.....	82	MUST JESUS BEAR...	170	O WHAT A CHANGE...	6
<i>It is sweeping o'er</i>	114	MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF	198	O wondrous love...	39
It's JUST LIKE HIM...	88	MY FAITH LOOKS UP	197	O why not say "Yes"	49
I've ANCHORED IN JE-	116	MY GRACE IS SUFFI-	155	<i>O yes, I know it...</i>	30
I've enlisted for life	8	MY HAND IS HIS...	69	O ye thirsty ones.	195
I've wandered far...	161	My heart is filled...	151	PARDONED .....	95
I WILL GO.....	177	My hope is built on	190	PASS ME NOT.....	193
JESUS AND SHALL IT	218	My Jesus, I LOVE...	167	PEACE BE STILL....	121
JESUS BROUGHT ME...	7	My life, my love I.	174	PILOT ME.....	47
Jesus calls us o'er.	21	Never be sad or de-	10	<i>Pity the perishing...</i>	164
Jesus comes with...	4	NEVER GIVE UP....	10	PRaise HIM ETER-	152
Jesus gave this gra-	62	NO BURDENS YONDER	148	Prayer is the strong	15
JESUS, I'LL GO THRO	104	Not a sound invades	25	<i>Pray'r's are ascend-</i>	101
JESUS IS MINE. . .	189	<i>O beautiful city...</i>	142	<i>Precious, gentle holy</i>	25
JESUS IS PRECIOUS TO	73	<i>O be glad as you...</i>	51	<i>Proclaim to the...</i>	157
JESUS IS STRONG TO...	11	RESCUE THE PERISH-	165	REVIVE US AGAIN...	201
Jesus is the one to.	36	ROCKINGHAM, L. M.	222		
Jesus loves you....	29				
Jesus, my Lord, to.	17				

	No.		No.		No.
ROCK OF AGES.....	168	The name of Jesus.	93	<i>We must tarry till.</i>	156
ROCK THAT IS HIGH-	45	THE PRECIOUS BLOOD	149	We praise thee, O.	201
		The Prince of Glory	39	WE'RE A VALIANT..	150
SAILING FOR HOME..	59	There is a faith sub-	52	We to-day may have	96
<i>Sailing, sailing....</i>	59	THERE IS A FOUNTAIN	185	WHAT A FRIEND...	163
SAVED BY HIS GRACE	64	There is glory in..	24	<i>Whate'er it be....</i>	191
<i>Saved, saved.....</i>	64	<i>There is no night..</i>	57	Whatever joys en-	56
SAVE ONE .....	164	THERE IS POWER IN.	87	When burdens press	43
Saviour, dear Sav-	46	There's a beautiful.	142	When heavy grows	19
<i>Saviour, Saviour...</i>	193	There's a golden ray	122	When in His beauty	64
<i>Saviour, Saviour, un-</i>	45	THERE'S A GREAT DAY	162	When in my sorrow	11
<i>Servants of righteous</i>	102	There's a song I love	134	WHEN I SURVEY....	216
SERVING JESUS.....	130	There's a song my.	121	When I was bound.	7
SETTLE IT TO-DAY...	31	There's a Saviour..	69	WHEN LOVE SHINES	4
Shall it ever be said	154	There's a sweet old	2	When the golden..	63
SHOW PITY, LORD...	215	There's nothing so.	137	WHEN THE HEART IS	134
Since my sins are.	37	THE SAVIOUR IS...	173	WHEN THE POWER..	84
<i>Sing it o'er and o'er</i>	129	The Seer came back	155	WHEN WE ALL GET..	117
Sing the wondrous	117	THE SOLID ROCK....	190	<i>Where He leads me</i>	131
SING WE OF HIS SAL-	20	THE TIDE OF LOVE IS	18	WHERE JESUS IS	57
<i>Sinners, Jesus will</i>	129	THE TRIUMPHS OF..	52	WHILE LIFE PRO	220
Sin's gloomy night.	57	<i>The very same pow-</i>	96	While walking the.	153
Softly and tenderly	75	THE VICTORY MAY DE-	132	WHISPERINGS OF JE-	25
SOME BLESSED DAY..	147	THE VOICE OF THE..	110	WHITER THAN SNOW	187
Some day, but when	147	THE WONDROUS CROSS	146	WHO CAN TELL WHAT	113
<i>Some day, some day</i>	147	THE WORLD OVER-	213	<i>Who God's word be-</i>	92
Soon I shall stand.	42	THE YOKE EASY AND	226	WHOSOEVER MEANS.	92
Soon will our Sav-	6	"THINE INHERIT..."	79	WHY DON'T YOU ...	175
STANDING IN THE..	68	<i>This is my story...</i>	181	"HY NOT SAY "YES"	49
STAND UP, STAND UP	100	THIS SAVIOUR IS	39	WHY WILL YE WASTE	227
STAY, THOU INSULTED	225	This wonderful ques-	31	Why wilt thou stay	46
STEPPING IN THE...	136	Tho' I had wandered	13	WILL YOU NOT COME?	28
SWEEPING O'ER THE.	114	Tho' the fig tree..	26	WILL YOU PAY THE.	27
		Thro' the land a..	132	<i>Wilt thou have this</i>	182
		Thus far the Lord	214	WINNING ITS WAY..	118
TAKE ME AS I AM..	17	THY HOLY SPIRIT..	195	With Jesus, my...	73
TARRY TILL YOU GET	156	THY WILL BE DONE.	145	With outstretched.	173
Tell the sweet story	1	THY WILL IS MINE.	191	<i>Wonderful grace..</i>	53
<i>Tenderly flowing...</i>	18	'TIS THE OLD, OLD..	2	WONDERFUL LOVE..	144
THAT CITY OF GOLD.	42	TO THE HARVEST...	158	WORK, FOR THE NIGHT	184
<i>That have I given</i>	79	<i>Trust in His name.</i>	105	Worship the king in	152
The battle's on and	150	TRUSTING IN JESUS.	33	Would you be a sun-	86
THE BLOOD HAS NEV-	120	Trying to walk in.	136	Would you be free.	87
THE CLOUDS WILL..	122	TURN TO THE LORD.	176	Would you know a.	97
THE CONQUERING...	54			Would you know thi	27
THE END IS NOT YET	90	Upon life's bound-	116	Would you live for	66
THE FIGHT IS ON..	16			Would your hearts	67
THE GATE IS AJAR..	71				
THE GOSPEL SHIP..	60	Walking in sunlight	133	Ye are the temples.	83
THE GREAT PHYSI-	228	WARD, L. M.....	227	<i>Yes, a song "O hap-</i>	34
THE GREATEST THING	78	WATCHMEN GUARD-	157	YES, DEAR LORD	61
<i>The hand of my...</i>	14	Weak and unworthy	44	<i>Yes, he understands</i>	77
THE HAND THAT WAS	14	<i>We are ambassadors</i>	43	"YET WILL I REJOICE"	26
The hand that was w	14	We are gathering..	58	<i>You are drifting..</i>	108
THE HEARER AND AN-	94	Weary pilgrim on.	89	You are drifting far	108
THE LORD IS OUR POR-	141	WELCOME, SWEET DAY	205		



